R. R. Casement & Co.
Nails, Iron, Steel,
AND
GENERAL
HARDWARE.
Madoc, Ont.

# North Hastings Review.

R. R. Casement & Co.
Glass, Putty,
Paints,
Varnishes of all kinds.
MADOC, ONT.

JOHN R. ORR, Publisher and Proprietor. ["PARTY IS THE MADNESS OF MANY FOR THE GAIN OF A FEW."] TERMS: $1.25 per Annum, in advance.

VOL. V., No. 243. Madoc, County of Hastings, Thursday, December 1, 1881. POSTAGE PREPAID.

## CORRESPONDENCE.

WE do not hold ourselves responsible for the opinions of our correspondents.

To the Editor of the REVIEW.

The Hon. Billa Flint calls your attention to the small sum of $40 which is only paid to the Post Office revenue by Cooper and Rimmington; he in his good wisdom cannot let that slip his all seeing eye. How can it be otherwise, when our mails are carried the way they are! But if our mails were taken too and from your village, instead of by Queensboro' to Bridgewater, &c., I have no doubt but they would more than double that sum. The reason is, a number of our people either take or send their letters to your village in order to get them in the first mail, which, if our mail was going to your village, which it should do, there would be three chances to get their letters direct to the village, where as it now is, there is no chance at all to get a letter direct. Again there are a good many of our people that go to Queensboro' in order to get their letters sent direct to Madoc by the daily mail from that place. Does Hon. Billa Flint try to make believe because we only pay that long-thought-of $40, that it is a reason why we should not get a chance to pay more? How have we a chance when our people go to Queensboro' and your village to post their letters? and I doubt if our mails are to be taken much longer the way they are, if there will be $10 from those two offices, as the people are getting heartily tired at the way the mail is taken, so in order for us to raise the all looked into $40, would be to give us the mail the way we want it. Then our letters would be posted at those two offices, and the "woe $40" would soon get to be a goodly sum to the Post Office revenue. And also if there was a daily mail I have no doubt but Cooper and Rimmington would pay as much to the Department as many other places where they have one—it is very hard for them to pay more to the Department when they have no chance to do it!

The Department need not expect more from Cooper and Rimmington until there is a change made. The Hon. Billa Flint may say that it did not exceed that sum. True, but it was only twice a week, and in consequence a good many letters were posted at the village, as there are now; but three times a week would make great difference. Hon. Billa Flint takes great pains to go into figures, making out what a non-paying concern it would be to the Department. I cannot see the use of going into figures of the past for the future—it is what it might do if we had our mail changed to our wanting. Do Madoc township and village not pay as much to the Department as Elzevir township and village? I think they do. I think if we take the County into consideration, Hastings is not behind in the Post Office Department, and I also think that the township and village shoulder their own expences. All we ask is to get our mail to the village, not around the world. Now, I have nothing against the Hon. Billa Flint; he is a noble statesman for both the improvement and benefit of this good country of ours (Canada). We would like him to side in with us in this case, as we ask nothing unreasonable, but should have our mails the way we want them. I do hope that he will see our case on our behalf without the aid of Mr. Thompson's specs, and help us along to what is just and nothing but just.

Yours truly, S. R.

Rimmington, November 26th, 1881.

[WE think this subject has been pretty well aired, and with the above letter, which makes the matter even between the two parties, we trust the controversy will be dropped. We started the discussion in the interest of our subscribers at Cooper and Rimmington post-offices and ourselves, and the attention of the Department having been drawn to the matter we have only to hope that a proper remedy would be effected, without doing injustice to Bridgewater or any other place. In point of fact Bridgewater should never have been mentioned in this connection, as originally we only asked that the unanimous wish of the Allen Settlement people to have direct mail communication with Madoc should be complied with. Even Mr. Flint does not say that this is unnecessary, and as neither Mr. Thompson nor "S. R." evince any disposition to blot out Bridgewater from the face of North Hastings, we hope the worthy Senator will now be content to allow the post office officials to deal with the matter as they think will be best for those most interested.—ED. REVIEW.]

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS.—This purifying and regulating Medicine should occasionally be had recourse to during foggy, cold and wet weather. These Pills are the best preventive of hoarseness, sore throat, diptheria, pleurisy, and asthma, and are sure remedies for congestion, bronchitis, and inflammation. A moderate attention to the directions folded round each box will enable every invalid to take the Pills in the most advantageous manner; they will be taught the proper doses, and the circumstances under which they must be increased or diminished. Holloway's Pills act as alteratives, aperients, and tonics. Whenever these Pills have been taken as the last resource, the result has always been gratifying. Even when they fail to cure, they always assuage the severity of the symptoms, and diminish the danger.

### Madoc Markets.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Flour, per brl | $6 50 to | $6 80 |
| Wheat, per bushel | 1 15 to | 1 25 |
| Rye, " | 0 00 to | 0 70 |
| Oats, " | 0 45 to | 0 47 |
| Barley, " | 0 60 to | 0 70 |
| Peas, " | 0 80 to | 0 85 |
| Potatoes, per bag | 0 70 to | 0 75 |
| Eggs, per doz | 0 20 to | 0 00 |
| Butter, per lb | 0 18 to | 0 20 |
| Wool, per lb | 0 00 to | 0 00 |
| Hides, per cwt | 5 00 to | 6 50 |

### Belleville Markets.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Wheat, | $1 20 to | $1 25 |
| Barley, | 0 75 to | 0 00 |
| Rye, | 0 75 to | 0 00 |
| Oats, | 0 42 to | 0 45 |
| Peas, | 0 6b to | 0 80 |
| Butter, | 0 25 to | 0 00 |
| Eggs, | 0 15 to | 0 20 |
| Potatoes, per bag | 0 90 to | 0 00 |
| Flour, per bbl | 6 50 to | 7 00 |
| Sheepskins, | 1 00 to | 0 00 |
| Wool, per lb | 0 22 to | 0 00 |
| Hides, | 7 00 to | 8 00 |
| Hay, | 9 00 to | 11 00 |
| Calf Skins, per lb | 0 10 to | 0 00 |
| Deakens, | 0 00 to | 0 00 |

DENTISTRY!

J. R. IRISH, L. D. S.,

A DENTIST of 16 years' experience, of the town of Trenton, Ont., will make professional visits to Madoc every Friday, stopping at the Madoc House from Thursday evening till Saturday morning.

JUST RECEIVED

A fine lot of

SOLID SILVER

—AND—

COLORED GOLD JEWELRY.

Elegant designs in Sets and Single

Brooches and Earrings,

Also a fine line in

SILVER LOCKETS

—AND—

BRACELETS.

—:o:—

BROOCHES & EARRINGS

In real Whitby Jet, also

Bracelets and Necklets,

And a great variety of

STUDS, GENTS' SUITS, COLLAR BUTTONS, and SCARF PINS.

PLATED & FINE PEARL.

E. L. WEISS.

EPIZOOTIC.

Jacob Huff's Discovery

Warranted to Cure in Three Doses

As I understand some parties are selling an inferior article and using my name therefor, the public is hereby cautioned against purchasing any Powder represented to be mine unless the package has my label thereon.

—FOR SALE AT—

Wilson's and Loomis' Drug Stores.

JACOB HUFF.

Madoc, December 16th, 1880.

H. JAMES, M. D.,

OF BELLEVILLE, will visit Madoc professionally every Friday and Saturday of each week, when he will be prepared to meet patients or make calls upon the afflicted of this village or surrounding country. Office in Moon's Hotel, where orders may be left.

Belleville, March 14, 1881.

LOTS FOR SALE!

In the Northern part of the Village of Madoc, (Russel Estate).

AT MODERATE PRICES. Terms—one quarter cash, balance in three equal annual payments, 7 per cent interest on unpaid balance. Expenses of conveyancing to be paid by purchasers to vendor's solicitor, Morgan Jellett, Esq., Belleville.

Apply to S. D. ROSS, Madoc,

Or to E. D. RUSSEL, Montreal. 11

### SOCIETY DIRECTORY.

BEST'S L. O. L. No. 517. Meets on the first Thursday in each month. JAS. BATEMAN, Sec'y, Madoc P.O.

MILLBRIDGE LODGE, No. 1070, Meets every first Tuesday in each month. C. DONALDSON, Sec'y, Millbridge.

NUGENTVILLE LODGE, No. 1094, Meets on the first Saturday in each month. DANIEL GUNTER, Sec'y, Thanet P. O.

YORK RIVER LODGE, No. 624, Meets every Friday on or before full moon. HENRY BENTLEY, Sec'y, York River P.O.

QUEENSBORO LODGE, No. 437, Meets Tuesday on or before the full moon. W. J. WIGGINS, Secretary, Queensboro.

WANNAMAKER LODGE, No. 285. Meets on the first Monday in each month. J. A. EMPEY, Sec., Eldorado P. O.

ALLEN SETTLEMENT LODGE, No. 253. Meets every Monday on or before full moon. R. S. ALLEN, Secretary, Cooper P. O.

ST. OLA LODGE, No. 1389, Meets every first Monday in each month. T. E. JACKSON, Secretary, St. Ola.

L. O. DISTRICT No. 4. J. F. MORRILL, D.M., Millbridge, C. DONALDSON, District Sec., Millbridge.

Royal Black Knights of Ireland, Meets in the Lodge-room of No. 1133, Hazzard's Corners, on the second Wednesday of each month. H. KETCHESON, W. M.

MADOC LODGE

No. 179, I.O.O.F.

THE next regular meeting of the above Lodge will be held in the Hall, on

Monday Evening, Dec. 5th,

At 8 o'clock.

C. S. MITCHELL, Rec. Secretary.

FLOUR! FLOUR!

THE undersigned keeps on hand large quantities of SUPERIOR EXTRA flour in Bags or Barrels at the North Hastings Warehouse, sold in quantities to suit purchasers and at the lowest possible prices.

He is in receipt within the last few days of

THREE CAR LOADS

OF THE CELEBRATED

"Empress" Brand,

a grade of flour that has given general satisfaction. The best evidence being that he has sold about 1,000 Bbls. since the 1st of Jan. last.

SEED GRAIN.

He keeps on hand Wheat, Peas, Oats and Barley for seed. The Wheat and Oats are from the neighborhood of Lindsay, and of superior quality. A limited quantity of superior Spring Wheat for seed on hand.

A. F. WOOD.

Madoc, March 2nd, 1881.

Land For Sale.

TWENTY-ONE (21) Building Lots for sale in the Village of Madoc, laid out on Park Lots 3 and 4, and known as "Norman's Hill."

Enquire of Captain Norman, Millbridge, or the undersigned,

CHARLES GREAM.

Madoc, September, 1879. 131

Stoves & Tinware.

If you want good

COOKING, BOX, OR PARLOR STOVES

CALL AT GEO. CHOWN'S,

*Division Street, Reed's Block,*

Where you will find a good assortment, together with all kinds of Tinware, on hand or made to order. Furnaces, Eavetrough, and all kinds of job work attended to. Remember the place, opposite Orr's blacksmith shop

22 GEORGE CHOWN.

6 6½ & 7 PER CENT.

We are now offering Money at the above very advantageous rates on farm property.

$80,000

just placed in our hands. No commissions, and no unnecessary delays.

PETERSON & PETERSON,

Solicitors, &c., "O'Flynn Block," Madoc.

Head Office, corner Front and Bridge streets, Belleville.

### BUSINESS CARDS.

JOHN G. DEANS,

CHEMIST AND DRUGGIST,

O'FLYNN'S NEW BLOCK!

MADOC.

Banking House!

—OF—

E. D. O'FLYNN,

"O'Flynn Block," St. Lawrence St., Madoc.

—:—

Open from 9 to 12, and from 2 to 5 o'clock.

—:—

Approved Endorsed Paper Discounted

—:—

DRAFTS BOUGHT AND SOLD

—:—

Money received on deposit, subject to withdrawal without notice.

Madoc, August 6th, 1879.

MONEY TO LOAN

—ON—

REAL ESTATE SECURITY.

The Canada Permanent

Loan and Savings Co'y

TORONTO, ONT.

*Mortgages and Debentures Purchased.*

Apply to

S. D. ROSS, MADOC.

AGENT FOR THE

*Lancashire Insurance Comp'y.*

All Losses Promptly Settled.

Office at the Store of Sydmer Ross & Co.

Madoc, April 15th, 1879. 107

Desirable Property for Sale

THE HOUSE and an acre and a quarter of land on the East side of Wellington Street, in the village of Madoc, owned by Mrs. Gunn. The above lot is well situated, near the Post Office. Title guaranteed. Terms easy. Apply to

PETERSON & PETERSON, Barristers, Madoc.

Dated, 1st June, 1880.

TO BE LET.

LOTS 57 and 58, east side Hastings Road, Township of Tudor; also Lot 58, west side (part of the Cameron Mining Lot) comprising 100 acres or upwards. About 40 acres cleared, the rest well wooded, with water accommodation. The above would be well suited to the wants of a grown up family. A lease can be given on very moderate terms.

Apply to CAPT. NORMAN, Millbridge, or to Chas. Gream, Esq., Madoc. 130

Money to Loan!

—o—

Low Rate of Interest!

—:—

To Farmers and Real Estate owners in Madoc and Vicinity:

Do you want to add to your farm?

To build a new house or barn?

To make improvements by the way of fencing, clearing, or draining?

To pay off a mortgage, and get plenty of time at a low rate of interest?

Then apply to the undersigned, who is agent for

THE CANADA

LANDED CREDIT COMPANY,

FOR THIS COUNTY.

AMPLE TIME WILL BE GIVEN,

with or without sinking fund, with the privilege of paying as soon as you please

6 Per Cent. INTEREST. 6

The operations of the Company, which are of long standing, can be referred to as a guarantee of their square dealing and equitable terms.

A. F. WOOD, MADOC.

Nov. 1st, 1880.

### PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

GEO. D. DICKSON,

BARRISTER, &c., Belleville. Money to loan at low rates.

CHARLES GREAM,

SOLICITOR in Chancery, Notary, Attorney, Conveyancer, &c., Madoc. Office in the Victoria Block.

R. S. HENDERSON,

BARRISTER, &c., Madoc. Office—over the store of Sydmer Ross & Co. Entrance—Side door.

HENRY BLEECKER,

BARRISTER, Attorney-at-Law, and Solicitor in Chancery. Office,—Bridge Street, Belleville, over the Custom House.

CHARLES BUTLER,

ISSUER of Marriage Licenses, and Licensed County Auctioneer. All orders attended to promptly. Residence—Stirling, Ont.

W. A. DAFOE, M. D. &c.,

LICENTIATE of the Royal College of Physicians, Licentiate of the Royal College of Surgeons, Edinburgh. Office and residence nearly opposite the Windsor House, Madoc

DOUGALL & FALKINER,

BARRISTERS, Belleville. Money to loan on farm property at very low rates.

A. R. DOUGALL. | N. B. FALKINER.

DENMARK & NORTHRUP,

BARRISTERS, &c., Belleville, Ontario. Money to lend on easy terms, both private and Company funds.

GEO. DENMARK. W. B. NORTHRUP, M. A.

GEO. W. WALKER,

SURGEON DENTIST, Front St. Belleville, still continues his visits to Madoc village, monthly on the first Monday and Tuesday of every month. Rooms in Mrs. Moon's Hotel Belleville Office directly opposite the Anglo American Hotel. 53

PETERSON & PETERSON,

BARRISTERS, Attorneys-at-law, Solicitors in Chancery, Notaries, &c., Private and Company monies to loan at lowest rates.

Madoc Office, - O'Flynn's Block.

Belleville Office, Cor. Front & Bridge sts.

A. M. PETERSON, B.A. C. W. PETERSON, B.A.

St. FRANCIS HOTEL,

ELDORADO, ONT.

FRANCIS CONLIN - PROPRIETOR.

GOOD accommodation for the traveling public, at reasonable rates.

The Bar stocked with choice Liquors, Cigars, etc. 149

BLAIR & HOUGH,

BARRISTERS, &c., Belleville, Ontario. Offices: No. 4 Ashley Block, over Canadian Bank of Commerce, Front St.

HUGH BLAIR. J. STANLEY HOUGH.

N.B.—Private money to loan at 7 per cent.

A. F. WOOD,

LAND, LOAN,

AND

Commission Agency.

OFFICE—Second Door South from Masonic Hall.

Agent for Canada Landed Credit Company.

Madoc, January 27th, 1879. 96

WINDSOR HOUSE,

MADOC, ONT.

HAVING purchased the building formerly occupied by Mr. Thos. Cross, we have fitted it up as a first-class Hotel, and are now prepared to offer superior accommodations to the traveling public.

Large and commodious sample rooms for Commercial Travelers.

Every attention paid to guests.

CONLEY & McNEILL.

Madoc, May 4th, 1880.

PRIVATE FUNDS! TO LOAN.

$25,000

Have been placed in the hands of the subscribers to loan upon farm or city property at from

7 to 8 per Cent. Interest,

according to the size and quality of loan.

NO DELAY in obtaining the money beyond the time employed in the investigation of the titles.

NO COMMISSION OR CHARGES other than those of drawing up the necessary papers and disbursements of loans.

Straight Loans only.

BLAIR & HOUGH, Barristers, &c.,

Oct. 25th, 1880. Ashley Block, Belleville.

### A Belladine.

She was the prettiest girl I ween,
That mortal eyes had ever seen;
Her name is Annabel Christine,
Her bangs were curled with bandoline,
Her cheeks were smoothed with vaseline,
Her teeth were brushed with fine dentine,
Her face was washed in coaline,
Her gloves were cleaned with gasoline,
She wore a dress of grenadine,
Looped over a skirt of brilliantine;
Her petticoat was bombasine,
Her foot was shod with a kid bottine,
Her wounds were healed with cosmoline.
She sailed away from Muscatine
In a ship they called a brigantine;
She flirted with a gay marine,
Till they reached the republic Argentine,
Where they were married by the Dean,
And lived on oleomargarine.

# WOMAN GOSSIP.

**New Freaks of Femininity—Less Money for the Milliner and More for the Hosier.**

**Rivals in Love Who Fight for a Girl While She holds Their Coats—Dancing Girls in the Orient—Royal Toilets.**

### Royal Toilets.

At the opera in Vienna:

The Queen of Italy wore a *sang-de-boeuf* hued velvet dress with a diamond tiara in her hair, the neck disappearing entirely under a dozen rows of princely pearls. The empress of Austria wore a light blue satin dress, and Princess Stephanie dark blue velvet. The beautiful Marie Theresa, wife of the Archduke Regnier, was in a cherry velvet. All these ladies wore Henri Quatre collars on their dresses. The house was full to the roof with fair, smiling Viennese, and dark, stately Hungarian beauties.

And at the banquet:

Queen Margaret wore a very low rose faille ball dress. Her front hair was arranged *a la Grecque*, and on her back hair was a rose of feathers sprinkled with diamonds. On her neck she wore a superb necklace of large pearls. The queen had a very lively conversation with the emperor throughout the dinner. The Empress wore her raven black hair down her back, with short locks on the forehead. Her dress was of dark brown velvet trimmed with gold. Her long white gloves reached up to her elbows. The Princess Stephanie was in white silk, set off by a wreath of yellow roses. The princess Gisella wore a pink toilet, covered with dark roses.

### A New Servant-Girl Dodge.

A housewife in Brooklyn advertised recently for a servant. The firstapplicant was a model. She liked the place, was not afraid of work, only wanted an occasional opportunity to go to church, was not averse to children, could get up early in the morning, could do all sorts of work, had excellent references, was satisfied with the wages, and could come in the afternoon. She was engaged, and subsequent applicants were informed that they were too late. But at the time designated for the arrival of the new girl she did not make her appearance. In her stead came another, who asked, when told that a girl had been engaged:

"Was she a red-headed girl?"

"She was," replied the housewife.

"Then you need not wait for her, as she is not coming," said the applicant, who, being by no means desirable, was sent away. Shortly afterward another girl came with the information that the red-headed girl was not coming. Still others followed with the same information. Then it dawned upon the housewife that the red-headed girl was a decoy sent from an intelligence office to keep off all others, and that subsequent applicants who knew so much about her had been sent by the intelligence office man in the hope that some one of them would be engaged.

### Egyptian Dancing-Girls.

When all had seated themselves on chairs around the room, and had partaken of the due allowance of sherbert and coffee, the performance commenced by the introduction of a dancing-girl gorgeously attired in crimson satin and brocade, abundantly spangled with tinsel, and adorned with jewels of some value. Masses of gold ornaments like coins were attached to her flowing tresses, and jingled on her back whenever she moved. In her dress, however, one could mark the growing influence of European habits; the gauzy loose trousers of the Ghawazee of the old days have given place to a full skirt reaching almost to the ground; her feet, instead of being bare, were shod with Parisian *brodequins*: and under her small jacket was a chemise-like garment of tolerable thickness, which was also an innovation adopted to imported notions of decency. Her dancing was of the character usual in the east, excepting that the attitudes were considerably modified, and a general air of propriety prevailed, which was also a decidely modern improvement. It is said that the modern Egyptian dance is an inheritance bequeathed by the ancients, whose priestesses in the temples dedicated to Hathor, the Egyptian Venus, indulged in religious exercises, which finally degenerated in purity and dignity, so that a return to these qualities is scarcely to be regretted. The march of civilization has now so far advanced that the native band and dance were, after the first performance, abandoned for bad European music by native artists, to which the Egyptian girl did her best to waltz without a partner, with a step which certainly had nothing in common with the *trois temps*. She was succeeded by a characteristic Arab concert—the orchestra being composed of four men, one of whom played a sort of zithern, another reed-pipes, another a tom-tom, while the fourth trusted entirely to his vocal powers for contributing to the general harmony, which it was necessary to be an Arab to appreciate.

### Heine's Wife.

A round, full-faced woman, with large, black eyes, a smiling mouth, filled with whitest teeth, and fully developed figure. Her voice in particul was a perpetual delight to Heine—his praises of it were constant, and he told Mme. Jaubert that during his long agony that voice had recalled his spirit "at the very moment when decidedly it was taking flight toward the unknown futurity." Her magnetic power over him was, he said, irresistible. One night that he was shaken by a murderous spasm of so terrific a nature as to seem the sure prelude of death, his wife took his cold hand, chafed and warmed it, and he heard her say amid her sobs: "No, Henri, no! you shall not die; you must have pity on me! My parrot died this morning, and if I were to lose you I should be too wretched." Heine's quaint comment was: "It was an order and I obeyed and kept alive, when such good reasons are given, you know." The *naif* form of speech of his unsophisticated wife was always a pleasure to him; and his tender, protecting care of her was such up to the last as to render not only tolerable, but pleasant, the ignorance and experience that would have otherwise been insufferable. "She has never read a line of my writings," he merrily confided to Mme. Jaubert, "and does not even know what a poet is." Notwithstanding his desperate condition, he took upon himself the many worrying cares of their household, the paying of bills, etc., leaving her free to mind her parrot and her flowers. He was most scrupulous in balancing the accounts of his expenditure; and we own to having been touched to the quick at Mme. Jaubert's account of the blind and paralyzed poet paying the maid the slight sum she required from a small bag that he would draw from under his pillow, fumbling at it until he had opened it and taken thence the requisite amount. Mme. Jaubert tells also of the generosity of his nature, and of the ingenious delicacy he would show in offering appropriate gifts and souvenirs to his friends on the authorized occasion of birthdays and fete days; but above all, and over and over again, does she tell of the fearful torture borne without any loss of self-possession.

### Head and Heel.

"How is business with you?" inquired a *Times* man of a down-town milliner.

"Well, I can't complain," was the answer, "but it isn't what it used to be."

"How's that?"

"Well the ladies don't spend as much money on their hats and bonnets as they formerly did. Some of my old customers who thought nothing of paying $30 or $40 for a hat or bonnet now think they are doing me a big favor if they spend half the amount with me. The truth is, that coverings for the head are not considered by the ladies nearly so important as they used to be. Nowadays much more attention is paid to hair-dressing and putting the head in good shape, while the coverings for it are secondary considerations. A shapely head is as highly esteemed now by the ladies as a pretty foot, and if a lady hasn't a pretty head she improves on it with puffs, frizzes, and false hair as much as possible. But the great aim of the fashionable lady of the present day is to have pretty limbs," (smiling) "not only arms, but legs, and the great craze is for beautiful stockings."

"Why is there so much diversity about colors in hosiery?"

"There is where the art of dressing comes in. Don't you know that the limbs can be made to look smaller or larger according to the colors of the materials that cover them? You never, or least seldom, see ladies wear black hose, for the simple reason that this color makes the limbs look smaller. Blue and pink are the favorite colors, which over a shapely ankle are irresistibly beautiful This craze for colored stockings has been brought about by burlesque actresses, who, you know, are attractive and popular according to the beauty of their faces and figures. They have pretty and shapely legs, which are pre-requisities to an engagement, and they understand how to show them off to the best advantage. When the burlesque was first introduced husbands would not allow their wives and daughters to go to the theatres where the burlesquers exhibited themselves, but this prohibition no longer exists. Ladies dress to please themselves and the gentlemen. They have seen that the men admire the pretty figures of actresses, and the more they are exposed the better pleased they are, and so of course they imitate the popular style as much as possible."

"But some of these actresses wear very unclean tights."

"Yes, that is true, but then, tights are costlier than stockings, and when they are washed they lose their color. Now all prima donnas and burlesque stars wear silk tights, and you can always judge of the pay and popularity of actresses by the kind of hose they wear. If they afford silk tights you can know that they are getting good salaries or do not pay for them, but if their tights are cotton and dirty at that you can safely put them down as honest, poor and struggling actresses."

"You seem to know a good deal about theatrical women."

"Oh, yes, a great many the atrical people patronize me and they are the most confiding and communicative class of people in the world. I know all about them."

"Do gentlemen ever buy the articles for presents?"

"Oh, yes; presents of stockings are much more popular with gentlemen now than handkerchiefs used to be. A half-dozen pair put in a box, and the gentleman presents them to his lady friend; he is not supposed to know what the box contains."

The reporter, judging that he had infringed long enough upon the lady's time, bade her good morning and left.

What he had learnt during the morning decided him to learn how the fashion of wearing colored stockings was viewed by the old-time society people, and accordingly he called in the evening on an elderly lady who was reputed to have been in her young days a leader of society. After the usual salutations were exchanged and the necessary questions propounded, the old lady said:

"Ah well, society is becoming very fast and loose, and, there is not telling to what depths of immodesty her votaries will eventually fall. They say that men are not so chivalrous as they used to be, and I do not wonder at it. Who can blame a man for entertaining unholy thoughts of women when he see how reckless they are of exposing their persons. Low necks and bare arms are bad enough, but when it comes to parading ankles and legs to the public gaze what woman's reputation is safe? Is a man likely to turn away his head when he sees a nicely-turned ankle, clad in the loveliest stockings, come tripping down the street; and is he to be blamed if he makes bold to follow the owner to her home and seek an introduction for the purpose of having a little fun? If women depend upon a pretty ankle and a gorgeous stocking to attract the attention of men, I think it is high time to put an end to society altogether and stop teaching our children the lesson that they must be modest and demure in their behavior. For what good will the lesson do? As soon as the child grows to years of discretion he or she sees that they have been deluded, and that there is no such thing as modesty. Young men marry now for the sake, not for a pretty face, but of a pretty ankle, and they are proud of it.

"Only the other day I heard a young married man say to his wife: 'Oh, well, Nellie, I followed you home that day I saw you get in a car, and if you want to oblige me wear those blue stockings. They caught me.'

"Just think of it! And yet the girls are not to be blamed. Suppose that a blue stocking on a shapely limb does inspire thoughts and desires in a man's breast that he would be ashamed to acknowledge, who is to blame for it? Surely not the girls who are taught that their duty is to attract the men? Society is to blame, and society alone. God help the married couple whose wedding has been brought about by the sight of a pretty ankle and a colored stocking!"

The old lady became quite excited as she clasped her hands which lay on her lap. "No," she resumed, "people are becoming too practical entirely, and perhaps the day is not far off when people will either have to be assisted by art entirely, or else retire to obscurity, where they must remain."

Here the reporter, fearing that the old lady might say something that would not bear publication, arose and went.

### Is Insanity Increasing?

It is a common saying that an increase in the number of insane persons is one of the necessary results of the intensity of modern life. There is certainly a steady increase in the number of inmates in asylums for the insane, an increase greater than the growth of population would seem to warrant. For this there may be several causes:

1. An actual increase in the proportion of persons of unsound mind in comparison with the entire popnlation.

2. A more general and systematic commitment of insane persons to asylums for protection and medical treatment.

3. A steady accumulation for insane persons owing to the better care of the insane and the consequent lowering of the death rate of such persons.

That the second and third are real and potent is amply sustained by the statistics of our public institutions. The proportions of insane persons at large naturally diminishes with the improvement and multiplication of asylums and the growing popular conviction that neither individual nor public well-being is furthered by allowing the insane to go free, uncared for, and without medical assistance; and as a natural result the number of the insane in asylums increases proportionally.

Accordingly we may have an increase in the number of annual commitments to asylums, as well as in the number of permanent occupants, without any increase in the total percentage of insanity in the country.

Increased efficiency in the medical treatment of the insane may also seem to increase the number of cases as well as the actual number under care at any time. With unskillful treatment many cases of acute mania may result in speedy death, or, what is worse, chronic insanity. In such cases the patient counts but once. With better treatment the patient is ultimately, often speedily, discharged, apparently or really well. The disease is liable to recur, however, and in the course of years the paticnt may be under treatment several times, each time adding one to the statistics of insanity.

Another fact which tells against the theory that "high pressure" living tends to unhinge the mind may be found in the source of the larger portion of the inmates of insane asylums. The records of asylums show that most of the insane come, not from the busy professional, mercantile, and manufacturing classes, but from those whose lives are a monotonous round of petty drudgery, or, what is equally killing, petty inaction, unfruitful idleness, and dissipation. Frivolity probably leads more men and women to the insane asylum than the hardest and intensest pursuit of mental or material wealth.

### Diamonds and Other Mineral Products of South Africa.

The diamond industry in South Africa continues to be exceedingly productive. The gross weight of diamonds sent through the Kimberley post office last year was 1,440 pounds avoirdupois, valued at nearly $17,000,000. According to the Manchester *Courier*, the annual value is estimated as follows: Kimberley, 4,000,000*l*; Old de Beer's, 2,000,000*l*; Du Toit's Pan, 2,000,000*l*; Bulfontein, 1,500,000*l*. At end of last year 22,000 black and 1,700 white men were employed at these mines. From the Kimberley and Old de Beer's mines alone diamonds to the extent of 3,200,000 carats are annually raised, while the other two mines above named yielded 300,000 carats last year. The other important mining industries of the colony are the copper mines of Namaqualand, from which last year 15,310 tons of copper were exported, valued at 306,790*l*. From the manganese mines in the Paarl division 206 tons were exported; while at the coal mines in the Wodehouse and Albert divisions about 1,000 were raised. The salt pans in Simon's Town Malmesbury, Piquetberg, Fraserberg, Uitenhage, and Cradock, yielded about 9,000 tons of salt. Mineral springs abound in the colony, many of them being well resorted to, but accommodation for visitors is, as a rule, indifferent.

There is in Roumelia a valley known as the Kezanlik, entirely given up to rose culture. During the flowering season it is from the top of the hills from either side one mass of flowers. So saturated is the air from the perfume that it clings to the hair and the clothes, and the scent remains for days on the latter. The essence sells wholesale in Paris at 1,000 and 2,000 francs the kilo, and is retailed at 5,000 francs and over.

### Fighting for a Girl.

Officer Wall had occasion yesterday morning, says the St. Louis *Globe-Democrat*, to interrupt a fight that was in progress near the Missouri Pacific oil shed at the Union depot, between two Yorkshire lads, the object of the controversy being a Yorkshire lass named Norah Perry. Seth Landon and Mark Tracy were the combatants, who, stripped of their coats, had just "squared off" when the officer held out the club between them and commanded peace under the penalty of arrest. Their arms dropped at their sides and both turned their eyes toward a hoydenish-looking little brunette with black hair and light eyes, who was holding their coats for them. Miss Norah seemed very much disappointed that the fight could not proceed, and told the officer so in broad Yorkshire dialect. She said that one of them would have to whip the other before there could be any peace between them or happiness for her.

When asked to explain this extraordinary state of affairs, she said that Landon had brought her and her mother—who had consumption—all the way from England, and paid their way, and intended to take them to Colorado, where she believed her mother would get well. She also said that she had been engaged to Tracy before she left England, and loved him, but he was only a jockey, and could not afford to bring her mother and herself to America, which trip had to be taken to save her mother's life. Tracy had followed them down to the steamer at Queenstown, and had unfortunately been able to work his way over to this country by taking care of some horses belonging to Mr. Lorillard that were being shipped to New York. There was no trouble between the rivals on shipboard, however, as they had taken cabin passage, and Mark was a steerage passenger. But the minute they landed in Jersey City the lads got into a fight, were taken before a Justice, and Seth paid out and Mark languished in the Jersey jail. Landon took advantage of this condition of affairs to start for Colorado immediately, but came by the Vandalia, and was held over last night at the depot; but when the Chicago and Alton rolled in yesterday morning Mark Tracy came into the lunch room to get breakfast, and caught Landon. just as he was taking some coffee to Norah's mother, who was on board the Missouri Pacific train.

They commenced quarrelling and called each other all sorts of hard names, when one of the attaches of the depot ordered them both out. Getting outside Norah advised them to fight it out, and the best man should take the tickets for Denver, already purchased, and take her and her mother out there, while the one who was worsted in the fight should stop in St. Louis, or go wherever he pleased, except with their party. This *coup d' etat* on the part of Norah—who says she was satisfied Mark was a better sparrer than Seth—put both of the brave lads on their mettle, and there is very little doubt but that a desperate fight would have ensued had it not been for the timely intervention of the officer.

The boys were looking daggers at each other and the officer, and casting sheep's eyes at Norah, when Mr. Bonnar, the train-crier, called out: "All aboard for the Missouri Pacific, Kansas City, and the west!" At this each of the young men took one of Norah's arms and they hurried her forward with a hop, skip and a jump, and lifted her aboard. The train left the depot with all three of the young people standing on the rear platform, talking in an excited manner. Norah kissed her hand to Officer Wall, and both the boys hustled her into the car.

The young men were both stocky, light-haired, country lads, with broad faces and florid countenances, and were dressed in gray Irish freize suits. The girl was petite and had a beautiful figure. She was dressed in a tight-fitting black velvet dress, and wore a Gainsboro hat, with a long red feather. Officer Marsh says she is the prettiest girl that has been under the depot-shed since it was built.

### A Remarkable Experience With the Electric Light.

A very remarkable accident happened in Cincinnati recently to a clerk named Thos. F. Ellis, of Allman & Co.'s house, No. 256 West Fifth street. The electric light had just been turned on in the store, when Ellis, with a brass rod in his hand, was in the act of transferring from its place a buffalo robe. In passing the robe beneath the wire which holds the electric current, the robe came in contact with it, and a startling result followed. The poor clerk was raised from the floor as if a simoon had struck him, and was hurled head foremost through the show-window to the pavement.

In taking his aerial trip his head came in contact with glass, and his face was badly mangled. After being sponged off and resuscitated, the clerk was taken to the Miles House, where he boards. He is lucky to be alive, and henceforth will use a non-conductor when he fools around that light.

The electric light at the President's Court at South Kensington is said to save on the cost of gas £420 a year. The gas fumes were affecting the fresco under way by Sir Frederick Leighton. The lighting with electricity of the National Gallery, that dingy, gloomy building, has been taken up in Parliament and will probably be carried through against the opposition of some of the Trustees.

The movement in favor of reform in the agricultural law of England is quite as active as that in Ireland. It is silent and undemonstrative, but none the less determined for all that, and gradually, but somewhat stealthily, it may be said, are the great as well as the small landlords disposing of their properties. From every quarter of England comes the announcement of the sale of some hereditary estate which has lain in the family for ages, and in every case the announcement is accompanied by the most bitter lamentations against the depression in the value of land. The Duke of Westminster has already sold some of the most desirable portions of his property. He is said to have already realized over a quarter of a million by his sales, and he has expressed his anxiety to lessen his responsibility still further.

## PROMINENT PERSONS.

**In the Old and New World. What they are up to now.**

Lord Cornwallis was not used to umbrellas, which came into use at about the time of the Revolution, and considered them but effeminate things. "Stand aside, man," he said, testily, to a man-servant who held one over him; "I'm not made of sugar."

The Sultan of Zanzibar is liberal where explorers are concerned. On Mr. Joseph Thomson, who is hunting the rivers in his dominions for gold, he has settled $2,000 a year, while paying all the expenses of the expedition. Thomson is a raw young Scotchman, considerably under 30, who only a few years ago was a student of geology in the University of Edinburgh.

Queen Victoria on Oct. 23 completed a reign of 44 years and 128 days, which is just the length of time that Queen Elizabeth sat on the throne, that Queen reigning from Nov. 17, 1558, to March 24, 1603. Consequently she reigned longer than any English Queen Regnant, and longer than any English King, with the exception of George III., who reigned 60 years (1760-1820); Henry III., who reigned 56 years (1216-1272); and Edward III., 50 years (1327-1377).

Herr Kainz, the Bavarian Court actor, who recently made a visit to his Austrian home in the special palace car of King Ludwig, and carried with him many costly presents the King had made him, appears to have incurred the displeasure of his eccentric Majesty, though from what cause is not yet clear. Along with two or three others, he has been banished from the presence of the King, but he remains at the same time in possession of the royal bounty, some 100,000 marks.

The old courtiers of the King of Wurtemberg are said to be jealous of a young Ohio gentlemen named Richard M. Jackson, who is tall and handsome, with dark eyes, and blonde mustache, and who has become the confidential friend of the King, besides being reader to his Majesty, with a salary of fifteen hundred dollars and a fine suite of rooms in one of the royal buildings. The young man has also received the decoration of Franz Josef from one of the imperial potentates of Europe.

Farnborough Hall, the new home of the Empress Eugenie, stands in grounds of 260 acres; well timbered; with splendid gardens, and amid a charming homelike country. The estate was bought for her for 50,000*l*, although it is said that the mansion alone could not have been built for much less than 90,000*l*. Alterations are being made which were originally estimated to cost 17,000*l*, but it is probable that nearly three times that sum will be expended. The property formerly belong to the late Mr. Longman, tha publisher, who had made it very beautiful.

Mr. Menelaus, general manager of the Great Dowlais Iron-Works, in Wales, receives the largest salary paid in commercial life. He was receiving ten thousand dollars a year, when, trade being slack, a reduction was suggested to him, and he at once resigned. Unable to do without him the firm offered to restore the old salary, but as he had works of his own, he declared it did not pay him to give up so much time, nor did he pay any heed to the overtures made till the sum of fifty thousand dollars a year, paid quarterly, was proposed, which figure he now receives.

Nearly all the members of the Orleans family were present at the funeral of the late Princess of Salerno, which took place at Dreux. Many other friends were also present, including the representatives of sovereigns to whom the Princess was related. Her son-in-law, the Duc d'Aumale, after the ceremony, received the company in the Tower of Louis de Gros which adjoins the chapel. Only three articles of furniture were in the room, but these were of high historical interest. One of them was a little bed on which Queen Amelie expired. Another the arm-chair in which Louis Philippe's life ended, and the third a clock which ceased to tick the moment the Duc d'Orleans breathed his last earthly breath.

It is now stated with confidence in London society that the new British Minister has provided himself with the element of grace and attraction previously hinted in the person of his beautiful kinswoman, Mrs. Cornwallis West. Mr. Cornwallis West will accompany his wife. He is Lord Lieutenant of Denbighshire, and maintains the dignity of his position, both public and private, with the greatest vigilance. Mrs. Cornwallis West is a beautiful and brilliant Irishwoman, a niece of the marquis of Headfort, her maiden name Fitzpatrick. She is lively and spirituelle, and became by those qualities alone one of the leaders of London society. Ruthin Castle, the family seat in Wales, has always been enlivened with all sorts of dramatic representations, in which the lady of the castle has taken the leading part with the greatest talent and ease. She is still young enough to justify pretensions to witch the world with her loveliness, having been born during the Crimean war, and christened by the strange name of Eupatoria.

### Mourning Colors.

American Register.

In Italy women grieve in white garments and men in brown. In China white is worn by both sexes. In Turkey, Syria, Cappadocia and Armenia celestial blue is the tint chosen; in Egypt yellowish brown, the hue of the dead leaf is deemed proper, and in Ethiopia, where men are black, grey is the emblem of mourning. All of these colors are symbols. White symbolizes purity, an attribute of our dead; the celestial blue, that place of rest where happy souls are at peace; the yellow or dead leaf tells that death is the end of all human hope, and that the man falls as the autumn leaf, and gray whispers of the earth to which all return. The Syrians considered mourning for the dead an effeminate practice, and so when they grieved they put on women's clothes as a symbol of weakness and as a shame to them for a lack of manliness. The Thracians made a feast when one of their loved ones died, and every method of joy and delight was employed. This meant that the dead had passed from a state of misery into one of felicity. Black was introduced as mourning by the Queen of Charles VIII. Before that the French queens wore white mourning and were known as white queens.

# RIFLE SHOOTING.

### A Brief History of the Dominion Rifle Association Since its Organization.

#### Canada's National Sport.

If there is any sport which Canada may justly dignify with the name of national that sport is rifle shooting. Her virgin forests, marshes, and streams have furnished ich hunting grounds from time immemorial, and the arrow heads of the aboriginal Nimrods are still found in the "forest primeval" by their pale-face successors. But the woods are melting slowly away, and with them the game and the hunters. Broad wheat fields are taking their place, and a generation hence the reaping machine will be gathering a golden harvest where now the deer and bear roam in almost perfect security. The pleasures of the chase, however, are still appreciated by the boys and men, even in the older districts where game has become scarce. The nocturnal coon hunt and squirrel parties are still held in high favour. The Canadian boy's first ambition is different to that of his cousin of the New England States, who longs for a jack-knife, and in later years applies it to the whittling of wooden hams or nutmegs for his brethren in the west. Not so the former, who is satisfied with nothing less than a gun. Give him an old converted brown bess, or an antiquated "chief" piece, and he is in his glory. He will lug one of these "antediluvians," half as long again as himself, up hill and down dale for a day at a time. He never gets hungry or tired, for he likes it. Grown older, he learns something of the hard realities of life, and has to work on the farm. He is then the owner of a rifle, which at Christmas time is responsible for the sudden death of fatted turkeys in the shooting matches then in order. A few years more, and he joins the ranks of the citizen soldiery, whose predecessors

HAVE DONE GOOD WORK

in the years gone by. His first instruction in the "art protective" is received in all probability at his company headquarters. He then attends his first brigade camp, and comes home covered with—dust, having left half of the cuticle of forehead and nose behind him. The scarlet coat shows off his broad deep chest to advantage—provided it fits—and he feels and looks a couple of inches taller than before. He has had his first practice with a military rifle. As a result his shoulder is black and blue. His own little small-bore never kicks like that, but he has won a prize with the military arm, and is determined to keep it up. Then, perhaps, he comes out first in the annual battalion match; visits next one of the provincial ones, and comes home with a goodly number of badges and prizes. He is selected as a member of the "Wimbledon team," goes to the Old Land, where he does some "tall" shooting, and returns home to be banqueted by friends and comrades. This, leaving the trip to Wimbledon out, is the history of thousands of young men. They have joined the ranks from pure love of anything martial, and their previous habits fit them, as Sir Garnet Wolseley says, "to become the best soldiers in the world." Thirteen years ago the attention of the Adjutant-General of militia was drawn by numerous persons, amongst whom was Dr. Howett, of Guelph, to the desirability of the

FORMATION OF A RIFLE ASSOCIATION,

for the purpose of encouraging the volunteers to devote more of their time to military shooting. The authority of the Government was obtained, and a meeting called at Ottawa of persons interested in this soldierly pastime. Invitations to attend were issued throughout the provinces, and deputations from Ontario, Quebec, New Brunswick, and Nova Scotia assembled at the capital on the 1st April, 1868. The meeting occupied several days, and was largely attended by the members of the Senate and House of Commons interested in rifle shooting, as well as those connected with the militia force of the country. The members to form a council, together with the president and other officers were chosen. His Excellency Viscount Monck, the then Governor-General, was requested to become its patron. To the request he was pleased to accede. A grant of $5,000 was obtained from the Government. The first meeting took place in the fall of the same year at Laprarie common, Montreal, and lasted for eight days. The sum of $5,155 was distributed in prizes, besides a valuable cup presented by Mrs. Macdougall, and badges amounting to $300. The entries for the matches at the first meeting reached the large number of 2,075. The first report of the association was

A VERY GRATIFYING ONE

in every respect, proving beyond a doubt that the militia force only needed a little encouragement to go into rifle shooting heartily. Before this the various battalions were accustomed, as now, to fire a specified number of rounds annually, but the formation of the Dominion Rifle Association gave fresh vigor to the sport, and Canada now boasts as good marksmen among her volunteers as are to be found anywhere. The second meeting of the association took place at Toronto, commencing on Sept. 16th, 1879. A time match was one of the features this year, each competitor being allowed to fire as many rounds as he could within a certain number of minutes. Since then the Dominion Rifle Association has held its meetings every fall, and Ottawa has been selected as the most central locality for them. The various provincial associations have held theirs a week or two before the Dominion meeting, and thus the marksmen who attend the former have an opportunity of competing in the latter while yet in practice. It is at the Dominion matches the Wimbledon team is chosen, and the liberality of the Government in granting funds to defray their expenses has had a good effect in encouraging young shots to work for a place on the team. The frauds which occurred at Wimbledon a couple of years ago will be impossible in future, and every man may now be assured of getting all

HE MAKES—BUT NOTHING MORE.

The back position—that military abomination—has been abolished in the Old Country, and is now a thing of the past in this country. At the last council meeting of the Ontario Rifle Association the subject was brought up, but fortunately very few voted for it, and in all probability, it will never again be used in Canada. An instrument, combining a vernier and wind gauge, is still in use, and although it may enable a man to make better practice at the targets, still, like shooting from the back, it should be tabooed in military matches. If this is allowed the next thing will be a patent spirit lever, barometer, hydrometer, &c., and military shooting will become one of the exact sciences. This is all very well with the small-bore, but it is not adapted to the rough and ready work of the soldier. If the militia are given a first-class weapon let them do their best with it, and let wind gauges and vernier scales alone. These instruments would not be used in active service, and the man who can knock an enemy over "off hand" at three or four hundred yards is of far more use than he who makes bulls-eyes and inners at five or six hundred when using scientific instruments. What is required is a quick eye, a steady hand, and a man who can estimate distances up to say 600 yards with tolerable correctness.

The scores made in the first matches of the different associations cannot be fairly compared with those of to-day, as the first ammunition was not as good as that now issued. Besides this there is a difference in the targets. The first ones were divided into squares, the bulls-eye counting 4, inner 3, and outer 2. Now they are divided by concentric circles, the bulls-eye counting 5, inner 4, centre 3, and outer 2. One noticeable feature of late years is the number of young shots who are coming to the fore, and this fact proves that the average precentage made by the militia has considerably increased. Where there used to be half a dozen good shots in a battalion and the remainder very indifferent ones, these latter have wonderfully improved, and the general efficiency is consequently much greater. The feeling now is that off-hand shooting has been neglected, and that it

SHOULD AGAIN BE INTRODUCED,

is meeting with favor from every quarter. The "running man" target was a feature of the Ontario matches a few years ago, but has been discontinued. The question of again introducing it will probably come up next year, and if it does a great many will support it. Some officers in the rural battalions complain that they have not the same facilities for practice as their city comrades, as the cost of a range is very great. This is not the case, however, provided a natural range can be found. The wooden targets on one of the Toronto ranges have done good service for two or three years past. They have one great advantage over the iron ones, viz., that there is no danger of splashes, and all that is required is a pit in front of the targets to screen the marker. They have a system of indoor practice in the United States which is used in the armouries during the winter months, and is found to be a great assistance in instructing young shots, besides keeping the older ones in practice. It consists of what is known as a "sub-calibre" barrel which fits into the military arm and fires the smallest revolver cartridge. They shoot with great accuracy up to 200 feet. The targets are reduced in size so as to appear under the same angle as the regular ones at the different ranges.

Next to the subject of rifle shooting comes

THAT OF THE ARTILLERY.

The numbers in this branch of the service, however, are small, and the practice very limited, only five rounds per annum being allowed, and this only to a small number in each battery. The success of the first Canadian team at Shoeburyness has drawn attention to this arm, and it is a pity the members of the team were so dissatisfied with their trip, as it may prevent another team being sent across. Rifle shooting, however, is of far greater importance to Canadians, and it is gratifying to see the success which has attended the formation of almost every association. It is, without doubt, the national sport of Canada, and numbers thousands among its votaries. Should the time ever come the Canadian militiaman will be able to give a good account of himself, and like the Tyrolese who for so long defied the armies of Austria, they would be the best guard Canada could possess. Knowing their country as intimately as they do, every ditch, stump, and tree would be turned into a fortress, behind which some stout Canadian lad would help to swell the list of killed and wounded of the enemy, till, tired of the unequal contest, they would be glad to get out of the country as quickly as possible.

### RELISHED BY THE WISEST MEN.

"Oh, Emeline! Oh, Emeline!
I heard a lover say—
"The hours are short, I've stayed too long;
Sweet, sweet, I must away."
"Ah, Gussie, dear, why hasten thus?"
The maiden questioned shy—
"You are the sunlight of my heart;
It's boy-ed up when you're nigh."
"I fondly pledge to you my love—
(Now don't my collar muss!)
How strange it is that you seem true,
And yet are all beau-Gus."
"To-morrow week," she whispered soft,
"You must come here to dine."
He said he would, but ere that day
He dropped his Em-a-line.

IT may be said that a country newspaper's subscription bills are cool, but they are not collected.

How do you spell drought?—[New York *Sun*. There's where you are lame. Always refer to it as "the dryness," and then they can't get the damp on you."

ONE who signs himself "A Poet" writes asking us for our club rates. Nothing; nothing at all. Bring along "the piece you have just dashed off" and we'll do the clubing gratis.

IT is hard to tell which is the more ridiculous, the young fool or the old fool; but the old fool has this advantage—he will never be a young fool, whereas the young fool may some day be an old fool.

"AY, John," said a Scotch preacher to one of his flock whom he had missed for a good many Sundays from the Free Church, "so I'm told you've begun to think that we're not in the right road, and that you are going back to the Establishment?"

"Well, sir," was the reply, "I winna deny but that I hae been ganging that gate, and I canna just say that I've ony serious thought o' turning back in the mean time; but dinna think, minister, that I hae ony fault to find wi' your road. It's a braw road doubtless, and a safe road; but, eh, sir, the tolls are awful dear."

## TERRIFIC GALES.

### Great Destruction of Shipping and Loss of Life at Newfoundland.

A St. Johns dispatch to the New York *Herald* says:

There is now too much reason for the apprehension that the wreck and ruin wrought to marine property and human life during the late gale on the upper belt of the north Atlantic are on a scale of wholesale magnitude. Every day, almost every hour, contributes its distant sheaf to the general harvest of shipwrecks. The royal mail steamer Curlew arrived this morning from Bonne bay, Bay of Islands, St George's bay, and the chief southwestern and southern ports of Newfoundland. Her official report embraces four sad shipping disasters, all involving loss of life.

The Ontario, a Cape Breton coal-carrying vessel of two hundred tons capacity, commanded by Capt. McCauley, left St. Johns, Tuesday last, bound for Cow bay. During the terrific gale of Thursday last, a heavy snow-storm driving on the land at the time and intensifying the darkness, the unfortunate vessel was flung on the reefs a few miles to the eastward of Capeau Rouge, and almost instantaneously dashed to pieces. The captain, officers and all but one of the crew perished. The steward, a young German named Thor Michaelson, escaped. A wave flung the young sailor high up a precipitous cliff, and landed him on shore. It was about 10 o'clock at night when the vessel was driven headlong among the rocks and breakers, and when morning and consciousness dawned upon Michaelson he found himself landed nearly two hundred feet above the boiling waters. When Michaelson looked down on the scene below nothing but raging sea foam was visible. Not a plank or spar, not a solitary memento of the ill-starred Ontario met his gaze. The snow-storm was over. Within a few miles from where he stood was the little hamlet of St. Lawrence. Thither he bent his steps and reached the nearest house contiguous to the road after some three hours' travelling. Weary and sick, the poor fellow was tenderly cared for, fed and clothed and sent down to St. Johns by the mail steamer, thence to pass into the care of the German consul, who will provide him with a passage to his home.

On Saturday last at noon the German bark Huntress, Capt. Charles Yenes master, drove into Fortune Bay in a waterlogged and generally wrecked condi ion. The Huntress, laden with a full cargo of deals and birch timber, left Dalhousie on the 22d ult., bound for Glasgow. On Oct. 26 the ship encountered a furious gale from the west-northwest, with heavy sea, which swept away her deck-load and one of her boats and cleared away large portions of her bulwarks. All her sails were blown away as rapidly as they were set, and the vessel was soon at the complete mercy of the wind and sea. There was no alternative but to drive at random on shore except a sudden change of wind should occur. This was not to be expected. The vessel was now nearly full of water and was fast opening abroad fore and aft. The sea was running high, forbidding any attempt to launch a boat. The lives of the crew were now in great peril. The Huntress was more like a submerged drifting log than a stately bark. Every sea made a free breach over her. One shipped over the bow, dashed the steward down to leeward and killed him instantaneously. The deck hod started and several beams was smashed by the enormous weight of the superincumbent water. Death stared every man in the face. Fortunately the action of the rebounding current and tide from the west side of the bay somewhat diverted the bark's course from the certain ruin on which she was precipitately running. The Huntress, now rapidly drifting on Harbor Briton shore, was still amendable to the helm, although her canvas had all blown to the winds. She was safely steered through the dangers of shallow and frith and reef into a safe haven, where she now lies with her keel on the bottom and the waves washing over her deck. The officers and crew escaped from their wrecked ship with only some slight injuries, and were brought into this port to-day by the steamer Curlew, where they are provided for by the German consul.

At Cape Anguille, memorable for the tragic fate of the bark Nonantum and seventeen lives last autumn, a ship named the Michael Ray was lost on Tuesday last. The officers and crew, except one seaman, got safely on shore and reached the valley of the Cod Roys without any special hardship, thanks to the exceptional mildness of the prevailing weather. One of the sailors was crushed to pieces by a large hardwood log washed down to leeward by the sea. The hull and cargo are a mass of confused debris at the sport of the waves that fret and foam along that inhospitable wreck-strewn coast, which extends from Cape Auguille southward to Brandies Rock.

On Thursday morning last a large two-masted vessel with close reefed topsails set drove in from the Gulf of St. Lawrence over the Lamelin ledges, and was carried on by the sea high and dry ashore on the north side of Lawn bay. I have not been able to ascertain her name, and there is no telegraphic communication within ninety miles of the place. All the facts that I have been able to elicit in connection with her is that she is a black painted ship with white "topgallant" bulwarks, and of about three hundred tons capacity. There was no one on board. The boats were gone from her deck, but so was everything movable. Her main rail, stranchions, and bulwarks were carried away on both sides, and the decks were completely swept. The hatches had been washed away and the hold of the vessel was nearly half filled with water. She had been laden with flour, but her cargo had been partially jettisoned, as the bulk had been considerably broken. No trace of the crew or any clue to their fate has been discovered down to this hour.

Intelligence also come of another calamity occurring at the entrance to Notre Dame bay. In this case the schooner Helen and her cargo are a total loss and every soul on board perished. By the arrival of the schooner Brothers I learn that on the night of Tuesday last there was a strong southeast wind blowing, accompanied with hail and sleet. Being in company with the Helen and four other schooners, Capt. Squires, the master of the Brothers, narrates that at about 10 o'clock on Tuesday night the sky was so weird-looking, and the wind was increasing so rapidly in violence that all six vessels hauled off their regular course to make for shelter in the safe harbor of Seldom Comeby, situated in Toga island. They had all shortened down sail, and were running before the gale under close-reefed foresails. Before time was given to lower and clew up the sails, one of the fleet had her topmast carried away, her jibboom broken off, and her mainboom broken in two pieces. At this time Cann Island light was visible on the starboard bow, and the Brothers hauled her head off to sea. Shortly after the Helen came up and spoke the Brothers, inquiring if the light had been made out. An affirmative answer was given. Both schooners were now hove to, it being too dark to run upon the land, which was sometimes totally obscured by a perfect drift of hail. The water in this neighborhood was very shallow and, as a consequence, the sea was puling up furiously in mountain masses. The gale, too, was on the increase. The captains of the two vessels consulted as to the prudence of staking all on a run for the harbor. It was only fitfully and uncertain between the storm gusts that the two masters, who were also brothers, could exchange words or make themselves heard. All this time there was no appearance of any one of the other four vessels. At last the Brothers was headed for the land under short canvas.

The Helen followed. Both schooners kept their lights burning in prominent positions. Two hours had scarcely passed when the schooner Brothers was among the breakers on the south side of Cann Island. The Helen was scudding between her and the land, with her port light distinctly visible. The breakers rose and buried the Brothers for a time beneath their foam. She, however, rose out of them victoriously, and, to use the words of Capt. Squires, "as soon as our vessel was dried we looked around in search for the Helen, but neither her hull nor her light was seen by us afterwards." She sank down amid reef and rock, and the waters closed over her forever. The Helen had on board fifteen persons all told, eight men, two women, and five children. She was laden with a cargo of dried codfish and coal oil, and was bound from Grandfort Cove, on the north side of White bay, to Bay Roberts, in Conception bay. On Sunday last two of the dead bodies, one man and one woman, were driven on shore at Cann island, and were picked up and interred by the inhabitants. Several articles of clothing identified as belonging to children, were also taken up in the land wash. Of the other four vessels which battled with the storm on that fatal Tuesday night in company with the Brothers and the Helen no word has yet been heard. However, the proverbial hopes that spring from the ocean, still animate the friends of those on board and forbid the apprehension, however well grounded, that they too have succumbed to the tempest's rage.

A correspondent just announces from Notre Dame bay that a vessel had driven ashore at Mansfield Cove, near Cape John, and that all hands on board have perished in the attempt to reach shore in their boat. The vessel's name is the Emilia, of Little Harbor. She was laden with timber.

The trading schooner Mary and Louise, in charge of Capt. Faker, while on a voyage from Halifax, laden with a cargo of general merchandise and bound to Antigonish, was driven down on the Newfoundland coast by the westerly gales that prevailed last week, and on Saturday morning struck on a jutting point of land near Lawn, on the western side of Placentia bay, and with her cargo became a total wreck. The Mary and Louise was a new vessel of about 120 tons of carrying capacity. Her crew, numbering six men, were saved with great difficulty, their boat being nearly swamped several times in the breakers.

## EMINENT FOLKS.

### Items of Interest Concerning Them.

The Princess Dolgorouki, the late Czar's widow, spent October in Paris.

Mr. Stanley, the African explorer, has recovered, and is in fine health and spirits.

The Duke of Sutherland has remitted fifty per cent. of their rents to their tenants.

Disraeli had the habit of saying: "If you are not clever, you should be conciliatory."

Before leaving Paris, the two Princes of Siam bought for their brother's harem three hundred and fifty pianos!

Several noble Siamese children have lately been brought to London, by the brother of the King of Siam, to be educated.

John Walnut, of Troy, fell a distance of fifty-three feet and got up and walked home. They were always hard nuts to crack.

The oldest knight in Great Britain is General Sir Duncan MacGregor, K.C.B., who is ninety-three, and the youngest is Sir Ludlow Cotter, who is twenty-seven.

Baron Rochschild had lived long enough. When a man has had time to accumulate $400,000,000 he couldn't feel bad about leaving the poor world behind him.

The Russian novelist Tschernischewsky, whose novel, printed in 1861, is supposed to have given the first impulse to Nihilism, has been chained to his wheelbarrow by day, and the wall of his cell by night, for twelve years, and resembles a very old man, although only fifty.

Hughenden Manor has been leased by Sir Samuel Wilson for about eighteen hundred dollars a year. Its future squire, Coningsby Ralph Disraeli, is said to be clever, but shy, reserved, but somewhat eccentric. He has more taste for music than for any other study. He has just entered as a pupil at the Charter-House.

Litta, the opera singer, who made an artistic success in Europe and here, seems to have failed to turn her fame to financial account. She is now at her home in Bloomington, Ill., in impoverished circumstances. After repaying the money advanced by friends for her musical education and supporting her mother and several sisters, she says that all her earnings on the stage have been absorbed.

Four English soldiers and two Sepoys were recently carried off and sold into slavery in Afghanistan, and the English paper are eager for some one to imitate the exploit of Colonel Stewart, who, disguised as an Armenian horse-dealer, penetrated the enemy's country, and afterward resided on the frontier for a month, meeting the special correspondent of a London paper every day, without being suspected of being an Englishman

## AGRICULTURAL.

THE farmers of New Zealand are anxious to raise clover, which they cannot do, because, as it is claimed, they have no humble bees to distribute the bloom. Orders have been sent to Los Angeles for several colonies of these bees.

CLEANLINESS IN MILKING.—The manner of milking in the Channel Islands, the home of the Alderney, is peculiar, and has the merit of cleanliness, at least. Milking and straining the milk are done at one operation. The milkmaid with her tin pail, linen strainer and sea shell proceeds to the pasture. Seating herself beside the cow, she thus completes her arrangements. The strainer is securely tied over the narrow mouthed bucket, and placing the large shallow shell on the strainer she vigorously directs the stream into the shell; overflowing the shallow brim, the milk passes through the strainer into the receptacle beneath, the shell being used simply to prevent wearing a hole in the linen strainer.

GIVE YOUR animals good dwellings. The inmates of stables and sheds need light and ventilation fully as much as the denizens of our handsomest houses. And yet thousands of horses, upon whose work men and families depend for their livelihood, are stabled in close, dark, filthy inclosures, while cows of whose lives thousands of children are partakers in the most literal sense, fare far worse in all that pertains to health. It is believed by many careful observers that animals are as sensitive as men even to malarious influences. Certain it is that in malarious regions the horses and cattle are always thin, bony and spiritless.

SOOT FOR FERTILIZING.—I have long had great faith in soot as a manure, and have here a covered box placed near the castle, into which the sweep puts all the soot from the chimneys and flues, from time to time. This in the course of the year amounts to an incredible quantity of manure, and very handy and useful we find it. When a piece of ground is dug, we give it a dressing with soot, and then (in gardening phrase) "break it down" for the crop. This really means running a harrow or rough rake over it, and it mixes the soot with the soil nicely and the result is always satisfactory in the crop. Last year our onion crop showed unmistakable signs of the maggot. I immediately had the piece dressed with soot. Heavy rains set in just after, and soon the onions were on their legs and the maggots gone.

CHESTNUTS.—As a remunerative crop, chestnuts have not received their share of attention and we presume it will be long ere the raising of chestnut trees is made a part of our rural industries. But may there not be money in it? In some foreign countries the chestnut crop is equivalent to the wheat crop in America, both as respects its money value and the uses to which it is put. Chestnut bread, a thing of which Americans are wholly ignorant constitutes the principal food of thousands in Europe and Asia. The fruit is ground into meal and puddings, cakes and bread are made from it. Ohio statistics show that her chestnut crop is valued at $60,000, and it could soon be made to reach ten times that amount. The tree is of quite rapid growth, attaining to the height of fifteen to twenty-five feet in five years from the seed. It is, as we know, valuable as timber. Can it not be made more valuable here for its fruit?

### Our Vegetables.

Our vegetables are not so progressive as they might be. Fruit culture has been brought, upon the whole, to a higher degree of perfection than vegetable culture, and there is still much to be desired in the way of growing vegetables. We believe that much fault lies in the manuring of vegetable grounds. The soil is often allowed to get too poor and it is believed that vegetables can be grown anywhere. Many vegetables require a rich, moist soil, and wherever droughts are feared particular pains should be taken to give the earth a moist and full manure. Those dried-up beans really lack moisture; so do many carrots and turnips now in the markets. The carrots that we have examined have not half the sugar in them they should have and the beet-roots are poor in color. Turnips are woody, and that delicious vegetable, the kohlrabbi, is as hard as a stone, instead of possessing a moist, soft flesh. There is no doubt about it, we want much teaching in the growth of vegetables, and those small green tomatoes tell their tale also. There is not much encouragement given at fairs for the growth of vegetables. There would be no harm if all agricultural societies, colleges and meetings were to give their very best attention to the vegetable market.

### A Celestial Barber.

He sits down upon one of the barber's stools—the other, which acts as a balance in the carrying, being headed with a brass basin filled with water, a liliputian towel, and underneath a series of drawers with all the paraphernalia of the trade—and has his queue unplaited. His hair reaches down nearly to his waist, but in its dressed condition it almost touches the ground—a little matter of authorized deception easily arranged by the addition, in the plaiting, of long black-colored silk threads, of which material the greater part of an ordinary Chinaman's pig-tail is composed. When in mourning, the color of the silk is changed to white or light blue. The hair being well combed out (during which process the operated upon closes his eyes, as if, in a kind of trance, he was enjoying the soothing influence caused by the friction on his scalp) the barber sharpens his razor, which is a big lump of metal in shape like a butcher's chopper, and in size not very much smaller than that weapon. Yet with its keenly sharpened edge he takes off the shortest hair on the head, around the ears, and on the eyebrow. The Chinaman gets a "clean shave," that is, the whole of his face is traversed by the razor, and his head is shaved, save at the crown, on which a small circular patch is left, constituting the foundation for a pig-tail. And the ears are shaved inside and outside, a delicately shaped little lancet style of blade being inserted, and cunningly and dexterously twisted round and round, removing all hairs, but producing the common effect of deafness so proverbial among Chinese, as well as among their neighbors, the Japanese, who indulge in similar harmful treatment to the ear. The shaving being over, the hair is replaited, and being paid a few cash, off struts the merry little barber to tell his good story to some one else.

North Hastings Review

MADOC, DECEMBER 1, 1881.

## COUNTY COUNCIL.

The last session of the County Council of the County of Hastings, for the year 1881, assembled in Shire Hall, Belleville, on Tuesday last. A condensed report relating to the north riding will appear in our next issue.

THE new Canadian Telegraph Company, the Mutual, have announced that their line will be in operation to all the principal points by the 1st of June next. We may then expect a lower tariff of rates, on the breaking up of the present monopoly system.

THE nominations for the Quebec Legislature took place on Friday last. Fifteen members were elected by acclamation: Ten government supporters, three oppositionists, and two independents. The election takes place to-morrow, 2nd inst.

THE AREA of the Dominion of Canada is given as follows in a document just issued by the Department of the Interior:—Square miles—Ontario, 109,180; Quebec, 193,355; New Brunswick, 27,322; Nova Scotia, 21,731; Prince Edward Island, 2,133; Manitoba, 150,000; British Columbia, including Vancouver and other islands, 390,344; North-West Territory, 1,863,000; Keewatin District, 309,077; Islands in the Arctic Ocean, 311,700; Islands in Hudson Bay, 23,400. Total, 3,406,542.

Belleville curlers are going to purchase a site for a new rink.

Out of 400 dogs in Belleville only 169 have so far been registered.

Glass canes from the Napanee glass works are becoming the rage.

It is rumored that the Marquis of Lorne may become Viceroy of Ireland.

White and Holden, the prize-fighters, are in jail because they cannot raise the amount of bail.

Canada has had as many emigrants from Great Britain as all the other British colonies put together.

A drunken mother has sold her daughter, aged seven years, to a family living in the east end of Toronto, for $50.

At the Brockville fire the other night four young women took a hand at the brakes, and performed the work of heroes.

The Roman Catholics of the parish of Lindsay have paid their share of the diocesan debt—$650. It took them only three days to do it.

It is stated that the Ontario Government has appointed a stipendiary magistrate for the Biddulph district, with head quarters at Lucan.

It is announced that the Marquis of Lorne, accompanied by H.R.H. the Princess Louise, will sail for Canada by the Allan steamer leaving Liverpool on the 12th of January.

A boy named McGuirty, of Belleville, was nearly drowned in the Bay on Friday, 25th, ult. The ice being too thin gave way underneath him. He was rescued by a companion.

The Ohio free stone for the construction of the new Post office and Customs building, Belleville, has arrived and consists of 164 pieces, weighing on an average about two tons each.

On Sunday night, 20th November, the barn of Mr. Chas. Rowe, 2nd con. Sidney, was totally destroyed by fire, together with its contents, consisting of this year's crops, with a number of farming implements. Loss very heavy.

Arthur Herman, son of R.W. Herman, P.L.S., of Amelieasburg, was kicked in the face by a horse and badly hurt on Wednesday, 23rd ult. He sustained a severe concussion of the brain, and was insensible for several hours, but will probably recover.

Dr. Carson's Stomach and Constipation Bitters, are rapidly taking the place of all purgatives, including Pills, Powders, etc. Their action is mild yet effectual and they are a certain cure for all bilious complaints. In large bottles at 50 cents. Sold by all Druggists.

James H. McIntyre, the man who met an accidental death at the Sidney crossing, as mentioned last week, is reported as being a person who was never known to drink to excess, and as being a son-in-law of Mr. Goode, of Ottawa. Deceased had a wife and one child in Ottawa, and had been engaged as a painter in Toronto since July last. The remains were interred in Ottawa on Wednesday of last week.

*Moves at Profacio.*—The public have so often been deceived by representations made through the advertising columns, that if an announcement is made offering unusual inducements, it is considered at once as a 'blow' and no further attention is paid to it. I believe it pays to advertise providing the truth is told. If the advertiser is not able to carry out the inducements offered to the public it is but a waste of money and printers' ink. I have this season endeavored to secure a stock of furniture suitable for a first-class trade and I think an examination will bear me out in asserting that I have the finest and most complete stock of furniture ever offered in Madoc. I wish the public to understand most particularly that I keep no auction or Cheap John trash in my ware room, but all goods made for a legitimate trade,

UNDERTAKING.

I keep as usual a full stock of Coffins, Caskets, Robes, Shrouds, and Undertakers supplies on hand, and will furnish as usual as low as can possibly be done.

MARSHALL MAYBEE.

People are beginning to find out the true virtues of Dr. Carson's Stomach and Constipation Bitters, and they are becoming the favorite family medicine of the Canadian public for all derangements of the Stomach, Bowels, Liver and Kidneys. In large bottles at 50 cents, at all Drug Stores.

A Napanee family were startled a few nights ago by finding a man under the bed of the lady of the house. The police were called in and the personage pulled out, when he was found to be a respectable (!) citizen who, while intoxicated, had found his way into the premises. He was hurriedly bounced out.

For Dyspepsia or Indigestion, Habitual Constipation, Biliousness, Liver or Kidney affections, the safest and best remedy is Dr. Carson's Stomach and Constipation Bitters, the great family medicine. They can with perfect safety be given to the youngest child as they are purely vegetable in composition and mild in their action. Sold by all Druggists in large panel bottles at 50 cents.

OTTAWA, Nov. 23.—A remarkable explosion in Hon. Mr. Mousseau's house last night, owing to ice having formed in the pipes connected with the range in the kitchen. A fire being started quickly, steam was formed, when the ice in the pipes melted. Its escape was impossible. The explosion was of great force, shaking the house throughout, blowing the range into fragments, and imbedding pieces of iron in the solid walls. Fortunately no one was injured.

On Friday, 25th ultimo, a man named Roberts was attacked by one Verdant on Rose street, Ottawa, and was bitten in a most brutal manner. His left cheek and a portion of the chin was literally eaten off. He remained insensible on the street for over an hour, after which he was taken to Dr. Horsey's and the wound dressed. Roberts is in a dangerous condition. Verdant was arrested, and was brought before the Magistrate on Saturday and remanded for a week.

The man Joe Smith, who committed rape on and attempted to murder a little girl in Savannah, Wayne County, New York, on the evening of the 9th inst., has been captured. A woman named Alice Smith, living in Belleville, on South Front street, opposite the city grist mills, says that from the description of the criminal which was published she is convinced that he is her husband. He left her, she says, about two years ago, and she has not since heard from him.

*NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.*

## Annual Meeting.

THE annual meeting of the stockholders of the Golden Cheese Factory will be held at the factory on Tuesday, 20th December, 1881, at 10 o'clock a. m., for the transaction of general business.

SAMUEL McMECHAN, President.

Madoc, Nov. 26th, 1881. 243-3t

## Watches, Clocks, Jewelry and Fancy Goods

ESTABLISHED 1858.

## G. D. RAWE

DESIRES to notify the inhabitants of Madoc and vicinity that his stock is now fully complete, but as it is the

LARGEST AND MOST VARIED

he has ever had the pleasure of offering for their inspection, it would be impossible to particularize.

A call will convince every one that the stock is LARGE and NEW, the quality of the Goods GENUINE, and the prices FAIR.

Madoc, Nov. 30th, 1881. 243.

## CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY

Emory's Bar to Port Moody.

*Notice to Contractors.*

TENDERS FOR WORK IN BRITISH COLUMBIA.

SEALED TENDERS will be received by the undersigned up to NOON on WEDNESDAY, the 1st day of FEBRUARY next, in a lump sum, for the construction of that portion of the road between Port Moody and the West-end of Contract 60, near Emeroy's Bar, a distance of about 85 miles.

Specifications, conditions of contract and forms of tender may be obtained on application at the Canadian Pacific Railway Office, in New Westminster, and at the Chief Engineer's Office at Ottawa, after the 1st January next, at which time plans and profiles will be open for inspection at the latter office.

This timely notice is given with a view to giving Contractors an opportunity of visiting and examining the ground during the fine season and before the winter sets in.

Mr. Marcus Smith, who is in charge at the office at New Westminster, is instructed to give Contractors all the information in his power.

No tender will be entertained unless on one of the printed forms, addressed to F. Braun, Esq., Sec. Dept. of Railways and Canals, and marked "Tender for C.P.R."

F. BRAUN, Secretary.

Dept. of Railways and Canals, Ottawa, Oct. 24th, 1881. 239-12t

## FOR SALE.

A SERVICABLE Mare either for farming or shantying purposes, dark bay, seven years old and sound. Apply to

FRED. W. O'FLYNN.

Madoc, Nov. 24th, 1881. 242

## Annual Meeting.

THE annual meeting of the Allan Settlement Cheese Factory will be held on Monday, Dec. 5th, 1881, at the hour of one o'clock, p. m., at the factory, for the purpose of closing up the business of the present year and for election of officers for 1882.

JOHN N. MOORE, President.

Madoc, Nov. 24th, 1881. 242

## DRESSMAKING.

THE undersigned, having returned to Madoc, begs to inform the public that she is again prepared to do all kinds of dressmaking, and may be found at her residence on the corner of Prince Albert and Nelson streets.

MISS S. VALLIER.

Madoc, Nov. 21st, 1881. 242-4t

## FARM FOR SALE.

THE undersigned offers for sale part of lots 18 and 19, 7th con. Madoc, containing 192½ acres. There is a fine brick house, waggon house and stables, and a never-failing well of water. All well fenced with cedar rails, situated about seven miles from the village of Madoc. Title indisputable. Terms easy. For further particulars apply on premises to

JOHN N. MOORE.

Madoc, Nov. 21st, 1881. 242

## IN THE High Court of Justice!

CHANCERY DIVISION.

## IN RE FRETZ.

PURSUANT to the Order made in this matter, and bearing date the 4th day of November, inst., there will be sold by Public Auction, with the approbation of Samuel Shaw Lazier, Esq., Master of the Supreme Court of Judicature at Belleville, at

## SIMMONS' HOTEL,

—IN THE—

VILLAGE OF MADOC,

—ON—

*Tuesday, the Twentieth day of December next.*

at one o'clock in the afternoon, the following lands and premises in three separate parcels, viz:—

PARCEL NO. 1.

The east half of lot number 13 in 8th concession of the said Township of Madoc, in the County of Hastings, and described more particularlyas follows:—Commencing where a post has been planted at the south east angle of said half lot, thence north 16 degrees, west 30 chains, more or less to the north west angle of said half lot, then south seventy-four degrees, west 33 chains and 33½ links, more or less to the centre of said concession, thence south 16 degrees, east 30 chains, more or less to the southern limit of said half lot, thence north 74 degrees, west 33 chains and 33½ links, more or less to the place of beginning.

PARCEL NO. 2.

Part of the west end of lot number one, in the 7th concession of the said Township of Madoc, containing by admeasurement 20 acres be the same more or less, and more particularly described as follows:—Commencing at the Town line and south west corner of said lot, thence running north to the north west corner, thence east along the Hungerford Road 30 rods, thence south to the Town line, thence west 30 rods to the place of the beginning, excepting the part laid out for a burying ground, which is reserved by Wareham Tuller, and the part taken and sold to the Toronto and Ottawa Railway Company, about ¾ of an acre.

PARCEL NO. 3.

Part of lot number 2 in the 7th concession of the said Township of Madoc, containing by admeasurement 2 acres of land be the same more or less, and more particularly described as follows:—Commencing at the south west angle of said lot, thence easterly along the Highway 4 chains and 29 links, thence north 16 degrees, west 4 chains, 67 links, thence west 74 degrees, south 4 chains and 29 links, thence south 16 degrees, east 4 chains, 67 links to the place of beginning, and also that piece or parcel of land lying between the said lands heretofore mentioned and the lands heretofore conveyed to Elizabeth O'Flynn, by one John Henry Dunn, by deed bearing date the 1st day of August, A. D. 1865.

On said first mentioned parcel there is erected a frame barn, in a fair state of repair, about 30 acres of land is cultivated the balance is woodland and swamp.

The second parcel is well fenced and under cultivation and nearly all within the corporation of the village of Madoc, and is well adapted for building purposes.

On the third parcel there is erected a large frame house and barn, and other out-buildings in a fair state of repair. This parcel is situated near the business part of the village of Madoc.

The property will be sold subject to a reserve bid fixed by the Master. The purchaser shall pay down at the time of the sale ten per cent. of the purchase money, and the balance in one month thereafter.

In all other respects the conditions of the sale will be the standing conditions of sale of this Court.

Further particulars can be had by applying to Mrs. M. E. Fretz, Madoc, or Henry Bleecker, Solicitor, Belleville.

Dated 22nd November, 1881.

HENRY BLEECKER, Plff's Solicitor. | S. S. LAZIER, Master.

## Annual Meeting.

THE annual meeting of the Elzevir Cheese Manufacturing Co. will be held at the factory, on Saturday, December 10th, at 1 o'clock P. M., for the purpose of election of officers for 1882 and general business; also tenders for cheese making. The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

W. WIGGINS, President.

Elzevir, 24th Nov., 1881. 242-3t

## XMAS —AND— New Year Groceries

I HAVE received a full and complete assortment of

GROCERIES AND LIQUORS,

consisting of

New Currants, Raisins, Candied Lemon, Citron and Orange Peels, Pulverized, Granulated and Yellow Sugars.

TOBACCOS.

Prince of Wales, No. 1, Solaces, Myrtle Navys, Fine Cut Chewing and Smoking.

CANNED SALMON, LOBSTERS, SARDINES; CORNED BEEF, PEACHES, TOMATOES, PICKLES, &c.

Wines and Liquors

Imported direct from the Manufacturers.

ALE AND PORTER

on Draught or by the Bottle.

CROCKERY & GLASSWARE

D. W. WRIGHT,

VICTORIA BLOCK, MADOC.

## S. A. DAVIS!

OYSTERS!

Wholesale and Retail.

Imported direct from the packers.

LUNCHEONS A SPECIALTY

served with Tea and Coffee.

Candies for the Holidays in abundant supply.

Madoc, Nov. 24th, 1881.

## FARMERS!

I LOAN at 6, 6½, and 7 per cent. Change your mortgages. Straight loan, no commission.

J. J. B. FLINT, Belleville.

241

## WANTED!

A COUPLE of good girls for general kitchen and housework at the Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, Belleville, wages, $6.00 a month. Apply to the Housekeeper. 241-3t

## S. A. MOORE,

—DEALER IN—

MARBLE & GRANITE,

Upper Bridge, Front st., Belleville, Ont.

MARSHALL MAYBEE,

AGENT AT MADOC.

Any orders left with him will receive our prompt attention. 235-6m.

## MONEY AT 6 PER CENT!

Credit Foncier Franco-Canadian.

(ONTARIO DIVISION.)

Capital: - $5,000,000.

I HAVE been appointed Agent for this Company. Its rate is 6 per cent straight loan and may be repaid at any time.

Pay off your heavy interest mortgages now.

GEO. A. SKINNER, Solicitor, &c.

Stirling, 7th Nov., 1881. 240-4in.

## NEW — FIRM!

THE undersigned having purchased the stock and goodwill of Mr. John Harper, begs to solicit a continuance of the patronage of the public. They will keep constantly on hand a full supply of

CHOICE GROCERIES,

AND PROVISIONS

of all kinds, including

FLOUR, CORNMEAL, OATMEAL AND PORK

at the lowest possible prices.

—ALSO—

C|R|O|C|K|E|R|Y

of different kinds.

A CALL SOLICITED.

Remember the stand — Harper's Block, St. Lawrence St.

CHAMBERS & M'KINNEY.

Madoc, November 3rd, 1881.

Just received full supply

SHIRLY & DIETRICH'S

## Celebrated Lance Saws

—AT—

JOHN DALE & SON'S Hardware Store

ONE DOOR NORTH OF THEIR

## Dry Goods Store,

EAST SIDE DURHAM STREET, MADOC.

## CARPETS! CARPETS!

We have received a large lot of Carpets, all of this season's patterns.

SPECIAL VALUE.

Call and see them.

O'FLYNN & O'HARA.

POST OFFICE BLOCK,

Madoc, Nov. 17th, 1881.

Are you best prepared to take photographs in our Canadian winter scenery. Raising, working, setting and hand weighting for the little folks. Brock&Co.

**A Startling Truth.**

Whether you're his money for your photographs certainly throughout any! The old established house of Brock & Co. guarantee first-class pictures or money returned. (Please note).

# FOSTER & REID,

# MADOC,

Are showing EXTRA VALUE in

# Black Cashmeres & Dress Goods,

——A LARGE LINE TO HAND THIS WEEK.——

# See our large Stock of Millinery.

Madoc, 15th November, 1881.

FOSTER & REID.

D. A. JOHNSTON, M. D., C. M.

PHYSICIAN, Surgeon, &c., Graduate of Queen's University, Kingston.—Office, Bridgewater, Ont.

DR. E. D. VANDERVOORT,

GRADUATE of the University of Toronto Fellow of Trinity Medical School, Physician, Surgeon, &c. Office—Queensboro, Ont.

## Local Lines.

—Wanted—snow.

—The "beautiful" has left us.

—This is about the time to plant holiday advertisements.

—The festive house-fly is now absent from the butter dish.

—Sleighs made their appearance on our streets on Monday.

—Gilmour's new mill at Trenton is to be lighted by electricity.

—Come, gentle candidates for municipal honors, stir yourselves.

—The man with the big ulster can now wear out his old clothes.

—Our village elders meet for their last session on Monday next.

—Only twenty-four days to Christmas. Who will be the first to promise us a turkey?

—The REVIEW is given free from now to the end of the year to new subscribers for 1882.

—Any body can catch a cold now, but like the man who caught a bear, the trouble is to let it go again.

—A little bird whispers in our ear that our old village council will not go in by acclamation again next year.

—It was generally thawt a few days ago, that winter had set in, but the thaw of the last two days effectually dispelled that idea.

—They say that Hindoo girls are taught to think of marriage as soon as they can talk, and so get two years the start of American girls.

—A way freight train has been placed on the Grand Junction between Belleville and Peterborough, owing to the amount of freight traffic.

—It is said that Gilmour's new mill at Trenton will be ready for operations by the opening of navigation, and will give employment to about 700 men.

—In some of the western cities the papers pay so much attention to society matters that a man can't go home sober without having the incident mentioned.

—Last week a sumptuous oyster supper was given by Mr. Gaujot, overseer of the Canada Consolidated Mine, at his place of residence, in honor of Mr. Gatling's return.

—Since the announcement that a lady's voice was restored, after fifteen years of silence, by the runaway of her horse, several prudent husbands have sold their teams.

—Our exchanges, irrespective of political creed, being almost unanimous in asserting that "Christmas is coming," we begin to think that perhaps after all it may be so.

—The season of church socials, tea meetings, &c., will soon be upon us, and the surplus "quarter" of many of the boys will have to be resurrected, and put into circulation.

—The comic oyster now winks within his pearly shell and laughs inside of himself in anticipation of the fun he will have at some coming church festival, swimming around all alone in ten gallons of soup, boss of the whole thing, and liable to get caught by hungry ladies. But it's tew much.

—An exchange trembles with apprehension since it has been ascertained by a German chemist that "first-rate brandy can be made from sawdust." "We are friends," it says, "of the temperance movement, and want it to succeed; but what chance can it possibly have when a man can take a rip saw, and go out and get drunk with a fence rail?"

—The local editor of the *Ontario* must be a superlatively sensitive individual, as he did not take at all kindly to our well-intentioned squib last week anent the blundering propensities of that journal. He says if we "had studied our primer better when at school we might be able to understand all the items that appear in his paper and steal them wholesale." Whew! what a terribly narrow escape we have had, and how thankful we should be that we threw away our primer when we did! To think of *being obliged* to understand *all* his items is too awfully awful for anything, and as for stealing them—perish the thought!—the majority of them are too much like Shakespeare's purse. No, brother, the *Ontario* enjoys (?) a reputation of its own for gobbling items that no other paper in the district can ever hope to approach.

### The Shanties.

Although men and supplies are almost daily leaving this village for the shanties, yet we learn that the various firms have now in the backwoods a much larger force of men at work than for some years past. In nearly every district work is in full blast, and a good fall of snow is about all that is wanted. The season promises to be an unusually active one for lumbermen.

### Orange Lecture.

A lecture will be given in the Bible Christian Church, on Calvert's neighborhood, Huntingdon, on Wednesday, 21st Dec., by Rev. G. Bunkley; subject: William, Prince of Orange, King of England. Robert Gordon, Esq., Grand Treasurer, and John White, M.P. will also deliver addresses. Admission 30c. Proceeds to be applied in liquidating a debt on the chruch. A cordial invitation is extended to all.

### Appointment.

The *Ontario* is our authority for saying that C. F. Aylsworth, Esq., P. L. S. & C. E. of Madoc, has been appointed sole arbitrator to determine the compensation to be paid by the Napanee, Tamworth & Quebec Railway Company to several parties owning lands, through which the said railway passes. Mr. Aylsworth will commence the arbitration on the 14th of December, and continue from day to day until all the cases are disposed of.

### A Breach of Agreement.

Five of the Italian miners who were imported by the Canada Consolidated Mining Company to work in the Gatling Mine, having apparently grown tired of the work made an attempt to run away last week, and got as far as this place. Coustables were sent after them, however, and they were caught and taken back again. The Company, it appears, paid their expenses out to this country, and they in return have bound themselves to work for a certain number of months. They are a tough looking lot.

### Death of Miss Bell.

After nearly a week of anxious suspense Miss Helen Bell, the victim of the runaway accident at Belleville, mentioned in these columns last week, died on Wednesday night last, having never regained consciousness. The deceased young lady, although only 21 years of age, bore an enviable character for her good deeds, and her sudden and sorrowful taking away, without once recognizing her relatives, was the cause of a widespread feeling of sympathy in this village, where she had a number of acquaintances.

### Tea-meeting at Queensboro'.

The congregation of the C. M. Church at Queensboro' will hold their annual tea meeting on Wednesday evening next, 7th inst. A fine array of talent is on the programme of the evening, including Revs. Wilson, Savage, Macfarlane, Dunkley and Smith, and E. D. O'Flynn, Esq. A. F. Wood, Esq., will occupy the chair. Music furnished by the Queensboro' choir, under the leadership of Prof. Swales. Tickets 50 cents, and we are sure all who attend will not regret spending that amount. Children under 12, 25 cents. Tea served at six o'clock.

### A Mail Car Wanted.

The Peterborough *Review* says:—The people along the line of the Grand Junction R'y. are complaining very loudly regarding the postal facilities afforded them. As the Grand Junction does not carry the mails, the people have to rely on the antiquated stages for their mail matter and naturally enough they complain that, with a railway running past their doors, the stages are about "played out." Representations have been made in the proper quarters with such effect, we are told, that a mail car will be attached to the Grand Junction trains early in the coming year.

### Sad Drowning Case.

A sad drowning case occurred on Thursday, 17th inst., in Murray, near Chisholm's Rapids. The unfortunate one was a young lady named Miss Sarah Emily Rosebush, and was about 18 years of age. She had been working at Mr. Ellison's for some time, and getting up as usual that morning began to get breakfast; when it was nearly ready she went out, and not returning in a reasonable time, the inmates became alarmed and began to search the premises, but without avail. They then proceeded towards the river and discovered her gloves lying on a log near the water's edge. Upon the arrival of her father search was made and her body was found in the bottom of the river a short distance from the shore. Her parents reside about two miles from Stirling, and great sympathy is felt for the bereaved family, as the young lady was much respected by all who knew her.

### A Fine Stock.

That the holiday times are approaching will be made evident to any one visiting the Jewelry store of Mr. G. D. Rawe during the next few weeks. He has just opened for his annual holiday display as fine a stock of Watches, Clocks, Jewelry and Fancy Goods as the most fastidious could wish to select from. See his advertisement in another column.

### Annual Tea Meeting.

The annual tea meeting of the M.E.Church will be held this year on Monday, January 2nd. It has always been held on New Year's day; but this season coming on Sunday the tea will be held the following day. Tea will be served in the Lecture Room of the Church, music and speaking in the Audience Room. Arrangements are now being made for a grand and successful gathering.

### C. M. Church.

The Rev. S. J. Shorey, of West Belleville, will occupy the pulpit of the C. M. Church in this village on Sunday the 10th inst., on the occasion of the Missionary services to be held on that date. Mr. Shorey preached his first sermon in the same pulpit in Madoc several years ago, when first entering the ministry. He is said to be a very eloquent preacher, so that there will doubtless be a large audience to hear him.

### Christmas Tree.

The Sunday School and congregation of the Methodist Episcopal Church will have their Christmas Tree entertainment in the Lecture Room of the Church on Christmas eve, Saturday, December 24th. We learn that efforts will be put forth to make this entertainment the best and most enjoyable of its kind. Music, dialogues, recitations and Santa Claus dispersing from a well-laden tree are in the programme.

### Tea Meeting at Millbridge.

The friends of the Presbyterian Church will hold a tea meeting and concert in the Orange Hall, Millbridge, on the evening of Thursday, 8th December. The following ladies and gentlemen will take part: Miss Christie, Miss Miller, Miss Unwin, Miss Robinson, Mr. Ormsby Miller, and several others. Mrs. Norman will also give her assistance. Admission, 25 cents. The public are cordially invited.

### Out of the Treasury, Old and New!

During the past few Sabbath evenings Rev. Mr. Hutton has been giving on the first chapter of the Book of Genesis a series of instructive and interesting discourses to exceedingly large and attentive audiences. The discourses evidently evince on the part of the Preacher, great research and much intense study, overflowing as they have been with scientific and biblical truth. Mr. Hutton gives as his themes for the four successive Sabbaths to come which will conclude this series of discourses, viz:—The 4th inst., "The Antiquity of Man;" 11th, "The origin, settlement and destiny of the races;" 18th, "Nature, Man, God;" 25th, "How long will the world last."—COM.

### Midland and Grand Junction Railways.

The traffic returns of the above railways for the week ending November 14th, 1881, were as follows:—

MIDLAND RAILWAY. — Passengers and Mails, $2347.78; Freight, $5174.09; Total, $7521.87, as compared with $7057.68 for the corresponding week of 1880, being an increase of $464.19, and the aggregate traffic to date is $363,644.99, being an increase of $56,178.29 over 1880.

GRAND JUNCTION RAILWAY.—Passengers and Mails, $739.12; Freight, $2120.79; Total, $2859.91, as compared with $1865.26 for the corresponding week of 1880, being an increase of $994.65, and the aggregate traffic from 1st June to date is $57,702.86, being an increase of $32,495.36 over 1880.

### A Most Valuable Number.

The *American Agriculturist* for December 1st, excels itself even in the useful information, fine illustrations, etc. Besides a great variety of valuable, practical, instructive articles, Work of the Month, out-doors and in-doors, the exposures of Humbugs and swindlers, excellent Household and Children's Departments, etc., etc., it has contributions from Prof. Riley on the "Chinch Bug and Remedy;" Prof. G. C. Swallow on "South-western Agriculture;" Dr. M. Mileson "Crop Rotation;" Prof. Atwater on "Value of Fish as Food;" Prof. Caldwell on "Feeding for Milk;" Hon. Geo. Geddes on "Farming as an Occupation;" H. A. Haigh, Esq., on "Laws for Farmers;" Dr. Lisuturd on "'Pink-eye' in Horses;" Prof. Cook on "Carbolic Acid for Insects;" Prof. Jordan on "Farmers and Science," etc. A new Volumn, the 41st, begins now, and all will do well to become subscribers, $1.50 a year; specimen, 10c.—Orange Judd Co., New York, Publishers.

# CLOTHING.

——:o:——

We are now receiving one of the largest stocks of Ready Made Clothing ever shown in Madoc, all of which will be sold at prices far below its value.

SYDMER ROSS & CO.

Madoc, July 6th, 1881.

# Good News!

——(o)——

A large stock of

READY MADE CLOTHING

Just received at

"THE RIGHT HOUSE,"

which we are offering very cheap.

OVERCOATS A SPECIALTY,

——ALSO——

SCOTCH AND CANADIAN TWEEDS

in great variety.

D. C. CLARKE.

# MADOC BOOT & SHOE STORE.

——:o:——

We have just received the greater part of our

FALL & WINTER

——STOCK OF——

Ladies' Fine and Coarse Boots, Buttoned Balmorals, and Side-laced, Misses' and Children's Boots

in all sizes and styles, also the largest stock we ever had of

MEN'S YOUTHS' & BOYS' BOOTS.

JOHN GRANT,

Next door to Mrs. Wright's.

MRS. WRIGHT'S BLOCK.

Madoc, October 4th, 1881.

### An Enchanted Island.

A wonderful stream is the river Time,
As it runs through the realms of tears,
With a faultless rhythm and a musical rhyme,
And a broader sweep and a surge sublime,
And blends with the ocean of years.

There's a musical isle up the river Time,
Where the softest of airs are playing,
There's a cloudless sky and a tropical clime,
And a song as sweet as a vesper chime,
And the Junes with the roses are staying.

And the name of this isle is the Long Ago,
And we bury our treasures there;
There are brows of beauty and bosoms of snow;
There are heaps of dust, but we love them so;
There are trinkets and tresses of hair.

There are fragments of song that nobody sings,
And a part of an infant's prayer;
There's a lute unswept and a harp without strings,
There are broken vows and pieces of rings,
And the garments she used to wear.

There are hands that are waved when the fairy shore
By the mirage is lifted in air,
And we sometimes hear, through the turbulent roar,
Sweet voices we heard in the days gone before,
When the wind down the river is fair.

Oh, remembered for aye be the blessed isle,
All the day of life till night!
And when evening comes with its beautiful smile,
And our eyes are closing to slumber awhile,
May that "Greenwood" of soul be in sight.

*Benjamin F. Taylor.*

## "LOLLA."

A STORY IN TWO PARTS.

### PART II.

A strange hard look came over her delicate young face.

"It was through her father," she said, in the same low voice that I had used. "My story is not by any means uncommon, I had been a nursery governess. I was very unhappy and very badly treated. To make matters worse the son of my employer fell in love with me. I would not listen to him. I left my situation—he followed me. I had heard that he was wild and unsteady, but he was the only one who had ever had a kind word or look for me among them all, and I had grown to love him very dearly. It was hard to shut my ears and my heart to his prayers when he found me out, and begged me to marry him. I consented at last, and for twelve happy months I envied no man or woman in all the wide earth. A year—it is not much to be happy in—not much in a whole life that was all trouble and weariness before, all bitterness and despair after. But it is all I have had or ever shall have, I suppose. After Lolla was born he changed. He grew sullen and discontented, took to staying away from home, and came back only too often in a state of helpless intoxication. It nearly broke my heart to see him so changed, but I did what I could for the child's sake. However, things grew worse and worse. He took to ill-treating me systematically. His associates were now low and common men, and he seemed gradually sinking into deeper and deeper degradation. We were miserably poor. We had but one wretchedly furnished room, and what little money I could make barely kept life in my baby and me. I wonder often how I lived through two years of such a time, but my child kept life and hope within me, and for her sake I bore all. There came a night, however, when endurance was strained beyond what it could bear. He came home mad with drink. The child was asleep in bed—the one bed we possessed; he swore at me for putting her there, and then—ah! the horror of that moment!—he raised his heavy foot and kicked her out on the stone floor. That act aroused the passion and wrath of my whole nature. For myself I had borne blows and kicks and ill-usage without complaint, but for the child—God forgive me what I said and did in my agony as I raised that little terrified creature in my arms, and tried to hush her wailing cries. I told him that I had borne with him long enough, that for the future he should never see me more, and I took that child in my arms, and went out into the cold Winter streets, a creature so broken, so utterly desolate, that the tempting of the black river rushing under its gas-lit bridges was a tempting I could scarcely resist. What had I to live for? The child at my breast wailed in its pain that I could not ease, and her moan struck to my heart like a knife, and filled me with fresh loathing and horror for the man who had dealt us this fresh misery. All that night I roamed the streets. I think I was scarcely in my right senses. At daybreak I found a friend—a woman compassionate enough to give me shelter, to believe my story, and to help me in my sore need. She was very poor—she kept a little shop in Chelsea—but she was a good Christian, if ever there was one, and to her I owe my safety—my life—my present occupation. I live there with her now. She procured me needlework from the shops, and, little as I earn, it just suffices to support us. I was fairly happy and at rest until—until day by day, I saw there was something wrong with Lolla; she could no longer walk and run about as she had done; she was alway tired and languid, and complaining of pain in her hip. I took her to a doctor—he treated her for a long time, but she got no better. At last I was told to bring her here. I procured the necessary letters through the doctor's assistance, and came with her as you know, Madame. That is all my story. That child is all I have that makes life of any value to me. Without her—but no, God is too merciful to rob me of my one treasure! He will—He must spare her!"

She knelt down by the little cot, her breast shaken with heavy tearless sobs, her face hidden in the white and trembling fingers that shut it from my sight. My own eyes were wet with tears of sympathy, the sad heart-broken tale had affected me deeply, even though such tales were by no means rare for me to hear.

She raised her head at last. "Please excuse me, Madame," she said. "It is not often I give way, but to-night I cannot help it."

I took the poor thin hands in mine, and with what simple words I could command, I led her thoughts away from earth and its troubles, to that sure and perfect haven of rest, where life's storms and shipwrecks are remembered no more in the glory of an endless heaven.

She listened, crying softly and silently; but at last she grew more calm, and sat there by her child's bed during the long night watch—subdued and hopeful even amid her fears.

Lolla slept well and soundly, and at six o'clock, when her mother had to leave, she was not awake yet. I gave up my post to the Sister who came to relieve me, whispered all the necessary instructions and then left the hospital. The Nurses' Home was at the end of the grounds, about a minute's walk from the hospital itself. I went out with the poor young mother, and together we walked to the house where my room was. As we stood at the gate talking, a young man, singularly handsome and well dressed, passed by us. As his eyes fell upon my companion he started, colored, paused, then approached.

She, as she saw him, turned as white as death. Involuntarily her hand clutched my arm, and she trembled like a leaf.

"Mary," he said, with a strange humbleness, "won't you speak to me? I have been searching for you so long."

She turned still paler, and shrank closer to me in her terror; she seemed quite unable to speak.

"I don't expect you to forgive me all in a hurry!" he continued in the same humbled voice. "God knows what a wretch I've been; but since you have left me, Mary—and I know I had driven you away—I have never had one happy hour. I have cut all my old companions and ways: I have a good situation now, and am earning plenty of money. It is a year and more since you went away, Mary. Can you forgive me? Will you believe me and trust me once more?"

Still no answer. Still that same look of shrinking—of horror.

"The child, too," he went on brokenly; "I have thought of her so often—her pretty ways, her sweet face. She is mine, too, you know, Mary. I won't force you to come back against your will; but I am so lonely, and in the long evenings I sit and think of you both, and curse the hour I ever drove you away. Mary—you used to be kind and gentle once—can't you look over the wrong I did you? I am humble enough now, you see, when I can beg your pardon before your friend. For our child's sake, Mary, will you grant it?—our child's sake!"

She found words then. A shudder shook her from head to foot, all the softness left her face. She turned from him with a gesture of loathing.

"Could you find no other plea to harden me?" she said. "For my broken heart, my ruined life, I forgive you—that is easy enough; but for my child—you are her murderer. Go, for heaven sake's go!"

He turned so white I thought he would faint; but he made no sign, uttered no other word, only turned and went away with uncertain steps, with the morning sunshine mocking the darkness of his own remorse as it fell on his handsome face.

I led her into the house and made her sit down, for she was hysterical, and then I went to fetch her some tea. When I brought it she was calm and more like herself. She drank it without a word, but when she had finished she put the cup down and looked appealingly at me.

"Have I not done right?" she asked. "Could I have acted otherwise?"

I sat down by her side and looked compassionately at her doubtful face. "My dear," I said, "I scarcely know whether to blame you or not. Your duty is to obey your husband, but I can well understand your shrinking from a renewal of such trials as you have undergone. Yet he seemed thoroughly in earnest, and if he has given up his vicious habits, then it would be right and generous of you to forgive the past, and, in a true womanly spirit, return to him, and strive to keep him steadfast to his present resolutions. You loved him once, did you not?"

"Yes and I love him still," she murmured sadly. "But when I think of Lolla, it hardens me. What has my darling ever done that she should suffer for her father's crimes? If she lived—if she recovered, I might forgive him; as it is—"

Her face grew stern again; she rose abruptly. "I cannot do it," she said; "the task is beyond my strength. You do not know what my child is to me."

"But she is his child also," I said gently.

"He should have done his duty as a father when he had the chance," she answered sternly. "You are very good and kind, Madame, and you have a gentle, compassionate heart, but you cannot understand what I feel. If I am hard—he is to blame. I cannot forget; and when I see my child's suffering, and think of what she might have been, I cannot forgive."

And, weeping bitterly, she left me.

That day Lolla seemed worse; she was feverish and restless, and called incessantly for her mother. With the evening she came again. I was not on night duty, so I had but a few words with her before I left the ward. When I reached the house I was informed that a gentleman had been to see me, and, hearing I would be in shortly, had promised to call again. I felt a little nervous, being sure that it was Mary's husband who had called.

The event proved that I was right—he was ushered in shortly after I had finished tea, and I rose to greet him with evident perturbation. He was still very pale, and had a harassed, weary look that made me compassionate him.

"I trust you will excuse my calling on you," he said. "You were a witness of my meeting with my wife this morning. It was totally unexpected. I am ignorant of her place of abode. I do not wish to know it so long as she is averse to my doing so, only I thought, perhaps, I could befriend her through you. Is she in want? She looks sadly altered. Pray tell me what you know of her, Madame."

I could not resist his appeal. What need to do so? I bade him sit down, and told all I knew of Mary and the child. I never saw a man so broken down in my life as he was when he heard that sad history. That Lolla still lived seemed to relieve him from a great dread, for Mary's words that morning had alarmed him terribly, and all through the day he had been haunted by the idea that his child was dead—that he had taken her life in that terrible moment of frenzy.

"Can't I see her?" he entreated—"only once. Oh, Madame, pray let me see her. Not when her mother is there—she need not know. But some time when you are on duty—pray, pray let me!"

"She will not know you," I said, remembering the child's words when she said her prayers to me.

"Not know me? No; of course, she would have forgotten," he said faintly; "but do you think Mary has never spoken to her of me?"

"I fear not," I answered.

He covered his face with his hands. "I am justly punished," he said slowly.

I sat there in silence waiting until he should be calm once more. He turned his white face to me at last.

"Is there anything I can do?" he asked eagerly. "Does she need anything? I have money."

I shook my head sorrowfully.

"She has all she needs," I said; "everything that human skill and care can do for her is being done. But I fear that it is beyond human skill to keep that little blighted life with us."

His head sank on his hands once more. "May God forgive me!" he groaned in his agony.

Night in the ward once more. Days have come and gone since Lolla's father heard of his child's fate, and with each day she grows weaker and worse. Her mother is almost always with her now. In extreme cases such permission is always granted. To-night I have acceded to the father's petition. He is to come for an hour. Mary is not expected till nine, and at eight I told him to be here.

We have not many patients in this ward now, and Lolla's cot is in a corner by itself. The little thing is lying there more like a waxen image than ever—the eyes closed, her placid hands folded above her breast, her soft breathing alone showing that life is lingering still in the weak and pain-racked frame.

She lies so when her father comes in and stands beside her. I see how he catches his breath, how his lips quiver. He bends over the little motionless figure, and softly touches one wee white hand. The child opens her languid eyes and looks at him. She sees many strange faces, and in her mind they are all more or less associated with pain. She turns to me. "Is it dotters?" she asks.

"No, darling, not doctors," I answered. "It is Lolla's father come to see her. Won't she kiss him, and tell him she is glad to see him?"

The dark eyes grow more wistful and bewildered. "Lolla has no father," she says, with a little sorrowful shake of the pretty curly head so like his own. "Mother says so; mother knows."

A choking sob burst from the man's lips. He knelt down beside the cot and buried his head in the snowy coverlet.

"Poor man! don't cry," said the child pityingly; "Lolla is sorry for you. Are you some other little girl's father? Lolla has none."

"Yes, dear, Lolla has," I whispered raising her on my arm, "and he is very sorry for Lolla and has come to see her. Won't she be kind to him and kiss him?"

She shook her head. "Mother always says Lolla has no father," she reiterated; "mother would not say it if it wasn't true. But I will kiss the poor man, if he likes. Why does he cry?"

I thought then, and I think still, that such a moment as this might have expiated even a worse crime than his. No wonder he wept; no wonder that his heart seemed broken as he looked at the little fragile blossom God had sent him from heaven, and on which he had bestowed neither thought nor care nor culture. And now it was too late! No tears, no prayers, no efforts of human love or human skill could keep her here on earth, and while he knelt there, broken down and desolate, her baby lips stabbed him with a cruel and unconscious truth, and brought him face to face with the folly and the sin of his own misspent youth.

There was silence in the ward. The children and the nurses moved noiselessly to and fro. I drew a screen around that corner and moved softly away. Perhaps he could explain to his child something of what was in his heart, though I knew it was beyond his power to bring that longed-for word from her lips. What did she know, or what need had she of any father? Was she not "Mother's Lolla" only?

An hour had passed. I was expecting Mary Kennedy every moment. I went behind the screen now to tell him he had better leave now, but the sight I saw staid the words on my lips. The child's head was pillowed on his breast, his arms were around her, and she had fallen asleep.

He looked at me appealingly.

"I dare not lay her down for fear of waking her," he said.

Even as she spoke the screen was moved aside by a quick touch, and before him stood his wife. She made one hurried step forward—her face flushed hotly. I touched her arm and spoke. "For the child's sake!" I whispered.

She turned away for an instant and covered her face with her hands.

Presently she recovered her composure, and took off her bonnet and shawl as usual. I told her of the surgeon's last report. I wished I could have made it more hopeful. I saw the anguish in her eyes, the quiver of the poor pale lips, but she neither spoke nor wept now.

It was a strange pathetic scene; the strangeness and sadness of it all came home to me with a curious pain and regret. They might all have been so happy, and yet by the man's own rashness and folly the three lives were ruined and desolate now.

They did not speak to each other for long. It was the father who broke the painful silence at last.

"You never told her of me," he said, half reproachfully.

She raised her dark sad eyes and looked calmly at him.

"What need?" she said curtly. "Were you ever a father to her save in name?"

A deep shamed flush rose to his brow. He bent his head over the golden curls.

"You would forgive me if you knew what I feel now," he said brokenly, "when I see all that I have lost—too late! Will you do one thing for me, Mary? I—I will not trouble you again. Tell her that I am indeed her father. She does not believe me."

A flush of triumph lit the girl's dark eyes.

"No," she said: "I am all to her. I resolved it should be so. What have you ever done for her that deserves a thought of love—a prayer of gratitude?"

"At least, she is my child, too," he said, wistfully.

"Does nature speak at last?" asked his wife bitterly. "She was your child when you denied her the food she so sorely needed! She was your child when your step brought terror to her baby-heart. She was your child when you broke her mother's heart, and turned her life to one long fierce despair! She was your child when your brutal blow crippled her little limbs! She is your child—yes, but I gave her life, and you—you have brought death as your gift. How can I forgive you? I am less your wife than her mother. It is beyond my strength."

He raised his haggard face and looked at her.

"I see it is," he said; "I asked too much; I never thought of what I had done till to-night."

His eyes fell on the little waxen face—the closed lids, the pale lips through which the faint breath scarcely stole.

One deep hoarse sob burst from his lips. He laid the child down and turned away.

The mother bent over the little sleeper. A faint cry escaped her lips:

"Nurse!"

I came forward directly. I, too, saw the change. So soon had it come after all.

"She has fainted," I said.

For a little while we restored her to her senses, and the languid eyes opened on her mother's face. Yet she seemed restless; her lips moved, she strove to speak, but the effort seemed beyond her strength.

"What is it, darling?" her mother whispered. "Can mother get you anything?"

She turned her head aside in that little restless way of hers.

"Is it—is it—" she lisped faintly.

"Is it what, my precious one?"

"Is it—father?"

"The wistful eyes looked up for answer—dumbly—appealingly.

I saw the struggle going on within the woman's heart.

She raised her head and met the anguished entreaty of her husband's eyes. Her husband! Had she not said she would give him that name no more, that forgiveness was beyond her strength.

"Is it?" urged the faint voice.

How much fainter it was now!

Then low, and distinct, came at last the answer, for which he listened with such breathless dread:

"Yes!"

A smile broke over the beautiful little face.

"I am so glad!" she said softly. "I told him I would ask you. Where is he? I want him."

She made a sign, and the young man came from his shadowy corner and knelt beside her. The child looked at him earnestly for a moment, then took his hand in her little waxen fingers.

"Father!" she whispered faintly. "You are my father—she says so—I wish I had known you before—I can't get well now. The doctors said so. They thought I did not hear them, but I did. Mother will miss Lolla; she is going like that other little girl who slept there. I thought I should be able to run about again. But you must take mother where the daisies grow—and be very good to her—won't you?"

He could not speak for the sobs that rose in his throat: every little halting word seemed to stab him like a dagger.

But for him she might be well and strong now, running about in the daisied grass of which she spoke!

But the mother shed no tears, she seemed in a passive despair that held her dumb and powerless, counting, with eager greed, the moments that spared her child to her still.

There was a long silence, broken only by the man's stifled sobs.

Once more the sweet baby voice was heard.

"Are you sorry for me, father? Why did you not come before? I was well once—I could run about like other little children. But I am tired now—very tired. I do not think I even care to get well—I am so tired of lying here."

"Lolla does not want to leave mother, does she?" asked the poor young desolate creature by her side, to whom those words came as a fiat of doom, too terrible to bear.

"No," said the child, clinging more closely to that fond and faithful shelter which had been her only home. "But nursie said God knows best. He loves little children, too; and in heaven no one is lame any more."

There was no answer. What could they say? To the child the exchange would be only one of glory and happiness. To them—what need to picture it? Soon, only too soon, the dread would be realized to its fullest extent.

"I am so tired!" said the child presently, with a faint sigh.

I stepped hurriedly forward. Too well I knew that gray unearthly pallor spreading over the waxen face. Her eyes closed, then opened once more.

"Father's Lolla, too!" she said.

Then a smile of unearthly radiance flitted over her face. She glanced up at me, as I bent anxiously over her.

"Good night, nursie," she whispered faintly; "good night, mother! I am—going to sleep."

To sleep? Yes, but never again on earth, or to those who weep around her here, will "Mother's Lolla" wake.

Shall I say more? Shall I tell how, by the child's death-bed, those long divided hearts were reconciled? How, in after years came peace and hope to the poor tortured mother's heart; or how the father, receiving a baptism of purity from those baby lips, lived to be a good, and great, and honorable man?

I think there is no need. With Lolla my story began; with Lolla let it end!

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At a late Georgia wedding the bride was the recipient of a set of elegant diamonds from the Czar of Russia. The young lady—Miss Druschka-Pickens—was born at St. Petersburg while her father was American Minister to Russia; the Czar was her godfather.

Now that Russia has put galvanic batteries, induction coils, and insulated wires into the list of suspicious articles of import, it is not surprising to learn that the St. Petersburg police are tapping the telephones throughout the city, so as to be able to hear what the people say about the Czar. Men like Edison must be a terror to Muscovite despotism, because they are always in danger of inventing some mechanism which will baffle imperial spies.

### What to do With the Great Eastern.

London Standard.

The Great Eastern steam-ship, which at the date of her launch had cost nearly three-quarters of a million, and then required a large outlay to make her fit for sea, was put up to auction yesterday, and bought in for £30,000. As a marketable commodity the big ship had two disadvantages—she is monstrously large, and she is built of iron. The last-named fact renders her valueless as a mass of raw material. Were she timber-built, the Great Eastern would be valuable to the ship-breaker. It pays to break up a wooden ship for the mere sake of the copper bolts, especially when copper is dear. But the metal of an iron ship is worth comparatively little, and the expense of pulling such a structure to pieces is almost as great as that of putting it together. It might be thought that the engines of the huge vessel would be worth far more than the top bid of yesterday. But marine steam-engines nearly a quarter of a century old are simply antiquated, and those of the Great Eastern are so massive that the mere task of removing them would be a costly affair, after which their unity would be dubious. On the whole, it is a question whether this mountain of a ship would not be dear as a gift. Yet she is a noble vessel, of immense structural strength, and capable of battling with storm and tempest for years to come. Her sole fault is her enormous size. She seems to have been built for the planet Jupiter, rather than for a globe of the modest dimensions which characterize our earth. She is a magnificent specimen of naval architecture and engineering skill, but nobody knows what to do with her. If she were only one-half her actual size, she would be worth twice the money. She is too big for the Suez Canal, and that robs her at once of all claim to command the Indian or Austrian trade. With regard to the traffic across the Atlantic, the Great Eastern does very well for laying ocean telegraphic cables; but as for carrying passengers and goods, Brunel's big ship is useless. What her ultimate fate will be is hard to conjecture. We presume that the Admiralty have not overlooked the capabilities of this remarkable ship, but have found reason for not making her the property of the nation. She could carry coals to our coaling stations, but she would probably take too many, and would cost too much for her maintenance. Eight thousand soldiers could be conveyed in her capacious hull; but if such a precious freight were cast away, the British Army would be sensibly weakened. A suggestion that the gigantic craft should be converted into a floating hotel, to be moored off the coast, is perhaps as near the mark, and as wide of it, as any other proposal. It would seem as if some entirely new requirements must spring up in order to give employment to a vessel for which at present the world has no need.

### Is Dying Painful?

New York Observer.

Our own observation fully accords with the opinion expressed by a physician, that in all ordinary cases there is little physical pain in dying. A previous correspondent had said that, "as a physical fact, in ninety-nine cases out of a hundred, the act of death is suffering and agony which only those familiar with it can understand." To which the physician replies:

"I beg leave, as a physician, to object very decidedly to this statement. Since I began my novitiate on the battlefield of the south, I have been a frequent observer of the passing out of my fellow-beings in army and navy, in large hospitals—civil and military—and in private life, and hence cannot help feeling that what I have seen must be a fair sample of the methods of dying peculiar to our race.

"The result of these sad observations, covering eighteen years, is that the vast majority of persons do not find death 'suffering and agony.' Many suffer more from the various illnesses from which they recover than most do in the article of death. A very large proportion become unconscious, and hence pass away without distress to themselves; while, as regards those who retain a good measure of intelligence till life is extinct, I had been greatly surprised, considering my early religious teaching, to discern in them an almost general indifference to their fate.

"I have always supposed that, in spite of apparent mental lucidity, disease clouds the intellect so that apathy becomes the ordinary state of the dying. Of the few deaths I have witnessed the mere onlookers might call horrible, there was good reason to believe the patients unconscious."

### A Boycotting Experiment.

A novel boycotting experiment is in progress in the heart of England, and ought to immortalize the name of the chief agitator, Lady Bective, as the deeds of the famous Irish Captain have established his name in the language. The woollen manufacturers of Bradford are in a state of extraordinary depression. The "Fair Traders" make this fact the centre of some of their most persistent demonstrations. Lady Bective and a few others of the nobility, however, paying no attention to hostile tariffs, but laying the hard times for Bradford to changes of fashion, have patriotically set to work to annul the decrees of Paris. Until a few years ago the "lustre wools," which form the staple of the Bradford trade, were everywhere sought for dress goods. Then Parisian fashion oracles declared that a dull material, made of foreign wool, and to an inconsiderable extent in England, must take the place of lustre fabrics. Laws promulgated thus are more inviolable than those of the Medes and Persians, and the English longwool manufacturers, in the opinion of my lady and her friends, languish for this reason only. It is sadly to be feared that Lady Bective's success in her efforts to persuade English women to ignore Paris, and resume the use of the lustrous goods will not be so great as her motives are good. Everybody knows how plainly the Princess of Wales clothes her family, but she has kindly but firmly declined to take part in a movement that bids fair to be futile.

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The gas-meter cannot tell a lie. If it could the gas company would not send a man with a lantern.

Compressed air may some day have a value, but it will be years yet before our orators will be satisfied to sell out at the foot of the platform and forego their orations.

# ALLEGED FENIAN PLOT.

## A Story for Which There is Little Foundation.

### Numbers and Strength of the Fenians—Ultimate Aims of the American Conspirators—England, not Canada, to Suffer.

The London correspondent of the New York *Herald* says: "Some of the London evening papers printed accounts of the Fenian organization in America, said to 'have been furnished for publication, and based on a communication from a Secret Service official for many years engaged at Washington and elsewhere in connection with the Fenian organization.' We are further told that this official 'was one of the

AGENTS OF THE CANADIAN GOVERNMENT

who were first instrumental in discovering the decision of the Fenian commanders to invade the Dominion of Canada, and in consequence of his accurate information the Government was perfectly enabled to make the extensive military preparations which resulted in the projected invasion being repelled.' His statements is as follows:—

"'A series of military councils were held the first week in September, at which Fenian officers from nearly every Eastern, Western and Northern State were present. It was resolved, after lengthy debates, to take an important step in view of possible disturbance in Ireland, it having been represented that the British Government were pursuing a policy of exasperation which was expected to result in massacres of the people, and

RETALIATORY MEASURES.

"'This step was a secret instruction to all Fenian commanders to have the number taken of able-bodied men of the first line, ready and willing for immediate active service. The first line active service men are members who have taken the oath to go anywhere to do anything ordered by their superior officers. They consist exclusively of efficients who have passed the drill instuuctors, and are in every respect capable of bearing arms. The non-commissioned officers and officers, almost without exception, served in the war of the rebellion. They are all armed with Government rifles and accoutrements, and well equipped in everything except uniforms, the latter being served out to about one-third of the total number enrolled. In some of the large cities it was stated, whole regiments of Irish had been raised, but as these were organized under the pretence of serving the State as militia it would be necessary to treat the rank and filed as members of newly designated

FENIAN COMPANIES.

"'The returns under the resolution are now coming in, and the following among others, have been received:—Buffalo, in round numbers, 1,200; other points on the lake shore in the district, 1,800; Detroit, 400; the district, 1,500; Milwaukee, 800; the State, 1,200; Chicago, 1,800; La Salle, 2,500; New York city, 4,200; parts of New York State, excluding Buffalo and places especially designated, 3,700; St. Louis, 900; Mississippi towns, 3,000; Arkansas, in all, about 1,300; Minneapolis, St. Paul, Duluth, and other places in Minnesota, 1,700; Indiana, 1,800; Iowa, 1,100; Cincinnati, 900; other places in Ohio, 2,200; Philadelphia, 600; the coal and iron regions, of Pennsylvania, 5,100; Boston, 400; other parts of Massachusetts, 2,400; Kansas City and State, 1,200; Texas, 800; places not enumerated in the above, along Pacific railways and branches, 1,400; various ports on the Northern lakes, 2,700; San Francisco, 1,300; the other parts of the State, 900; Connecticut, in all, 1,400; New Hampshire, in all, 1,000; Rhode Island, in all, 700. There are still many of the large centres of population to hear from. The above gives a list of 50,000 men, and it is declared not to exceed one-half of the number that will be found available by the time returns are all in. Measuring these figures by the aggregate number of the Canadian militia, and taking for the purpose of comparison the total population of the New Dominion, and the whole number of Irish in the United States, as shown by the census returns, none cannot but be struck by the moderation of the above statistics. The correspondent also sends an account of the most important series of councils, including a summary of the speeches of the presiding officers, from which it would seem that the pressure of influential subscribers to the skirmishing fund—for

MEASURES OF DESTRUCTION

against British commerce and English cities, to create a diversion which could be taken advantage of by the active element in Ireland—was becoming so grert that the Executive might be compelled to yield to it before, in their judgment, time and opportunity served.' These stories have done duty in America time and time again in appealing to the pockets of Irish servant girls, and are now brought forth in London in order to gull the British public into the belief that Mr. Forster has just unearthed a nest of treason. The same stories must have been known to Dublin Castle years ago, at the very time when Mr. Chamberlain asserts that the agitation was of the greatest assistance to Mr. Gladstone in his endeavor to pilot the Land Bill through Parliament. Mr. Forster did not cause these 'facts' to be published a year ago, when the League movement was just as traitorous, but now, when it is necessary to find an excuse for the arbitrary arrest of the hundreds of Irishmen, these old, old stories are trotted out."

A MAN had a curious race for life near Meriden, Con. He swallowed a large dose of morphine, intending suicide, but quickly changed his mind, and started for the nearest physician, who was two miles away. He felt the dangerous drowsiness stealing over him, and ran with all his might. The exercise kept him awake, but his mouth became parched, his eyes filmy, and his strength less. He stopped to pray, but an instant of delay warned him that, unless he depended on miraculous help, there was no time to be lost on his knees. He at length stumbled into the doctor's office, and fell senseless on the floor, but was saved by energetic treatment.

### Modern Thought.

Leisure Hours.

We hear much about "modern thought,' as of something distinguishing persons of intelligence and culture. On this matter we find some shrewd remarks in the New York *Observer*:—"Does this expression mean the thought, or what is peculiar to the thought, of all classes of thinkers? Say of such men as Mark Hopkins, and James McCosh, and Noah Porter, as well as John Tyndall and Herbert Spencer? Of Professor Dawson as well as Professor Huxley? Of Joseph Henry, and Matthew Maury, and Louis Agassiz, as well as Charles Darwin? Of Francis Guizot and Thomas Arnold, as well as Thomas Buckle and and Augusta Comte?" Or does it mean the thought of only one of the classes of thinkers? And, if only one, which one? That class which finds a world to think about, or a mind to think apart from the fact of God to account for their existence, an absurdity and contradiction, or an opposing class which persistently attempts to think without any presupposition? To many minds this expression—'modern thought'—carries with it the notion of this latter class. Thus associated, it means infidel thought, godless thought, anti-Christian, atheistic, agnostic, thought. It is only, of course, by a contradiction in terms that an Agnostic thinks at all. But it is *naively* claimed that all the thought 'now agoing' is in this class!"

### Perils of the Deep.

Special to the Chicago (Ill.) *Inter-Ocean:* The world-renowned swimmer, Captain Paul Boyton, in an interview with a newspaper correspondent at the seashore, related the following incidents in his experience:

Reporter:—"Captain Boyton, you must have seen a large part of the world?"

Captain Boyton:—"Yes sir, by the aid of my Rubber Life-Saving Dress, I have travelled over 10,000 miles on the rivers of America and Europe; have also been presented to the crowned heads of England, France, Germany, Austria, Belgium, Italy, Holland, Spain and Portugal, and have in my possession forty-two medals and decorations. I have three times received the order of knighthood, and been elected honorary member of committees, clubs, orders and societies."

Reporter:—"Were any of your trips accompanied by much danger?"

Captain Boyton:—"That depends upon what you may call dangerous. During my trip down the river Tagus, in Spain, I had to 'shoot' one hundred and two waterfalls, the highest being about eighty-five feet, and innumerable rapids. Crossing the Straits of Messina, I had three ribs broken in a fight with sharks; and coming down the Somane, a river in France, I received a charge of shot from an excited and startled huntsman. Although all this was not very pleasant, and might be termed dangerous, I fear nothing more on my trip than intense cold; for as long as my limbs are free and easy, and not cramped or benumbed, I am all right. Of late I carry a stock of St. Jacobs Oil, in my little boat,—(the Captain calls it "Baby Mine," and has stored therein signal rockets, thermometer, compass, provisions, etc.)—and I have had little trouble. Before starting out I rub myself thoroughly with the article, and its action on the muscles is wonderful. From constant exposure I am somewhat subject to rheumatic pains, and nothing would ever benefit me, until I got hold of the Great German Remedy. Why, on my travels I have met people who had been suffering with rheumatism for years; by my advice they tried the Oil, and it cured them. I would sooner do without food for days than be without this remedy for one hour. In fact I would not attempt a trip without it."

IN the old Museum of Bale there is a cannon over three hundred years old, with a calibre of 13½ inches, which has an interior closely resembling that of the modern systems for rifling ordnance. The nature of the bore is such that it is quite evident an attempt had been made to give increased effect to the shot by a rude species of rifling.


### By Universal Accord

AYER'S CATHARTIC PILLS are the best of all purgatives for family use. They are the product of long, laborious, and successful chemical investigation, and their extensive use, by physicians in their practice, and by all civilized nations, proves them the best and most effectual purgative Pill that medical science can devise. Being purely vegetable no harm can arise from their use. In intrinsic value and curative powers no other Pills can be compared with them, and every person, knowing their virtues, will employ them, when needed. They keep the system in perfect order, and maintain in healthy action the whole machinery of life. Mild, searching and effectual, they are especially adapted to the needs of the digestive apparatus, derangements of which they prevent and cure, if timely taken. They are the best and safest physic to employ for children and weakened constitutions, where a mild but effectual cathartic is required. For sale by all dealers


### The Death-Rate of

Our country is getting to be fearfully alarming, the average of life being lessened every year, without any reasonable cause, death resulting generally from the most insignificant origin. At this season of the year, especially, a cold is such a common thing that in the hurry of every day life we are apt to overlook the dangers attending it and often find too late, that a fever or Lung trouble has already set in. Thousands lose their lives in this way every winter, while had *Boschee's German Syrup* been taken, a cure would have resulted, and a large bill from a Doctor been avoided. For all diseases of the Throat and Lungs, *Boschee's German Syrup* has proven itself to be the greatest discovery of its kind in medicine. Every Druggist in this country will tell you of its wonderful effect. Over 950,000 bottles sold last year without a single failure known.


Caution to Purchasers of the Peruvian Syrup (a protected solution of the protoxide of iron). Beware of being deceived by any of the preparations of Peruvian Bark, or Bark and Iron, which may be offered to you. Every bottle of genuine has PERUVIAN SYRUP (not Peruvian Bark) blown in the glass. EXAMINE THE BOTTLE BEFORE PURCHASING.

Ask your dealer for "Castorine" Machine Oil and see that the barrel is branded "Castorine," as none other is genuine

### Important to Travelers.

SPECIAL INDUCEMENTS are offered you by the BURLINGTON ROUTE. It will pay you to read their advertisement to be found elsewhere in this issue.

At the Centennial Exhibition, 1876, the Wheeler & Wilson received a silver medal. The Wanzer Sewing Machines were awarded a gold medal (the only one given to the Sewing Machine Trade). The public can decide as to which is of the most value. The Wanzer C and F machines are all the rage this fall, and deservedly so, owing to their many improvements and general excellence.

Toronto Oil Company are sole manufacturers of "Castorine" Machine Oil. Infringements will be prosecuted

### A Real Necessity.

No house should be without a bottle of Hagyard's Yellow Oil, in case of accident. There is no preparation offered to suffering humanity that has made so many permanent cures, or relieved so much pain and misery. It is called by some the good Samaritan, by others the Cure-all, and by the afflicted an Angel of Mercy.

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Nothing is more variable than the different opinions of medical men; but when they fail to agree, or to perform a cure in a chronic disease, the patients often decide for themselves, and take Burdock Blood Bitters, and speedily recover. It is the grand key to health that unlocks all the secretions, and liberates the slave from the captivity of disease.

Use "Castorine" Machine Oil for all kinds of machinery. It is also excellent for harness and leather, making it water and weather proof. For sale by all dealers.

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Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam is one of the most deservedly popular remedies for the cure of coughs, colds, sore throat, asthma, whooping cough, croup, bronchitis, and all pulmonary complaints. For sale by all dealers.

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The blood owes its red color to minute globules which float in that fluid, and contain, in a healthy person, a large amount of Iron, which gives vitality to the blood. The Peruvian Syrup supplies the blood with this vital element, and gives strength and vigor to the whole system.

A. P. 47


## A GRAND STEEPLE CHASE.

As if there were not sufficient excitement at the usual horse-race, these meetings on the turf nearly always close with a grand steeple chase. This kind of race combines all the excitement of the regular race, with the super-added element of danger which seems to give further zest to the sport. Horses, and good ones at that, often receive severe injuries, which render them practically useless for long periods. At least this was the state of affairs until owners and breeders of fine stock began to freely use ST. JACOBS OIL, the Great German Remedy for man and beast. This invaluable article to horsemen has so grown into favor on account of its phenomenal efficacy in diseases of domestic animals, especially the horse, that it would be difficult indeed to discover a horsemen unacquainted with its magical potency. The Philadelphia

*Easy Hour*, in a recent issue says: "But one of the most important developements concerning ST. JACOBS OIL is the discovery that it has properties which are beneficial to the animal as well as to the human species. It has, of late, been in active demand among livery men and others for use on horses suffering from sprains or abrasions. The most prominent instance known of in this connection, is that related by Mr. David Walton, a well-known Friend, who keeps a livery stable at 1245 North Twelfth street. Mr. Walton states that he was boarding a valuable horse belonging to Benjamin McClurg, also a resident of North Twelfth street. A few weeks ago the animal slipped and badly sprained his leg, making him very lame. Mr. Walton used two bottles of ST. JACOBS OIL, on the animal and found within less than one week, that there was no need for any more, for the animal was as well as ever.


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"What every one says must be true."

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Cures Dyspepsia, Nervous Affections, General Debility, Fever and Ague, Paralysis, Chronic Diarrhœa, Boils, Dropsy, Humors, Female Complaints, Liver Complaint, Remittent Fever, and all diseases originating in a bad State of the Blood, or accompanied by Debility or a low State of the System.

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MACK'S MAGNETIC MEDICINE CO., Windsor, Ont., Canada

CHEAP FARMS FOR SALE.—The Subscribers beg to offer the following property for sale, viz.:

Lot No. 3, con. 5, township of North Orillia, 185 acres; lot No. 12, con. 7, township of North Orillia, 200 acres; lot No. 14, con. 8, township of North Orillia, 200 acres; lot No. 14 con. 9, township of North Orillia, 200 acres; lot No. 15, con. 9, township of North Orillia, 200 acres; lot No. 17, con. 9, township of North Orillia, 200 acres; lot No. 11, west ½, con. 10, township of North Orillia, 100 acres; lot No. 11, con. 11, township of North Orillia, 200 acres; lot No. 9, con. 16, township of North Orillia, 100 acres; lot No. 10, con. 16, township of North Orillia, 200 acres; lot No. 11, con. 17, township of North Orillia, 195 acres; lot No. 38, front range township of Rama, 100 acres; lot No. 39, front range township of Rama, 100 acres; lot No. 40, front range, township of Rama, 100 acres; lot No. 41, front range, township of Rama, 100 acres; lot No. 42, front range, township of Rama, 100 acres; lot No. 43, front range, township of Rama, 100 acres; lot No. 45, front range, township of Rama, 100 acres; lot No. 16, con. A, township of Rama, 100 acres; lot No. 6, con. F, township of Rama, 100 acres; lot No. 7, con. F, township of Rama, 100 acres; lot No. 8, con. F, township of Rama, 100 acres; lot No. 18, north half, con. 3, township of Rama, 100 acres; lot No. 7, con. K, township of Rama, 100 acres. Small payments required down. The balance payable annually with interest at 7 per cent. Full particulars may be had of James Durham, Bradford, or Thompson Smith & Son, No. 9, Victoria-st., Toronto.

THOMPSON SMITH.

HAGYARD'S YELLOW OIL CURES RHEUMATISM

FREEMAN'S WORM POWDERS.

Are pleasant to take. Contain their own Purgative. Is a safe, sure, and effectual destroyer of worms in Children or Adults.

### Dyspepsia,

that all prevalent disease of civilized life, is always attended with a disordered sympathetic system and bad secretions, and no remedy is better adapted to its cure than Burdock Blood Bitters taken according to special directions found on every bottle.

All successful farmers use the

YORKSHIRE CATTLE FEEDER

and will have no other, for it gives the most satisfactory results in the shortest time.

TRIED FOR YEARS AND PROVED RELIABLE

*50 lbs., 50c., and $1.00 per box.*

HUGH MILLER & Co., Toronto.

*ESTABLISHED 1853.*

ONTARIO

PHOTOGRAPHIC STOCK HOUSE!

SPECIALTIES:

SWAN'S RAPID DRY PLATES,

The best in the market.

Christmas & New Year Cards

The largest and choicest selection ever to hand Sample parcels mailed free on receipt of any sum from 50 cents up.

MOULDINGS! FRAMES!! PICTURES!!!

Framing done at close prices.

LYON & ALEXANDER,

128 BAY STREET, TORONTO.

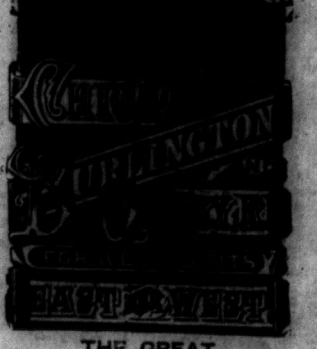
BLACKBIRD NAVY TOBACCO.

For sale by dealers everywhere—WHOLESALE only by the Manufacturers.

This Brand is guaranteed to be the very best CHEWING TOBACCO in Canada, being manufactured of the finest sun-cured Virginia Leaf. To avoid imposition see that each Plug bears the tin stamp, and every Caddy the Caution notice of

THE ADAMS TOBACCO CO. MONTREAL.

TAKE THE




THE GREAT BURLINGTON ROUTE.

☞ No other line runs Through passenger Trains Daily between Chicago Des Moines, Council Bluffs, Omaha, Lincoln, St. Joseph, Atchison, Topeka and Kansas City. Direct connections for all points in Kansas, Nebraska, Colorado, Wyoming, Montana, Nevada, New Mexico, Arizona, Idaho, Oregon and California.

The Shortest, Speediest and most Comfortable Route via Hannibal to Fort Scott, Denison, Dallas, Houston, Austin, San Antonio, Galveston and all points in Texas.

The unequaled inducements offered by this Line to Travelers and Tourists, are as follows: The celebrated Pullman (16 wheel) Palace Sleeping Cars, run only on this Line, C., B. & Q Palace Drawing-Room Cars, with Horton's Reclining Chairs. No extra charge for Seats in Reclining Chairs. The famous C., B. & Q. Palace Dining Cars. Gorgeous Smoking Cars fitted with Elegant High-Backed Rattan Revolving Chairs for the exclusive use of first-class passengers.

Fitted Track and Superior Equipment, combined with their Great Through Car Arrangement, makes this, above all others, the favorite Route to the South, South-West, and the far West.

Try it, and you will find traveling a luxury instead of a discomfort.

Through Tickets via this Celebrated Line for sale at all offices in the United States and Canada.

All information about Rates of Fare, Sleeping Car Accomodations, Time Tables, &c., will be cheerfully given by applying to

PERCEVAL LOWELL, General Passenger Agent Chicago.

T. J. POTTER, General Manager, Chicago

Burdock BLOOD BITTERS.

WILL CURE OR RELIEVE

BILIOUSNESS, DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION, JAUNDICE, ERYSIPELAS, SALT RHEUM, HEARTBURN, HEADACHE, DIZZINESS, DROPSY, FLUTTERING OF THE HEART, ACIDITY OF THE STOMACH, DRYNESS OF THE SKIN,

And every species of disease arising from disordered LIVER, KIDNEYS, STOMACH, BOWELS OR BLOOD,

T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, TORONTO.

Weak Lungs and how to make them Strong.

Breathe with the mouth closed, have access at all times to pure air, exercise moderately, eat nourishing but simple food, and take that best of all cough remedies, Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam. It speedily cures all throat and lung troubles of adults or children. Price 25 cents per bottle.

## Mineral Land for Sale.

LOT No. 31, 10th Con., Madoc. Good iron ore beds on the same. Gold has also been found. Apply to JOHN BROAD.

## FARM FOR SALE!

A Farm containing 175 acres, in the Township of Sidney, County of Hastings. It is conveniently situated on a Gravel Road close by a School and Cheese Factory, two miles from Frankford and ten miles from Trenton. 100 acres cleared. About 25 Apple Trees. Frame House 16x24 and Kitchen 14x16. Frame Barn 36x24, Stone Stable under it. Well watered. Well adapted for fruit. Terms easy. A certain sum required, balance on any reasonable time required by purchaser.

A. F. WOOD.

Madoc, Sept. 12th, 1881.

MORE OF THOSE

## CHEAP DISHES

—AND—

CHEAPER THAN BEFORE

—AT—

N. D. PETERS,

O'Flynn Block, Madoc.

## WAIT'S HOMŒOPATHIC SPECIFICS.

CURES EFFECTED by them are radical and certain. They do not cure one disease and produce another. They will cure a larger percentage of cases, and in less time than any medicine known.

| PRINCIPAL NOS. | CURE. | PRICE. |
|---|---|---|
| 1. | Fevers, Congestion, Inflammation, | 25 |
| 2. | Worms, Worm Fever, Worm Colic, | 25 |
| 3. | Teething, or Painful Dentition of Infants, | 25 |
| 4. | Sore Eyes, or Canker, | 25 |
| 5. | Dysentery, Bilious Stomach, | 25 |
| 6. | Cholera Infantum, | 25 |
| 7. | Cough, Bilious or Bleeding, | 25 |
| 8. | Neuralgia, or Faceache, | 25 |
| 9. | Headache, Sick Headache, Vertigo, | 25 |
| 10. | Diarrhœa of Children or Adults, | 25 |
| 11. | Rheumatism, Rheumatic Pains, | 25 |
| 12. | Worm Fever, Worm Colic, | 25 |
| 13. | Croup, Cough, Difficult Breathing, | 25 |
| 14. | Croup, Cough, Difficult Breathing, | 25 |
| 15. | Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Eruptions, | 25 |
| 16. | Fever and Ague, Chill Fever, Agues, | 25 |
| 17. | Piles, Blind or Bleeding, | 25 |
| 18. | Ophthalmia, Sore and Weak Eyes, | 25 |
| 19. | Catarrh, Influenza, Cold in the Head, | 25 |
| 20. | Whooping Cough, Violent Coughs, | 25 |
| 21. | Asthma, Oppressed Breathing, | 25 |
| 22. | Ear Discharges, Impaired Hearing, | 25 |
| 23. | Scrofula, Enlarged Glands, Tumors, | 50 |
| 24. | General Debility, Physical Weakness, | 50 |
| 25. | Dropsy, Scanty Secretions, | 50 |
| 26. | Kidney Disease, Gravel, Calculi, | 50 |
| 27. | Nervousness, Sexual Debility, Impotency, | 1.00 |
| 28. | Sore Mouth, Canker, Bilious Colic, | 25 |
| 29. | Urinary Complaints, Retention, | 25 |
| 30. | Chronic, Acute or Chronic, Influenza, | 50 |
| 31. | Kidney Complaint, Dropsy, | 50 |
| 32. | Nervousness, Sleeplessness, | 50 |
| 33. | Heart Disease, Palpitation, | 50 |
| 34. | Rheumatism, Chronic or Acute, | 50 |

If your Druggist does not keep them, any number will be sent by mail on receipt of price, cash for Manual (free). Address WAIT HOMŒOPATHIC MEDICINE MANUFACTORY, John T. Wait, Proprietor, Arnprior, Ontario.

## PERCHERON HORSES

LARGEST

Importing and Breeding

ESTABLISHMENT

—IN THE—

WORLD.

## M. W. DUNHAM,

Wayne, Du Page County, Illinois, U. S. A. (35 miles west of Chicago.)

*During the past 17 months 309 STALLIONS AND MARES have been imported from France to this establishment, being MORE than the combined importations of all other importers of Draft Horses from all parts of Europe for any one year.*

*One-fifth* of the entire number of *Imported French Horses* in America can be seen on this farm. His Importations have included the Prize Winners of the *Universal Exposition, Paris, 1878*, and nearly all the Prize Horses of the Great Shows of France since his importations began. They also carried off the honors at the Centennial, 1876; and, at the *Great Chicago Fair, 1881, Mr. Dunham's Herd of PERCHERONS*, (in competition with the largest and finest collection of *Clydesdales* ever shown, consisting of the prize winners at the Great Shows of Scotland and England) was awarded the *Grand Sweepstakes Prize of $1,000 and Grand Gold Medal.*

*200 PAGE CATALOGUE sent FREE on application. Contains over 40 Illustrations and the history of the Percheron race. Order "CATALOGUE L"*

EVERY LARGE BREEDER & EVERY NEIGHBORHOOD NEEDS A PERCHERON STALLION

BECAUSE thirty years' trial has demonstrated that when bred to the common mares of the country the produce is more uniform, are easier keepers, better workers, and sell for more money on the market than any other class of Horses.

## Gold and Iron.

West half of Lot 25, 4th Con., Madoc.

THIS lot, upon which the Fraser Gold Mining Company's claim is situated, contains an unlimited amount of GOLD BEARING QUARTZ with several of the largest and best defined Quartz veins in the Township, upon which two or three SHAFTS have been sunk. It is also supposed to contain a splended bed of RED HEMATITE IRON. Capitalists and miners are requested to examine the lot.

A. KEEFER,
Department of Justice.

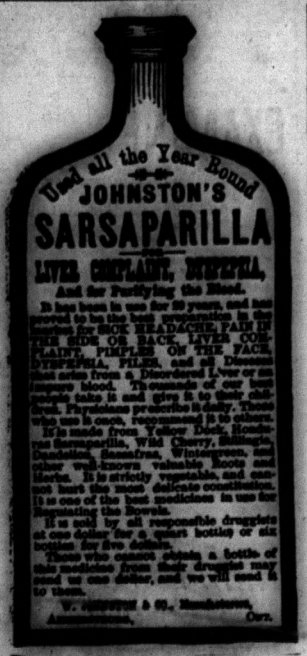
Ottawa, 29th October, 1881.

## FOR SALE.

THE undersigned offers for sale all his property in the Village of Madoc, consisting of two fine dwellings, two tenant houses and two improved village lots without buildings. For further particulars apply to

WELLINGTON BRISTOL.

Madoc, October 13th, 1881. 224-tf.




## THE MEDICAL HALL.

DURHAM STREET, MADOC.

## C. G. WILSON

*Chemist and Druggist.*

A full stock of Pure Drugs and Chemicals always on hand.

PHYSICIANS' PRESCRIPTIONS AND

**Family Receipts**

Carefully Compounded.

A full stock of

## SCHOOL BOOKS,

AUTHORIZED BY THE

Council of Public Instruction.

At Publishers' prices.

*Agent, Montreal Telegraph Co.*

Madoc, August 16th, 1881.

## PIC-NIC & CAMP SUPPLIES

JUST RECEIVED AT THE

## *Italian Warehouse*

CANNED PORK & BEANS.
" LUNCH TONGUE.
" C. C. BEEF.
" LOBSTERS.
" SALMON.
" F. HADDIE.
" SARDINES.
" TURKEY & TONGUE.
" BONED TURKEY.
" ROASTED CHICKEN.
" HAM CHICKEN & TONGUE.
" OX-TAIL SOUP.
" CHICKEN SOUP.

EXTRACT COFFEE,
CONDENSED MILK,
FRENCH MUSTARD,
C. & B. PICKELS.
NABOB PICKELS.

## *GRAY & McGREGOR,*

Wine and Spirits Merchants,

NEW

## *BOOT AND SHOE* SHOP

THE undersigned begs to announce to the people of Madoc and vicinity that he has opened a New Boot and Shoe Shop in the building formerly occupied by M. Ray, one door east of Mrs. Christie's Photograph Gallery, St. Lawrence street, where he will be prepared to receive and execute all orders entrusted to him, in a first-class manner. Having worked in some of the best shops in the city of Toronto and elsewhere I am confident of being able to give satisfaction as regards fits and the quality of the work done, to all who may favor me with their orders.

For patching on Ladies' and fine work I am using a new cement by the use of which no sewing is necessary and the patches cannot be detected. I am the only one in this village who is using this kind of cement.

TERMS Cash. - Give me a call.

*H. COTTRELL.*

Madoc, July 7th, 1880.

## Boots and Shoes.

ALL KINDS OF

## *HOME-MADE WORK*

FOR SALE,

*OR MADE UP TO ORDER ON THE SHORTEST NOTICE,*

—AT—

## MORRICE'S

BOOT AND SHOE STORE, MADOC.

*Terms in Future Strictly Cash.*

All outstanding accounts if not paid by the 14th of June will be put into Court for collection.

## PHOTOGRAPHS.

LIFE-LIKE PORTRAITS

in all the different styles and sizes.

☞ CHILDREN TAKEN ONLY IN CLEAN WEATHER.

D. MORRICE.

This Great Household Medicine Ranks among the leading necessaries of life.

These famous Pills purify the BLOOD, and act most powerfully, yet soothingly on

*The Liver, Stomach, Kidneys,*

and BOWELS, giving tone, energy and vigor to these great MAIN SPRINGS OF LIFE. They are confidently recommended as a never failing remedy in all cases where the constitution, from whatever cause, has become impaired or weakened. They are wonderfully efficacious in all ailments incidental to Females of all ages; and as a GENERAL FAMILY MEDICINE, are unsurpassed.

HOLLOWAYS OINTMENT

*Its Searching and Healing Properties are known throughout the world.*

For the cure of BAD LEGS, Bad Breasts,

Old Wounds, Sores and Ulcers,

it is an infallible remedy. If effectually rubbed on the neck and chest, as salt into meat, it cures Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Coughs, Colds, and even Asthma. For Glandular Swellings, Abscesses, Piles, Fistulas,

GOUT, RHEUMATISM,

And every kind of SKIN DISEASE, it has never been known to fail.

The Pills and Ointment are Manufactured only at

533, OXFORD STREET, LONDON,

And are sold by all Vendors of Medicines throughout the Civilized World; with directions for use in almost every language.

The Trade Marks of these medicines are registered in Ottawa; hence, any one throughout the British possessions, who may keep the American Counterfeits for sale, will be prosecuted.

☞ *Purchasers should look to the Label on the Pots and Boxes. If the address is not 533, Oxford Street, London, they are spurious.*

## JAS. WHYTOCK,

## *Grocer & Provision* DEALER,

Keeps constantly on hand a first-class stock of

## *CHOICE GROCERIES*

AND

Provisions of all kinds,

Which will be sold at the

LOWEST CASH PRICES.

Farmers' Produce of all Kinds taken in exchange.

DURHAM STREET, MADOC.

RIFLES & REVOLVERS.

## —TINWARE.—

GUNS, FROM $4 TO $30.

## SIGN OF THE CIRCULAR SAW.

## WRIGHT'S Grocery, Provision, WINE & LIQUOR STORE,

(Established by the late Andrew Wright, in 1858,)

NOW CARRIED ON BY MRS. WRIGHT,

On the premises, in Wright's Block, Durham Street, Madoc,

WHO KEEPS CONSTANTLY ON HAND A FULL ASSORTMENT OF FIRST-CLASS

*GROCERIES, Confectionery, and BISCUITS*

(A SPECIALITY.)

FRUITS IN SEASON.

*Wine Brandy, Gin, Spirits, Ale and Porters!*

of the best brands imported direct from the manufacturers.

—ALSO—

CROCKERY AND GLASSWARE,

FLOUR AND FEED, &c., &c.,

Wholesale and Retail at the lowest Cash price.

JANE WRIGHT.

MADOC, January 1st, 1880.

11

## GOODS AT COST,

FOR THE

## NEXT 60 DAYS

—AT—

## JOHN ROBERTSON'S.

Madoc, August 18th, 1881.

## STIRLING AND MADOC PUMP FACTORY!

THE undersigned has leased the shop previously occupied by R. SIMMONS as a Pump Factory, and is now prepared to furnish

Pumps of the Latest Styles on the shortest notice

All Pumps not bearing my name and recommended as my make are an imposition.

A CALL SOLICITED.

A. L. SAYLOR,

Madoc, June 16th, 1880. Madoc and Stirling.

## MADOC PLANING MILL.

The undersigned having removed their Planing Mills from Bridgewater to the Village of Madoc, and fitted up a

*Planing Mill, Door, Sash AND Blind Factory*

are now prepared to do all work in our line with promptness and despatch.

CUSTOM PLANING DONE ON SHORT NOTICE.

KERRS & WALTON.

Madoc, June 29th, 1882.

E.B. Casement & Co. Nails, Iron, Steel, AND GENERAL HARDWARE. Madoc, Ont.

# North Hastings Review.

E.B. Casement & Co. Glass, Putty, Paints, Varnishes of all kinds. MADOC, ONT.

JOHN R. ORR, Publisher and Proprietor. ["PARTY IS THE MADNESS OF MANY FOR THE GAIN OF A FEW."] TERMS: $1.25 per Annum, in advance.

VOL. V., No. 244. Madoc, County of Hastings, Thursday, December 8, 1881. POSTAGE PREPAID.

## CORRESPONDENCE.

We do not hold ourselves responsible for the opinions of our correspondents.

To the Editor of the REVIEW.

SIR,—I observe by a late issue of your paper that Mr. J. E. Cook, of Bancroft, considers himself misrepresented as a teacher and in connection with the teachers' meeting held at Maynooth, some time since. Now, as the report of the said meeting appeared over my signature I presume that I am held responsible by Mr. Cook and "the reading public" for the alleged misrepresentation. Acting on this presumption I beg leave to trespass on your space for the purpose of showing Mr. Cook and "the reading public" that he (Mr. Cook) was not misrepresented.

Now, in the first place, the teachers' meeting was called by the Inspector, Mr. Mackintosh, who also arranged the programme for the meeting, so that the teachers really had nothing to do whatever with choosing the subjects to be discussed or with choosing who should introduce them. Each and every teacher received from Mr. Mackintosh two or three weeks before the meeting a programme of the meeting, and I suppose that Mr. Cook was not overlooked in this matter. When, then, his name did not appear on the programme referred to, on what does he base the statement that he "was requested to take up the subject several days before the meeting!" Who requested him? Who had a right to do so, having the already prepared programme in their possession? or if not in their possession knowing that they had no authority to make such a request? Had I thought when reading over the report, preparatory to placing my signature thereto, that it would ultimately appear in print, I should have requested the writer to have modified or changed the words which are offensive to Mr. Cook, but as the report was prepared for Mr. Mackintosh's information, I, at the time, overlooked the possibility or probability of its being published, and as I considered the report as presented to me for examination, substantially correct, I placed my signature to it without thinking that Mr. Cook would be likely to see it. But since it has been published, I consider myself bound to free the writer of the report and myself from the false position of attempting to misrepresent Mr. Cook, which certainly was not intended, and, to speak plainly, has not been done.

With regard to the subject of History I understood Mr. Cook to say that he would place Collier's History in the hands of *every* pupil studying History. Mr. Cook is right in correcting the report so far as regards transcription. Trusting this explanation will be satisfactory, I am, etc.,

T. T. GRIMMETT.

Maynooth, Nov. 28th, 1881.

A great many people are troubled with cold feet, which is invariably caused by a sluggish circulation of the blood. A few doses of Dr Carson's Stomach and Constipation Bitters will soon produce a free circulation of the blood and Stimulate and Tone the system. Sold in large bottles at 50 cents, by all Druggists.

### MARMORA ITEMS.

Mr D. D. Johns had a desperate encounter with a furious pack of raccoons on the night of Nov. 24th, during which his clothes were nearly all torn to pieces, but no severe injuries were inflicted to his body, and by laying about him energetically with a pitch fork he succeeded in killing two of them but the rest escaped.

The weather is very changeable now. The mercury fell to 18 degrees below zero on the 27th Nov., followed by mud and rain, then cold again. Vennor may come nearly right yet.

Messrs. E. D. Boyd and R. Johns, and a part of Mr. G. W. Bleecker's family are seriously ill with the malarial fever.

Mr. D. Bentley, Post Master, met with a serious injury one day last week from a fall out of his hay loft, but he is again able to attend to his business.

About 300 miners are at present employed at Deloro. One boarding house, kept by Mr. E. Clairmont, accommodates 50 men. A Post Office has been opened there.

A fire took place on the evening of 29th Nov., consuming a house on McGill street occupied by J. Acker and E. Smith.

Now that winter has well commenced we would advise our readers against using pills containing Calomel and other injurious substances, as there is great danger of catching cold after their use. An excellent substitute for pills is a Vegetable Preparation known as Dr. Carson's Stomach and Constipation Bitters, a family medicine that, from all accounts, will soon take the place of every other purgative and blood purifier. Sold by all Druggists.

HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT AND PILLS.—Never at fault.—In all irritations of the skin, sores, ulcers, burns, and scrofulous enlargements of the glands, Holloway's Ointment presents a ready andeasy means of cure, which never disappoints the most favorable expectations. It manifests a peculiar power in restraining inflammation, removing stagnation, cooling the heated blood, and checking all acrimonious or unhealthy discharges. Whilst thus acting locally, the Pills are no less remarkable for their power in improving the general condition and habit of body, which renders the cures complete and permanent. Under the general influence of these potent remedies, the puny infant becomes the robust child; the pale and emaciated regain colour and rotundity, and the dyspeptic eats freely, without fear.

### Madoc Markets.

| | |
|---|---|
| Flour, per brl | $6 50 to $0 00 |
| Wheat, per bushel | 1 15 to 1 25 |
| Rye, " | 0 65 to 0 75 |
| Oats, " | 0 45 to 0 00 |
| Barley, " | 0 65 to 0 75 |
| Peas, " | 0 85 to 0 00 |
| Potatoes, per bag | 0 75 to 0 00 |
| Eggs, per doz | 0 20 to 0 00 |
| Butter, per lb | 0 18 to 0 20 |
| Wool, per lb | 0 00 to 0 00 |
| Hides, per cwt | 6 00 to 7 00 |

### Belleville Markets.

| | |
|---|---|
| Wheat, | $1 20 to $1 25 |
| Barley, | 0 70 to 0 75 |
| Rye, | 0 75 to 0 00 |
| Oats, | 0 42 to 0 44 |
| Peas, | 0 6b to 0 80 |
| Butter, | 0 25 to 0 00 |
| Eggs, | 0 15 to 0 20 |
| Potatoes, per bag | 0 90 to 0 00 |
| Flour, per bbl | 6 50 to 7 00 |
| Sheepskins, | 1 00 to 0 00 |
| Wool, per lb | 0 22 to 0 00 |
| Hides, | 7 00 to 8 00 |
| Hay, | 9 00 to 11 00 |
| Calf Skins, per lb | 0 10 to 0 00 |
| Deakens, | 0 00 to 0 00 |


## DENTISTRY!

J. R. IRISH, L. D. S.,

A DENTIST of 16 years' experience, of the town of Trenton, Ont., will make professional visits to Madoc every Friday, stopping at the Madoc House from Thursday evening till Saturday morning.

## JUST RECEIVED

A fine lot of

## SOLID SILVER

—AND—

## COLORED GOLD JEWELRY.

Elegant designs in Sets and Single

*Brooches and Earrings,*

Also a fine line in

SILVER LOCKETS

—AND—

BRACELETS.

BROOCHES & EARRINGS

In real Whitby Jet, also

**Bracelets and Necklets,**

And a great variety of

*STUDS, GENTS' SUITS, COLLAR BUTTONS, and SCARF PINS.*

PLATED & FINE PEARL.

*E. L. WEISS.*

## EPIZOOTIC.

*Jacob Huff's Discovery*

**Warranted to Cure in Three Doses**

As I understand some parties are selling an inferior article and using my name therefor, the public is hereby cautioned against purchasing any Powder represented to be mine unless the package has my label thereon.

—FOR SALE AT—

*Wilson's and Loomis' Drug Stores.*

JACOB HUFF.

Madoc, December 16th, 1880.

## DRESSMAKING.

THE undersigned, having returned to Madoc, begs to inform the public that she is again prepared to do all kinds of dressmaking, and may be found at her residence on the corner of Prince Albert and Nelson streets.

MISS S. VALLIER.

Madoc, Nov. 21st, 1881. 242-4t

## Annual Meeting.

THE annual meeting of the stockholders of the Golden Cheese Factory will be held at the factory on Tuesday, 20th December, 1881, at 10 o'clock a. m., for the transaction of general business.

SAMUEL McMECHAN, President.

Madoc, Nov. 26th, 1881. 243-3t


### SOCIETY DIRECTORY.

BEST'S L. O. L. No. 517. Meets on the first Thursday in each month. JAS. BATEMAN, Sec'y, Madoc P.O.

MILLBRIDGE LODGE, No. 1070, Meets every first Tuesday in each month. C. DONALDSON, Sec'y, Millbridge.

NUGENTVILLE LODGE, No. 1094, Meets on the first Saturday in each month. DANIEL GUNTER, Sec'y, Thanet P. O.

YORK RIVER LODGE, No. 624, Meets every Friday on or before full moon. HENRY BENTLEY, Sec'y, York River P.O.

QUEENSBORO LODGE, No. 437, Meets Tuesday on or before the full moon. W. J. WIGGINS, Secretary, Queensboro.

WANNAMAKER LODGE, No. 285. Meets on the first Monday in each month. J. A. EMPEY, Sec., Eldorado P. O.

ALLEN SETTLEMENT LODGE, No. 253. Meets every Monday on or before full moon. R. S. ALLEN, Secretary, Cooper P. O.

ST. OLA LODGE, No. 1289, Meets every first Monday in each month. T. E. JACKSON, Secretary, St. Ola.

L. O. DISTRICT No. 4. J. F. MORRILL, D.M., Millbridge, C. DONALDSON, District Sec., Millbridge.

**Royal Black Knights of Ireland,** Meets in the Lodge-room of No. 1133, Hazzard's Corners, on the second Wednesday of each month. H. KETCHESON, W. M.


## MADOC LODGE

No. 179, I.O.O.F.

THE next regular meeting of the above Lodge will be held in the Hall, on

Monday Evening, Dec. 19th,

At 8 o'clock.

C. S. MITCHELL, Rec. Secretary.

## FLOUR! FLOUR!

THE undersigned keeps on hand large quantities of SUPERIOR EXTRA flour in Bags or Barrels at the North Hastings Warehouse, sold in quantities to suit purchasers and at the lowest possible prices.

He is in receipt within the last few days of

**THREE CAR LOADS**

OF THE CELEBRATED

**"Empress" Brand,**

a grade of flour that has given general satisfaction. The best evidence being that he has sold about 1,000 Bbls. since the 1st of Jan. last.

## SEED GRAIN.

He keeps on hand Wheat, Peas, Oats and Barley for seed. The Wheat and Oats are from the neighborhood of Lindsay, and of superior quality. A limited quantity of superior Spring Wheat for seed on hand.

A. F. WOOD.

Madoc, March 2nd, 1881.

## Land For Sale.

TWENTY-ONE (21) Building Lots for sale in the Village of Madoc, laid out on Park Lots 3 and 4, and known as "Norman's Hill."

Enquire of Captain Norman, Millbridge, or the undersigned,

CHARLES GREAM.

Madoc, September, 1879. 131

## *Stoves & Tinware.*

If you want good

**COOKING, BOX, OR PARLOR STOVES**

CALL AT GEO. CHOWN'S,

*Division Street, Reed's Block,*

Where you will find a good assortment, together with all kinds of Tinware, on hand or made to order. Furnaces, Eavetrough, and all kinds of job work attended to. Remember the place, opposite Orr's blacksmith shop

22 GEORGE CHOWN.

## 6½ & 7 PER CENT.

We are now offering Money at the above very advantageous rates on farm property.

**$80,000**

just placed in our hands. No commissions, and no unnecessary delays.

PETERSON & PETERSON,

Solicitors, &c., "O'Flynn Block," Madoc.

Head Office, corner Front and Bridge streets, Belleville.


### BUSINESS CARDS.


## JOHN G. DEANS,

CHEMIST AND DRUGGIST,

O'FLYNN'S NEW BLOCK!

MADOC.

## Banking House!

—OF—

## E. D. O'FLYNN,

"O'Flynn Block," St. Lawrence St., Madoc.

Open from 9 to 12, and from 2 to 5 o'clock.

Approved Endorsed Paper Discounted

**DRAFTS BOUGHT AND SOLD**

Money received on deposit, subject to withdrawal without notice.

Madoc August 6th, 1879.

## MONEY TO LOAN

—ON—

REAL ESTATE SECURITY.

The Canada Permanent

*Loan and Savings Co'y*

TORONTO, ONT.

*Mortgages and Debentures Purchased.*

Apply to

S. D. ROSS, MADOC.

AGENT FOR THE

*Lancashire Insurance Comp'y.*

All Losses Promptly Settled.

Office at the Store of Sydmer Ross & Co. Madoc, April 15th, 1879. 107

## Desirable Property for Sale

THE HOUSE and an acre and a quarter of land on the East side of Wellington Street, in the village of Madoc, owned by Mrs. Gunn. The above lot is well situated, near the Post Office. Title guaranteed. Terms easy. Apply to

PETERSON & PETERSON, Barristers, Madoc.

Dated, 1st June, 1880.

## TO BE LET.

LOTS 57 and 58, east side Hastings Road, Township of Tudor; also Lot 58, west side (part of the Cameron Mining Lot) comprising 100 acres or upwards. About 40 acres cleared, the rest well wooded, with water accommodation. The above would be well suited to the wants of a grown up family. A lease can be given on very moderate terms.

Apply to CAPT. NORMAN, Millbridge, or to Chas. Gream, Esq., Madoc. 130

## Money to Loan!

*Low Rate of Interest!*

To Farmers and Real Estate owners in Madoc and Vicinity:

Do you want to add to your farm?

To build a new house or barn?

To make improvements by the way of fencing, clearing, or draining?

To pay off a mortgage, and get plenty of time at a low rate of interest?

Then apply to the undersigned, who is agent for

THE CANADA

**LANDED CREDIT COMPANY,**

FOR THIS COUNTY.

AMPLE TIME WILL BE GIVEN, with or without sinking fund, with the privilege of paying as soon as you please

6 Per Cent. INTEREST. 6

The operations of the Company, which are of long standing, can be referred to as a guarantee of their square dealing and equitable terms.

A. F. WOOD, MADOC.

Nov. 1st, 1880.


### PROFESSIONAL CARDS.


GEO. D. DICKSON,

BARRISTER, &c., Belleville. Money to loan at low rates.

CHARLES GREAM,

SOLICITOR in Chancery, Notary, Attorney, Conveyancer, &c., Madoc. Office in the Victoria Block.

R. S. HENDERSON,

BARRISTER, &c., Madoc. Office—over the store of Sydmer Ross & Co. Entrance—Side door.

HENRY BLEECKER,

BARRISTER, Attorney-at-Law, and Solicitor in Chancery. Office,—Bridge Street, Belleville, over the Custom House.

CHARLES BUTLER,

ISSUER of Marriage Licenses, and Licensed County Auctioneer. All orders attended to promptly. Residence—Stirling, Ont.

W. A. DAFOE, M. D. &c.,

LICENTIATE of the Royal College of Physicians, Licentiate of the Royal College of Surgeons, Edinburgh. Office and residence nearly opposite the Windsor House, Madoc

DOUGALL & FALKINER,

BARRISTERS, Belleville. Money to loan on farm property at very low rates.

A. R. DOUGALL. | N. B. FALKINER.

DENMARK & NORTHRUP,

BARRISTERS, &c., Belleville, Ontario. Money to lend on easy terms, both private and Company funds.

GEO. DENMARK. W. B. NORTHRUP, M. A.

GEO. W. WALKER,

SURGEON DENTIST, Front St. Belleville, still continues his visits to Madoc village, strictly on the first Monday and Tuesday of every month. Rooms in Mrs. Moon's Hotel Belleville Office directly opposite the Anglo American Hotel. 53

PETERSON & PETERSON,

BARRISTERS, Attorneys-at-law, Solicitors in Chancery, Notaries, &c., Private and Company moneys to loan at lowest rates.

Madoc Office, - O'Flynn's Block.
Belleville Office, Cor. Front & Bridge sts.

A. M. PETERSON, B.A. C. W. PETERSON, B.A.

## St. FRANCIS HOTEL,

ELDORADO, ONT.

FRANCIS CONLIN - PROPRIETOR.

GOOD accommodation for the traveling public, at reasonable rates.

The Bar stocked with choice Liquors, Cigars, etc. 149

BLAIR & HOUGH,

BARRISTERS, &c., Belleville, Ontario. Offices: No. 4 Ashley Block, over Canadian Bank of Commerce, Front St.

HUGH BLAIR. J. STANLEY HOUGH.

N.B.—Private money to loan at 7 per cent.

## A. F. WOOD,

## LAND, LOAN,

AND

## Commission Agency.

OFFICE—Second Door South from Masonic Hall.

Agent for Canada Landed Credit Company. Madoc, January 27th, 1879. 26

## WINDSOR HOUSE,

MADOC, ONT.

HAVING purchased the building formerly occupied by Mr. Thos. Cross, we have fitted it up as a first-class Hotel, and are now prepared to offer superior accommodations to the traveling public.

Large and commodious sample rooms for Commercial Travelers.

Every attention paid to guests.

CONLEY & McNEILL.

Madoc, May 4th, 1880.

## PRIVATE FUNDS! TO LOAN.

**$25,000**

Have been placed in the hands of the subscribers to loan upon farm or city property at from

*7 to 8 per Cent. Interest,*

according to the size and quality of loan

NO DELAY in obtaining the money beyond the time employed in the investigation of the titles.

NO COMMISSION OR CHARGES other than the cost of drawing up the necessary papers and disbursements of loans.

Straight Loans only.

BLAIR & HOUGH, Barristers, &c.,

Oct. 25th, 1880. Ashley Block, Belleville.

### To My Darling.

Sad was our parting, and my sad heart
Still sadly sighs for thee
(I'll take three cards, Mr. Dealer.)
As I glide o'er the moonlit sea.

And the moon's sweet rays set the sea ablaze
With a blaze that points to thee
(I straddle; it takes ten to come in.)
As I skim the azure sea.

Perchance, dear love, thou 'rt gazing now
At this moon that smiles on me
(Steward, please push the spittoon this way.)
As I fly o'er the deep, blue sea.

Sweet zephyrs play o'er our foamy way,
And they waft my sighs to thee,
(I see that, and go fifteen better.)
As I float o'er the deep, dark sea.

Then weep not, dearest; this fond heart
Still wildly worships thee
(I've got an ace-full; the pot's mine.)
As I ride this glorious sea.

Good-night, sweet! I'll now to rest,
And pray for dreams of thee
(A whiskey-toddy for me, Mr. Barkeeper.)
As I glide o'er the moonlit sea.

# MATTERS IN MANITOBA.

### More Men Wanted to Engage on Railway Work—Antictpations of a Sharp, Pleasant Winter.

### A Batch of Unhappy Bachelors—The Labour Market—Skilled Workmen Still Scarce.

WINNIPEG, Nov. 10.—Notwithstanding that the mercury sometimes sinks rather low old Father Winter has not yet come to stay. The nights are cold, but during the day the sun shines brightly, dispelling the chilliness of the air, and giving us a taste of what is known in Europe as "St. Martin's weather." To-morrow, by the way, is St. Martin's day—the Martinmas summertime—but Manitoba generally enjoys the brief, delicious season of the waning summer a few weeks in advance of the Mother Country. "The golden glory of autumn" has not been broken, but flurries of snow and drops of rain have mingled with the earth, and have rendered the sidewalks pathways of slush, making pedestrianism unpleasant during the warmer hours of the twenty-four. This muddy inconvenience will, however, soon disappear for the year, to the delight of those whose business requires them to be on the streets, and of the good housewife, who views with dismay the muddy imprints of masculine feet inside the family residence. This fall is not an exceptional one, and what I have written may tend to show those who think there are seven months' winter in Manitoba, and cold weather for the rest of the year, that they have a mistaken idea about the climate. Supposing a winter were to set in in a few days, and supposing it were to last say five months, how much longer will it be than the winter of the other provinces? It is stated that this coming winter is to be a severe one, for the muskrats are putting an extra thickness on their habitations; but again the Indians—equally weatherwise—say it is to be a mild and open one. We would rather place confidence in the instinct of the quadruped than the judgment of the aborigines, for one open winter—that of 1877-78—was enough for us. That was an exceptional season. There was scarcely any snow, the rivers, although frozen over, were not safe for travelling on, the roads were mudy—and everybody in disgust sighed for an old-fashioned winter. We got one the next year, and no one grumbled, although it was more than usually cold. The autumn of this year has been very

FAVOURABLE FOR RAILROAD WORK,

and the graders have completed about 350 miles in the province—a most astonishing record. They have now ceased operations, and the gangs are being taken to the woods to get out ties for railway purposes next year. Work is, however, pushed forward on Section B with undiminished vigour, and 1,500 men are advertised for to help the already large force employed on rock work. Steady work is promised, the wages offered being $1.75 per day. With the completion of contract 15, and with the shutting down of work on the prairie sections, it is expected that the complement of the men wanted will be secured. The work is being advanced at such a rate that rail communication with Thunder Bay is confidently anticipated early in the summer.

OUR RAILWAY WAR

has quieted down, and the South-Western is plodding along, making great progress, and showing a determination to complete the necessary amount of road in time to save its land grant and bonuses from the south-west municipalities. The family difficulties which racked the company are also settled to a certain extent. Mr. Young, who is a large shareholder, and declined selling out when the New York capitalists went into the enterprise, entered a suit against the whole board and obtained an interim injunction to prevent them prosecuting the work, on the ground that they were not legally elected. An amicable arrangement has been arrived at, the suit withdrawn, and Mr. Young elected a director, in place of Mr. Pew, who resigned. Several other changes were made in the directorate, and the chief engineership placed in the hands of Mr. O'Brien, of New York, who was also elected to the board of directors. Although all the differences which have been retarding the work of the company have not yet been adjusted, matters are in such a shape that the brightest prospects are before the road.

REPRESENTATION OF THE TERRITORIES.

The question of representation for the territories on the floor of the House of Commons is cropping up. It is held that the tide of immigration is setting in so rapidly and assuming such proportions that changes almost radical in their nature must necessarily be made to keep pace with the wants of the country. With a representation thoroughly conversant with the necessities of the Territories the Government, it is agreed, could be aided greatly in its efforts, and the legislation which should be passed would be more to the interests of the country. The Saskatchewan *Herald*, a paper published at Battleford, 634 miles west of Winnipeg, strongly urges that the matter be taken up by the Government at the next session, and such legislation passed as will give the North-West a voice in the councils of that nation, of which it claims to be the greater part. I take it that the wants of this vast domain will be many. Already there is a cry for

INCREASED MAIL ACCOMODATION,

the present service being insufficient. Beyond Fort Ellis there is a mail every three weeks, and an effort is being made to have this increased to a weekly, or at least a semi-monthly. A few years ago the whole mail was carried easily on a buckboard; now it takes three double waggons to transport it. The incoming mail formerly was very light, but the last one brought between 6,000 and 7,000 letters, which is an excellent indication of the increase of population. In the Province of Manitoba the postal service has been extended widely. Now that the matter has been directed to the attention of the authorities no doubt equally energetic action will be taken towards supplying the pioneers of the territories with the needed facilities.

WOMEN WANTED.

Some one has said that without the elevating influence of the fairer sex, man would retrograde into barbarism, and the truth of this assertion is partially borne out by the Rev. Mr. Robertson, superintendent of Presbyterian missions in the North-West whose statement that there were no fewer than 800 young bachelors belonging to the Presbyterian Church in his superintendency living a life of single wretchedness has appeared in print and has been discussed by the eastern papers. Mr. Robertson estimates that there are about 1,000 or 1,200 young men of other denominations in a similar plight, making in round numbers a noble army 2,000 strong. That it is not good for man to be alone, Mr. Robertson illustrates by a conversation he had with a couple of young settlers whom he visited on their homesteads several hundred miles from the city. In reply to a question whether they ever attended church, a negative shake of the head was given. On being asked why, two reasons were assigned—first, that service was held infrequently, and secondly, that Sunday was cleaning-up day, when clothes must be washed and mended, and besides, one half apologetically remarked, "When our shirts are washed they are scarcely presentable for church-going, consequently we stay at home." This may not be the experience of every one of this class, but it is of so many that the influx of a number of the fairer sex would be hailed with delight, and would have an ennobling effect upon the unfortunate youths. Of course, there are many who have sweet-hearts in their old homes, and are merely preparing a place to which they can take their brides, but still there must be many yet heart free, and these, I doubt not, would eagerly seize the opportunity of lighting their lone cabins with the presence of some fair daughter of Eve.

THE MARKETS.

Prices of produce are such as to gladden the heart of the farmer. Oats are in demand from 75 to 85c. in the province; wheat, 90c. to $1; potatoes, $1 to $1.25;—why should they be so dear when such great quantities are raised?—butter, 30 to 45., and eggs 35 to 40c. At Prince Albert, in the Territories, wheat is $1.25, half cash and half trade, or $1.50 all trade. The *Times* reports of the Winnipeg market that there is considerable activity displayed, but yet the supply is far from being equal to the demand. Bad roads have contributed to this state of affairs. Grain is feverish, and both wheat and oats—particularly the latter—are advancing. Potatoes, too, are rising in price as well as wood and hay. While the farmers are getting good prices, the workingmen are earning good wages, and labour is hard to get.

### High-Priced Dogs.

Wilmington News.

Within the past half dozen years there has grown up among sporting men and gentlemen of leisure a strange fancy for imported or blue-blooded setter dogs. There are many of the improved species in the kennels of Wilmington gentlemen. The majority of the imported dogs come from the extensive kennels of Sir Percival Llewellyn, a member of the British peerage, who has acquired fame and fortune by devoting his attention exclusively to the improvement in the breed of setter dogs. The animals are brought directly to this country, generally to New York, in some cases to Philadelphia, and there purchased through agents by sportsmen. The prices paid, in many cases, are astonishingly large, ranging in a few known instances, as high as $2,000 for a single setter. One thousand dollars, however, is considered a high figure, the latter sum, it is said, having been paid by a gentleman in this city for a noble specimen of the bluest blood. The imported dogs have many points of superiority over the native animals, differing as much from each other as the trained racer from the country road horse. Blue blood is strong and fleet of limb, has long, fine hair, with a tendency to crisp at the ends, well colored, whatever that means, and is warranted to watch his game, rain or shine, twice as long as the native specimen. There are at least half a dozen imported setters in the possession of parties in this city, each of which cost over $300. The best known man in the United States in this line is "Cene" Martin, the dog trainer. Martin was formerly a butcher, but the instinct born within him was too strong and he quickly drifted into his natufal sphere. As a trainer of setter dogs, his charges, varying from $100 to $200, are a little extravagant, but the owner of the pup can rest assured that when he graduates from Martin's careful and painstaking hands he is accomplished in the highest degree. Martin's plan is simple. As soon as the gunning season opens he takes his dogs to some secluded hunting ground in the South. There he establishes himself and his pupils. Every day he hunts, going out early in the morning and returning only after dark. At the end of the season his dogs have completed their education.

A Texas woman is gradually becoming petrified. Her feet and hands are already as hard as a stone, and when her cheeks undergo the same metamorphosis she will be fully competent to enter a newspaper office draw a chair up alongside of the editor and reel off the following legend: "I have here an illustrated history of the Patagonians four full-page engravings in each number to be competed in seventy-nine parts at 50 cents a part making three superb volumes worth their weight in gold which no library should be without and if you will put your name here at the head of my list I'll furnish you the first three numbers gratis and you give me a little notice in your paper and willyouputdownyourname?"

### The Work of the Worms.

Worms seize leaves and other objects, not only to serve as food, but for plugging up the mouths of their burrows; and this is one of their strongest instincts. Leaves and petioles of many kinds, some flower peduncles, often decayed twigs of trees, bits of paper, feathers, tufts of wool, and horse-hairs, are dragged into their burrows for this purpose. * * * When worms cannot obtain leaves, petioles, sticks, &c., with which to plug up the mouths of their burrows, they often protect them by little heaps of stones; and such heaps of smooth rounded pebbles may frequently be seen on gravel walks. Here there can be no question about food. A lady, who was interested

worms, removed the little heaps of stones from the mouths of several burrows and cleared the surface of the ground for some inches all round. She went on the following night with a lantern, and saw the worms, with their tails fixed in their burrows, dragging the stones inward by the aid of their mouths, no doubt by suction. "After two nights some of the holes had eight or nine small stones over them; after four nights one had about 30 and another 34 stones." One stone which had been dragged over the gravel walk to the mouth of a burrow weighed two ounces; and this proves how strong worms are. * * * For several years it was clothed with an extremely scant vegetation, and was so thickly covered with small and large flints (some of them half as large as a child's head) that the field was always called by my sons "the stony field." When they ran down the slope the stones clattered together. I remember doubting whether I should live to see these larger flints covered with vegetable mould and turf. But the smaller stones disappeared before many years had elapsed, as did every one of the larger ones after a time; so that after 30 years (1871) a horse could gallop over the compact turf from one end of the field to the other, and not strike a single stone with his shoes. To any one who remembered the appearance of the field in 1842, the transformation was wonderful. This was certainly the work of the worms, for, though castings were not frequent for several years, yet some were thrown up month after month, and these gradually increased in numbers as the pasture improved. In the year 1871 a trench was dug on the above slope, and the blades of grass were cut off close to the roots, so that the thickness of the turf and of the vegetable mould could be measured accurately. * * * The average accumulation of the mould during the whole 30 years was only .063 inch per year; but the rate must have been much slower at first, and afterward considerably quicker.

### A Pigmy Republic.

The republic of Andorra ranks only second to Monaco among the small independent States of the world, and it very rarely enjoys the luxury of a popular revolution. It has several political factions, however, and the more advanced of these thought that a gaming-table would be a source of wealth to the republic. The Conservatives held that its character was more important than its wealth, and a bitter fight ensued. It seems that the independence of Andorra dates from the time of Louis the Mild, son of Charlemagne, who, to reward its inhabitants for helping him to capture Urgel, granted them a Magna Charta, which is still preserved in their archives. According to this Charta they were entitled to an autonomous government, and though after the death of his father and succession to the throne he made over part of his suzerain rights to the Bishop of Urgel, he retained one-half of the tithes, which up to a very recent date were still known as the "Carlovingian tax."

Since that time the republic of Andorra has scarcely undergone a single change, and the only attempt to intervene in its internal affairs was when Henry IV., the Count de Foix, forbade the establishment of the Inquisition there. If clericalism was in favor among the Andorrans thirty years ago, the ideals of their descendants have undergone a complete change, for in 1812 a popular revolution led to the abolition of the tithe, and of all taxes for ecclesiastical purposes. The republic is governed by a general council, composed of twenty-four councillors, or consuls, twelve of whom retire by rotation every year. All public functions are gratuitous, and no man can held an official post unless he is a native of Andorra. The Syndic or Procurator-General, is appointed for life by the Council, and the two Viguiers, whose nomination is subject to the sanction of France and Spain, are co-equal with the Syndic in all that relates to the administration of justice. The Viguiers have command of the armed force, which consists of all the able-bodied men in the valleys and sovereignties of Andorra, as the little republic styles itself in all State documents.

Andorra, however, is to a great extent subject to Spain, for the Spanish gendarmes often pursue criminals within its limits—the real independence of the inhabitants consisting in their freedom from taxation, the military conscription, and custom dues. There are few more curious spectacles than that which is to be witnessed in Andorra when its Council meets. The twenty-four Councillors wear knee-breeches of gray cloth, with a waistband and waistcoat of red wool, a black silk cravat, woollen stockings of a light blue shade, and shoes with silver buckles, a long mantle (balandran) of black cloth, lined with crimson, and a red cocked hat. The Viguiers are arrayed in black velvet, and they alone, as dispensers of justice and commanders of the forces, are entitled to wear a sword.

Andorra itself, with its narrow and tortuous streets, and its ill-built houses, is nothing better than a dilapidated village, but it contains a handsome church, and the building in which the Councillors meet, with the arms of Andorra, and the inscription, "Domus concilii, sedes justitiæ," is remarkable as being one of the oldest pieces of architecture in Europe.

There are very few handsome autumn leaves this year, so few will be collected and pressed, and folks won't have the pleasure of picking a lot up from the floor every time they start to read a book.

Germany has resolved a problem for us. In that country more girls marry at 35 than at 19. Now we know why all girls of 35 remain 19 for so many years; they don't want husbands.

### The Onward March of a Glacier.

The view of that narrow glacier was imposing, impressing the mind with a sense of the great power of destruction possessed by a vast body of moving ice. In the study of other glaciers, which were retiring, we have seen how the boulders and smaller stones have been deposited in the fields in former times, and could trace, by the marks of the ice on the rocks, the course taken; but now, standing before the Buer-bræen, we could understand how valleys had been dug out of the solid rock by that most destructive form of water, the glacier. The huge, irresistible mass was still advancing slowly, and had done so for a long time. My guide said it had advanced more than 50 feet since the previous year, driving everything before it. All along the base of the ice was a transverse ridge of earth, in which fresh greensward and stones were mingled together, which the glacier pushed forward as it glided over the rocks. On the right was a huge mass of rock, which had been torn apart by the pressure of the advancing ice. The weight which had overcome this obstacle must have been enormous, for the evidence of such terrific force was before my eyes. Not even the solid mountain walls, composed of the hardest of our rocks, could arrest the forward march of the terrible glacier. This block of granite, torn from the mountain side, was about twenty feet long and 15 broad. It had been broken unevenly, and was still covered with moss. A part of it was overlapped by the ice; and the upper stratum of the glacier, having a stronger current than the lower, would finally run over it and hide it from view as the onward march continued; and when the glacier again retired, the boulder would be deposited on some new resting-place. The glacier came down a steep gorge, leaping three distinct ledges of rock, and it was crowded between solid walls not more than 250 to 300 yards wide toward its end. The moraines seen higher up on each side above were engulfed further down into deep crevasses formed by the pressure of the ice and ledges. * * * The owner of the little farm was in great tribulation. He saw with much anxiety the steady advance of the ice, which had already destroyed some of his pasture land at the head of the valley, and in a few years would probably sweep away the little wood which we had passed on our way up; then the farmer would be compelled to find new quarters, and perhaps be a ruined man. He had tried to sell his farm, but nobody was willing to buy it, fearing to cast away their money. It would not be strange indeed, if in the course of 40 or 50 years this glacier should reach the very shore of the Sendven lake, whence it could go no further, for the ice would melt in the water; but glaciers are fickle, both in their forward and retrograde movements, and in a few years the Buer-bræen may retire instead of advancing.

### Nature's Undertakers.

How often do we hear the query, "What becomes of all the dead birds?" The secret of their mysterious disappearance was but just now half told by the buzz of those brown wings, and the other half is welcome to any one who will take the trouble to follow their lead. This beetle is one of man's incalculable benefactors. It is his mission to keep fresh and pure the air we breathe. He is the sexton that takes beneath the mould not only the fallen sparrow, but the mice, the squirrels, and even much larger creatures that die in our woods and fields.

Beneath that clump of yarrow I found just what I had expected—a small dead bird—and the grave-diggers were in the midst of their work. Already the rampart of fresh earth was raised around the body, and the cavity was growing deeper with every moment, as the busy diggers excavated the turf beneath.

Now and then one would emerge on a tour of inspection, even rummaging among the feathers of that silent throat, and climbing upon the plumy breast to press down the little body into the deepening grave.

These nature-burials are by no means rare, and where the listless eye fails to discover them the nostril will often indicate the way, and to any one desirous of witnessing the operation, without the trouble of search, it is only necessary to place in some convenient spot of loose earth the carcass of some small animal. The most casual observer could not fail soon to be attracted by the orange-spotted beetles. Entomologists assert that these insects are attracted by the odor of decay; but from my own humble investigations I have never been able to fully reconcile myself to this theory.

If it were the question of odor alone in this dead bird, for instance, it would be difficult to explain the bee-line flight of these humming beetles, two of which came swiftly toward me even from the direction of the wind, and dropped quickly upon these feathers hidden from sight among the grass. Perhaps in such an instance we might imagine that they had been there before, and knew the way; that they had noted this clump of yarrow, maybe; but I have observed the fact before when there was every reason to believe that no such previous visit had been made.

I am always glad of the opportunity to watch the progress of these meadow burials. And had you accompanied me on that morning walk, you would have looked with interest at those little undertakers—seen that feathery body toss and heave with strange mockery of life as the busy sextons worked beneath it, digging with their spiked thighs, shovelling out the loose earth with their broad heads, and pulling down the body into the deepened cavity.

### Postage Stamps.

The number of different kinds of postage stamp which have been hitherto issued all over the world is estimated, in round numbers, at 6,000. Among them are to be found the effigies of five emperors, eighteen Kings, three Queens, one Grand Duke, six Princes and a large number of Presidents, etc. Some of the stamps bear coats-of-arms and other emblems, as crowns, the papal keys, and tiara, anthors, eagles, lions, horses, stars, serpents, railway trains, horsemen, messengers, etc. The collection preserved in the museum of Berlin Post office included, on July 1, 1876, 4,498 specimens of different postage stamps. Of these 2,462 were from Europe, 441 from Asia, 251 from Africa, 1,145 from America and 201 from Australia.

### A Career for Somebody.

Why will not some of the women who are longing for an opportunity to benefit their fellows take to training servants? Hardly can a servant be found who may be trusted with the laying straight of table-covers, the dusting of *bric-a-brac*, far less with the arrangement of flowers, the orderly placing of a dinner-service, or the garnishing of a dish. As to the tasteful and economic ordering of an entire meal, who would dare to delegate it even to the most "first-class" of cooks?

Yet it must all be had, and had it is, at such cost of time as tells cruelly upon the higher wants of most mothers of families. The time spent upon the mere drudgery of housekeeping is not in itself time nobly spent; it is not time well spent at all, except so far as it is an inexorable duty. It is, indeed, a waste of the very best kind of material, of the refinement, grace, and culture which women owe it to their families and to society to put to the very highest uses.

Not but that any true woman would gladly train her servants to these offices and count the labor gain, had she but the time. But the mothers of growing families, wives of men of many cares and wide associations, women upon whom most of the duties of society fall, have not the time. Nor will training-schools, beneficial as they are, entirely answer the purpose. What is needed is that young girls should be taken into households and there trained, not simply in the drudgery of cooking, washing and ironing, but in the principles of domestic economy, the relation of various articles of food to each other, and in so much of reverence for beauty and order as will lead to appreciative care of the pretty things about the house. It is not every one who has the gift to do all this, but in every village there are women who might and could, if they but thought of it,—mothers of grown children, maiden daughters of elderly parents, widows and single women of independent means, who are debarred by family ties or other circumstances from entering a prominent sphere of usefulness, and yet have time at their disposal which they would be glad to place at the service of others. This service would be a most disinterested one, for it goes without saying that as soon as they had achieved anything like success the servant would seek a new place, from simple love of change; but the training having been undertaken from motives of pure philanthropy, the end would have been gained, since *somebody* would be benefited.

It is needless to say that the women who shall enter upon this career will earn for themselves undying renown and the gratitude of man and woman-kind.

### An Important Inventton.

On Saturday last, at the Alexandra Palace, London, the first public trial was made of "Wilson's Combined Low-water and Steam Safety Alarm." The operations of the apparatus are two-fold. Firstly, to give warning of the fall of water below the water line in a boiler; and, secondly, to indicate any generation of steam pressure in excess of the registered pressure. The alarm is constructed with an inner and outer cylinder, containing a float and valve spindle, safety valve, loading spiral spring to safety valve, and an alarm whistle. Should the water in the boiler be allowed to recede below the determined minimum low-water line, the float immediately descends with it, causing a vacuum through which the steam passes into the alarm whistle, and so giving notice of the condition of the water in the boiler. So sensitive is the regulation of the apparatus that if as small a quantity as one quart of water is injected into the boiler the alarm at once stops and safety is restored. Again, on the other hand, should there be the slightest (half lb.) generation of steam in excess of the Government register, the pressure immediately overcomes the loading spiral spring and allows the steam to escape through the outer cylinder into the alarm whistle, thereby giving notice that too much heat is being used and fuel wasted. Simply opening the furnace door, or setting the engine in motion, is sufficient to overcome this neglect. The experiments were carried out by the inventor, and in every particular were most successful. The apparatus can be regulated and fixed to any size of boiler, marine, locomotive, or otherwise—at a very low cost. It is impossible for the valve to be in any way tampered with, as the outer casing is melted down, pegged, and sealed.

### How Milton Came to Write "Paradise Regained."

It was at the time of the Great Plague that the poet of "Paradise Lost" took up his abode at Chalfont, and it was through the instrumentality of a common friend of his and William Penn's that this retreat was selected. Thomas Ellwood, the Quaker, had made Milton's acquaintance in London some years before, when hunted out of house and home by the Bucks justices, and read Latin to him in his lodging in Jewin Street. When the plague grew fierce in the city the blind poet bethought him of his one-time secretary, and asked him to find him some retreat in his neighborhood. Ellwood took this "pretty box" for him; and it was here that he suggested to him the idea of "Paradise Regained." Milton had handed him the manuscript of "Paradise Lost" to pass his judgment on. "I pleasantly said to him," Ellwood relates in his *Life*, "Thou hast said much here of Paradise lost, but what hast thou to say of Paradise found?" He made me no answer, but sat some time in muse; then broke off that discourse and fell upon another subject. After the sickness was over, and the city well cleansed, he returned thither; and when afterward I went to wait on him there, he showed me his second poem, called 'Paradise Regained,' and in a pleasant tone said to me, 'This is owing to you, for you put it into my head by the question you put to me at Chalfont, which before I had not thought of.'"

Lady Ledger: "Your dog, sir, is unbearable. He howls all night." Male Ledger: "Indeed! wenall be might do worse than that; he might play the piano all day?"

A public lecturer, in speaking of the "modern physical degeneracy of women," exclaimed: "We must take good care of our grandmothers, for we shall never get any more."

### Earthquakes.

Among the remarkable things for which 1881 will be long remembered are its earthquakes. Not since the memorable years 1811 and 1812 has there been such a wide circle of terrestrial disturbance as now exists. Seventy years ago nearly the whole western hemisphere trembled under the strain of internal commotion. But the area in which the earthquakes were felt was bounded by the two great oceans, and neither Europe nor Asia suffered to any extent. The present area of commotion seems to have no limit. Reports of violent earthquakes have for many months past come from every quarter of the globe. The shocks that desolated Chios in April rank as agents of destruction with the earthquakes which destroyed Lisbon in 1755, Riobamba in 1797, and Caracoas in 1812. The recurrence of earthquakes within a few days at Chios which have again caused the inhabitants to flee for their lives, the shocks experienced at Agram two or three weeks ago, and the recent shaking of the ground, felt in New Hampshire and other places in this country, indicate that the disturbing forces are yet active in widely separated portions of the globe. In fact, the history of earthquakes shows that when once a wide circle of commotion has been established, several years must pass before the internal forces exhaust themselves. The earthquakes that began in 1811 lasted until 1813. They were very frequent in the Mississippi and Ohio valleys, and north of Cincinnati the shocks occurred for months at the rate of twenty or more a day. The farmers became so accustomed to them that they hardly stopped to lean on their hoes while an earthquake was shaking the corn fields. This recalls Humboldt's account of his experience in South America at the beginning of the present century. He traversed regions in which earthquakes were so common that the inhabitants no more thought of taking account of their number than Europeans think of counting the showers of rain.

One of the most interesting things about earthquakes is their tendency to group themselves into periods. The present earthquake period began three or four years ago, and some supposed that it had reached its culmination last fall when Agram was overthrown. But the shocks increased in force until the terrible disaster at Casamicciola occurred in March last. Ischia in turn was supposed to be the climax of a series of violent terrestrial commotions that, beginning in Peru in 1879, within a few months circled the earth. About a month later, however, came the great Chios earthquake, one of the most destructive on record, and this so far, remains the crowning disaster of the present earthquake cycle. But the return of the shocks of Agram, and the indications of continued commotion in various parts of the earth, show that another calamity of the same kind may happen any day.

Ordinarily, earthquakes are confined to countries in the neighborhood of volcanoes. But in periods of unusual activity like the present, they sometimes occur in places where they are least expected. In the valleys of the Hudson, the St. Lawrence, the Ohio, and the Mississippi, shocks have been felt this year. Exactly what relaxion exists between volcanoes and earthquakes, men of science are trying to find out. It seems to be settled that they both result from the same general cause. Whether the whole interior of the earth is a molten mass (a theory that has fallen out of favor of late), whether it contains reservoirs or pockets of molten rock under volcanic districts, or whether the phenomena of volcanoes and earthquakes are the result of some force not yet understood, makes little difference, except so far as knowledge of the facts may enable science to master the laws that govern terrestrial disturbances. The significant fact, however it may be explained by theory or observation, is that the ball upon which we live, instead of being a dead, inert mass, a type of stability, is heaving under the strain of interior forces, which, though too insignificant, so far as human observation goes, to produce outbursts comparable to those in the sun or some of the larger planets, yet suffice at times to overthrow great cities, to burst mountains asunder, and to destroy at one stroke many thousands of human beings.

Scientific men have attacked the problem with admirable courage. Observatories have been erected on the flanks of Versuvius and Etna, where the breathings of those monsters are carefully recorded, and skilled observers have been stationed in several of the earthquake centres of Europe and Asia, armed with ingenious instruments. If, as some have prophesied, the present cycle of earthquakes is to last for several years, it is not impossible that we may on by the eve of discoveries that will enable us to foresee and prepare for the shaking that Mother Earth occasionally gives us.

### Among the Polar Bears.

Three of the crew of the steamship *Intrepid*, Captain Soutar, had a very exciting adventure in the Greenland sea-fishery this season. During the time that their vessel was fast besetamong the ice, three of the crew —Thomas Royal, Wolverhampton; James Winter, Peterhead; and William Mulligan, Dundee—set out one day to pay a visit to the ship *Perseverance*, of Peterhead, which lay apparently about four miles distant. After walking about two miles, it was seen that the distance between the two ships had been misjudged, and that, in reality, they were six miles apart; and the dangerous nature of the journey began to dawn upon the seamen when they realized how far they were from any vessel, the sealing clubs being the only weapons with which they were armed. They deliberated whether it would not be the best course to return to their ship. One of the trio insisted upon making the journey, while the others were of opinion that they should give up the attempt.

In the midst of the debate a she-bear with one cub arrived, and, as she was fast coming up between the men and their ship, the only chance of escape was to run on in the hope of reaching the *Perseverance*. When the sailors took to their heels the bear quickened her pace, and in a short time was close upon the sailors.

To attempt to face the animal with their clubs was useless, and, accordingly, one by one of the men took portions of their cloth ing, and threw them on the ice. In this way the progress of the bear was retarded, as bruin stopped to sniff and tear at each of the articles as she came up to them. By this stratagem the men were enabled to keep a little ahead for about two miles. They had parted with the most of their clothing, one of them having nothing but his pantaloons, cravat, and a woolen shirt upon him. He had retained possession of his club, and, fastening his cravat to the end of his weapon, waved it as a signal of distress, and, fortunately, the attention of their shipmates was attracted to the perilous position of the three seamen. Several of the crew of the *Perseverance* immediately set out, armed with guns, and, after running about a mile, they came up to the three men just in time to save them, as they had almost no clothing left, and were exhausted with the chase.

The bear and her cub were so close behind that the rescuers had no difficulty in dispatching them with bullets. The following morning the three sailors returned to the *Intrepid*. They were escorted part of the way by a number of the crew of the *Perseverance*, and the male bear having been seen in the vicinity, apparently on the lookout for the she-bear and her cub, he was likewise killed.

### The First Strike.

The way in which the first strike recorded in history (that of 1350) was disposed of by Edward III. is a curious illustration of the temper and ideas of the age. Workmen of all classes having deserted their employments, and labor being at a standstill throughout England, the king promulgated the famous "statute of labor," enacting that every man or woman, whether free or bond, within the age of threescore, not having landed property or other means of livelihood, should be bound to work for any employer requiring the labor, at the ancient rate of wages; that no combination among workmen should be permitted, and that all artificers, servants, and laborers refusing to serve, or even venturing to leave the town or district to which they belonged, should be punished by fine, imprisonment, or the stocks! Henry VIII. was equally summary, one clause of his ordinance on the subject being well worth quoting, as showing how "tramps" were dealt with in those days: "The first time they be found so begging they shall be soundly scourged for a public example; the second time, their ears shall be cut off; and the third, they shall incontinently be put to death." A third stroke, also unsuccessful, occurred in 1600-01, under William III., owing to the lowering of the "good wages" of the clothing trade (then twenty-five cents a day) by the emigration of Huguenot workmen from France, who represented the Chinese cheap labor of that period. A verse is still extant from one of the songs in which the strikers vented their discontent:

"We'll make 'em work for sixpence (twelve cents) a day,
Though a shilling is what we should rightly pay;
If at this they should grumble, and say 'tis too small,
We'll bid 'em choose whether they'll work at all."

## A SAILOR'S YARN OF ARCTIC LIFE.

### A Bear Hunt from the Alliance—Union Colors in Icebergs.

Six blue jackets from the United States man-of-war Alliance, which arrived at New York recently, from the Arctic regions, were seen at the foot of West Twenty-second street by a reporter. They were all young and bright looking fellows, talkative and merry.

"We had a rough time," said one of them "and have got enough of Arctic expeditions. We'll never go up there again unless we're forced to it. It was nothing but fog, hail, rain, and snow all the time. I tell you we were mighty glad when we reached New York. Our four months' voyage has done us little good. We had to pay $40 for our outfits, which are almost useless to us now, and we never got more than a few hours' liberty during all the time we were up there among the ice and snow. I seen a statement that we cooked eggs in the hot springs of Iceland. That is not so. We never had a chance to go to the hot springs. There's not a sailor aboard who wants any more service like we have gone through without extra pay."

Another sailor said: "The only real sport I remember was when we sighted a bear on the beach of Dane's Island. He was a big white fellow, and must have been very hungry to venture so close to our ship. Somebody fired and struck the bear and he leaped into the water. Then a whole broadside was poured into it. The firing was kept up so long that I think some of the men must have shot in the same hole two or three times. Well, finally we brought the carcass on board. It was full of bullet holes. The boys say the Captain is going to use the skin as a sieve.

### A Smart Weasel.

The remarkable sagacity of the weasel was well illustrated the other day by an incident which actually occurred in the suburbs of Santa Barbara. A gentleman's barn was infested with rats, and he was greatly annoyed by their depredations. They have been gradully disappearing during the past few weeks. The gentleman finally discovered the cause of their probable disappearance in a very wide-awake weasel, which was engaged at the time in a vigorous combat with an unusually large-sized rat. The latter proved too much for his adversary, and finally chased his weaselship out of the barn. A few mornings later the gentleman again found the same animals engaged in a similar battle. The weasel at last ran away as before, and the rat followed in hot pursuit. This time, however, the weasel ran into a ho e it had burrowed through a pile of hardened compost. This hole was quite large at the entrance, but the outlet was scarcely large enough to admit the passage of the weasel's body. The weasel darted into the hole with the rat at his heels. A moment later the weasel emerged from the other side, ran quickly around the compost pile and again entered the hole, this time in the enemy's rear. The gentleman, interested in the proceedings, watched the place some time, and found that only the weasel came out. Digging into the compost, he found the rat quite dead, and partly eaten. The weasel had arranged this trap so that the rat could enter, but becoming wedged in the narrow portion of the hole, could be attacked at a disadvantage and easily killed.

### Middle-Aged Women.

Every age has its peculiar and appropriate interests. The little girl dances along with her doll, the school girl is occupied with her lessons, and the young lady lives in a beautiful world of her own. Hers is the picturesque time of life. At home she is ornamental as well as useful, and the eyes of father and mother rest upon her complacently as she passes through the house like a sunbeam. After a while she is sought and won, and then there opens to her another kingdom. There is the tranquil period of early married life. After a while comes the little ones, and the mother's heart and hands are full. As a friend wrote to us yesterday, "Although all the pathways of earth have been so long traversed, they are as new to each one that enters as if none had passed that way before. There is but One who knows what joys, what hopes, what fears will be found therein." The years during which a mother is occupied in training and caring for her family are very busy years indeed, filled with earnest work, and especially touched with responsibility. But one by one they pass by, and there comes a sunny autumn morning when the lady, peeping into her mirror, sees the silvery hairs among the brown, notices the paler color where the rose-blossom used to be, and realizes that she, young as she feels, is a middle-aged woman. And surely that was Harry Archer who stepped past the window just now, so blithe and debonair, and it was to Elsie that he tipped his hat so gallantly, and it is Elsie, little Elsie a wee while ago, whose blossom-tinted face is blushing with such sweet confusion as she bends over her dainty work.

What does a middle-aged woman possess to compensate her for the youth that she has lost, for the burden and heat which she has borne and must still bear, and for the effort and energy she has so far put into life, her capital is the home-partnership, and her investment against the comparative inaction of old age?

Well, she has gained, for one thing, a very rich experience. She has read character as she once could not. She has grown more tolerant to those who differ from her, more patient with the erring, and more sorrowful for the unsuccessful. She has learned to restrain the too hasty word, and to check the too critical thought. She will not allow prejudice to influence her, nor will she throw away precious privileges as though they were worthless.

For another thing she has learned to live in the lives of others. Her boy in business or at college makes her his confidential friend. He tells her of his troubles and his joys. He asks and accepts her advice. Her daughters share their pleasures with her, as though she were their elder sister as well as their mother. Young people sun themselves in the light of her smile, and feel assured that they are on the right road if she grant them her approval.

It is she who necessarily takes the lead in charitable and missionary work. She goes to the various hospitals and homes. She cuts out garments and listens to sad stories, and provides for orphaned children and helps the helpless and discouraged. She cheers the pastor's heart by giving him efficient aid, and she packs the barrels and boxes which carry the church's benefactions to outposts on the frontier and islands of the sea. If she be middle-aged and unmarried, and therefore somewhat at leisure, she is a tower of strength to a great many people, who would find their enterprises standing still and their hands tied but for her ability and self-reliance.

The woman who has had her spring and summer should come to her autumn thankfully, gladly, and perhaps exultingly. She has had her share of trouble and tears. She misses many who once walked with her on life's way. But tears and trouble have made her eyes clearer and her heart gentler, and she knows better than she could without them have known how to sympathize with souls in need. Home is drawing nearer, and she has not lost those who have entered within its gates of pearl. They have only gone before.

### How Postage Stamps are Made.

Postage stamps are printed from engraved plates under a hydraulic press, on paper especially prepared for that purpose. Two hundred stamps are printed on one sheet at each motion of the press. The colors used in the ink are ultramarine blue, Prussian blue, chrome yellow, and Prussian bine (green), vermillion and carmine. The sheets are gummed separately; they are placed back upward upon a wooden support, the edges being protected by a metallic frame, and the gum—composed of an aqueous solution of gum dextrine with a little acetic acid and alcohol—is applied with a wide brush. It dries quickly, and then the sheets are pressed. Each sheet is cut in half, and is then ready for the perforating machine. The perforating machine was invented and patented by Mr. Archer in 1852. The patent was purchased by the government for $20,000. The perforatings are effected by passing the sheets between two cylinders provided with a series of raised bands which are adjusted to a distance apart equal to that required between the rows of perforations. Each ring on the upper cylinder has a series of cylindrical projections which fit corresponding depressions in the bands of the lower cylinder; by these the perforations are punched out, and by a simple contrivance the sheet is detached from the cylinders in which it has been conducted by an endless band. The rows running longitudinally of the paper are first made, and then by a similar machine the traverse ones. The sheets are finally subjected to a heavy pressure, by which the roughness caused by the punching operations and other manipulations is removed.

### External Use of Castor Oil.

The London *Medical Journal* gives reports from various practitioners who have found purgative results follow the inunction of castor oil. One writer states that he has frequently applied this oil to the abdomen, under spongiopilins or other waterproof material, in cases where the usual way of administering by the mouth seemed undesirable, and with the most satisfactory consequences. In a case of typhoid fever, also, half an ounce of castor oil was applied in this manner, under a hot water fomentation, the effect of this being as represented, to relieve the constipation and tympanitic distention that had been present, without undue purging or irritation of the bowels.

### The Use of Short Words.

We must not only think in words, but we must also try to use the best words, and those which in speech will put what is in our mind into the minds of others. This is the great art which those must gain who wish to teach in schools, at the bar, or through the press. To do this in the right way they should use the short words which we learn in early life, and which have the same sense to all classes of men. The English of our Bible is good. Now and then some long words are found, and they always hurt the verses in which you find them. Take that which says, "O, ye generation of vipers, who hath warned you to flee from the wrath to come?" There is one long word which should not be in it, namely "generation." In the old version the old word "brood" is used. Read the verse again with this term and you feel its full force, "O ye viper's brood who hath warned ye to flee from the wrath to come?" Crime sometimes does not look like crime when it is set before us in the many folds of a long word. When a man steals, and we call it "defalcation," we are at a loss to know if it is a blunder or a crime. If he does not tell the truth, and we are told that it is a case of "prevarication," it takes us some time to know just what he should think of it. No man will ever cheat himself into wrong doing, nor will he be at a loss to judge of others, if he thinks and speaks of acts in clear, crisp terms. It is a good rule, if one is at a loss to know if an act is right or wrong, to write it down in short, straight-out English.

### Every Day Transactions.

In the market: Young housekeeper—"Have you a calf's head? I think John would like one for dinner."

"Yes, we have one nicely cleaned. Shall I send it up?"

"And, have you any quail? I think quail on toast would please him."

"Some just in this morning."

"And, let me see, a loin of beef. It is not quite season for venison yet?"

"No. Shall I send the calf's head, quail and loin of beef?"

"Well, no, I guess not. You can give me a half a pound of pork steak."

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At the dry goods emporium: "You warrant this silk to be—"

"Oh, yes, lady. Just the best silk imported. If it cracks within a year, we'll make it good. Beautiful piece of goods."

"Well, now let me see your plushes and velvets."

"At the next counter, ma'am," somewhat dejected.

Lady goes to the notion counter and buys half a yard of elastic and a paper of hairpins.

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In the clothing house: "I want a bang-up, common sense suit. One that'll be dressy and not too good for business."

"That's just the cheese. Every way equal to custom make. Nobody'll ever know the diffference, and a third less in price. Same thing made up would cost you—"

"H'm; yes. How much have I got to pay for an overcoat to match?"

"I can sell you an overcoat. There. Ain't that a daisy? Silk lined, for $—to you, you know."

"Got any o' them thirty-seven cent suspenders left? I'm coming all to pieces." Dealer does him up a pair in a hurry and forgets to ask him to call again.

### Chicken Hatching by Electricity.

St. James' Gazette.

The chicken hatching machine in the Electrical Exhibition deserves celebration as well as other electrical contrivances. It is an ordinary egg hatching machine, in which the heat is regulated by a thermometer, the surface of the mercury in which, as it rises or falls, acts by electric wires and a magnet upon a ventilator which opens as soon as the heat rises to 104 degress, and shuts when it begins to fall too low. It has been observed that machine-hatched chickens suffer from lonesomeness, and do not eat so well as those who hear a mother's constant voice; and so the ingenious proprietor of this machine is now constructing a telephone which will convey to his heniess chicks, scattered in different cages about a meadow, the clucking of a central hen. It is a benevolent idea; and if he would go a little further, and discover a way of "laying on" maternal care to the poor featherless chicks that are so often seen abandoned in the stationary machines called perambulators, yet greater would be his boast that he has not lived in vain.

### STORIES OF BIRDS AND BEASTS.

A white robin was recently captured in Gaysport, Pa.

WHOLE armies of squirrels are crossing the Mississippi River, coming from the interior of Arkansas. They are caught in great numbers by men in skiffs.

THE long dry spell caused bees to tap the grape. They extracted the juice so thoroughly in some vineyards about Thomaston, Md., that nothing was left but the skin and seeds.

OVER 2,000 robins were killed by one man in a Kentucky roost recently. Every branch of a cedar thicket sixty acres in extent has its red-breasted lodger, and although the slaughter by hunters, who use a lantern and club, is terrific, their numbers do not seem to decrease.

A party of ladies and gentlemen were sailing on the Potomac, near Piney Point, when one of the ladies felt her hat jerked from her head, and turning round saw it in the jaws of a shark. The fish was attracted by a long ribbon hanging over the side of the boat, and luckily took the hat and not the head.

### Her Wedding Outfit.

An elegant wedding outfit has recently been completed in Boston. There are fifteen dresses of silk, satin, plush, and Lyons velvet, for reception, evening, and street wear, and two tea gowns, the whole being valued at $5,000. The wedding reception dress is especially worthy of mention. It is Marie Antoinette style, of white moire and blue brocade, with point lace dress trimmings. On the panels are pretty hand-painted designs of trailing wild roses, which give a pleasing effect.

## THE EX-EMPRESS EUGENIE.

### Her Home Near Lake Constance—Her Equipage and Habits of Life.

A correspondent of the Chicago *Inter-Ocean* writes that the ex-Empress Eugenie has been spending a few weeks at the castle of Arenenberg, not far from the City of Constance. This castle is upon the Swiss shore of the lake, near the little village of Mannebach. It was built by Eugene Beauharnais and was a favorite resort with him and his sister, Queen Hortense.

The young Prince Napoleon was extremely fond of this quiet castle, and to his mother thoughts of him are associated with each vine-yard and grove and shore.

It may give a better idea of this retreat to describe it as a villa rather than a castle; for, though it is a large and pleasant building there are no towers upon it, and the vine-covered piazzas in front open directly upon the flower gardens, in which the poor Empress finds the chief solace of her grief. These gardens lie to the north of the house, and are gay with geraniums and roses, Eugenie's favorite flowers. To the east of the gardens are the servants' places, the kitchens and the stables. Here are kept the carriage in which Napoleon III. made his journey to the field of Sedan, and the carriages of his attendants at that time. The Empress has brought but two horses to Arenenberg, a pair of perfectly matched black carriage horses, named Flora and Hector by the young Prince Imperial. They are French horses, finely built and of perfect spirit, but they have little exercise, as the Empress now cares but little for driving. When she does go out she uses a pretty little barouche, cushioned in dark blue cloth. She is said to have expressed dislike of Arenenberg during her present visit, and a determination never to come again to the shores of Laka Constance. Her memories of happier days here cause her pain too keen forresignation. Her habits of life are very simple, and the days at the castle are wearily alike. She rises at 9 o'clock, takes coffee, and spends the morning after her devotions in reading or in conversation with the only one of her ladies-in-waiting who remains in faithful attendance upon her. After breakfasting at noon in the French fashion, the Empress goes for a walk about the gardens, or, rarely, a drive on the Swiss hills. She spends the remainder of the time until dinner among her flowers, and after dinner watches the sunset or walks in the garden until evening devotion. She dresses always in deep black, and her once fair blonde hair is nearly as gray as that of a woman of 80 years should be. No one ever sits now in the chairs in the chapel on either side of Eugenie's, once used by her husband and their son.

The only subject on which she now shows any interest is in the preparation going forward at her estate of Farnborough, near Aldershot, in Hampshire, England, for her permanent residence there. She intends removing the remains of her husband and son to a suitable tomb at Farnborough, and there she hopes to spend in retirement the rest of her life.

How soon the Empress will go to England is not yet known, as the preparations are quite incomplete. She is said to have an intense desire to see Paris again, but this, of course, is impracticable.

The French and German war is there accredited only to her woman's ambition for the glory of her husband and the heir Imperial.

By a special courtesy, your correspondent was allowed to see the rooms at Arenenberg. The door from the north piazza gives admittance to a square room furnished as a vestibule. A red Turkish rug nearly covers the floor, and there are pictures of French landscapes on the wall. There are two or three sofas and chairs upholstered in red cloth, and stands for hats, umbrellas and out-door garments. The room at the right is the dining-room, and furnished in cool, green tints, with windows looking down upon the lake. A large room at the left, with three others facing the south, are the saloons of the Empress. The first is furnished in crimson satin, the second in salmon, the third in blue, and the fourth in buff. The walls in all of the rooms are painted a dull gray. Everywhere else is bright, rich, harmonious color.

Numberless dainty statuettes and bits of bric-a-brac are scattered about upon tiny tables and upon brackets; but nowhere is a fan, or a Japanese parasol outspread, and nowhere is a peacock feather or a sunflower to be seen.

The portraits of the Bonapart family cover the walls. There is a life-size picture of the Prince Imperial, by Duroy, a slender figure with a proud young face. There is a distinct likeness to be traced between his face and that of Hortense, which hangs opposite to that of Eugenie. The portrait of the Empress was painted during the happy days just after her marriage, and is radiant with beauty. Her fair hair is hanging in curls, and her blue eyes wear an expression half arch, half tender. The triple necklace of pearls, of which she was so fond, is about her neck. Only the head and the white shoulders above a frilling of lace are shown in the painting.

In the crimson salon is Vernet's elaborately finished painting of Napoleon in Africa. The most striking portrait of the first Napoleon represents him, as standing sword in hand. The background is Egyptian, and the fierce expression of the still youthful face tells plainly at what period of life this picture was painted. The library on the floor above has the best likeness of Napoleon III., a marble bust done in the early days of his empire. This stands upon a large green library table in the centre of the room. This table is covered with books, papers and magazines. The writing table of Eugenie and a stand of flowers are at an east window. The book shelves are done in oak, and extend around two sides of the room.

On the opposite side of the passage is the sleeping-room of the Empress, carpeted and furnished in blue and gray, with a bed curtained in blue satin, and with windows toward the quiet lake and the vineyards beyond. Behind these are her boudoir and the rooms of her lady attendant. The third floor is used by her maids. The little chapel of Arenenberg is in front and a few steps to the west of the villa. One of the windows is of very old stained glass, and it is a little gothic building, now undergoing repairs.

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Money isn't exactly tight, but it is perhaps a little exhilarated.

# North Hastings Review

MADOC, DECEMBER 8, 1881.


## County Council.

The last session of the County Council for this year, commenced at Belleville on Tuesday, 29th ult.

There were present, besides His Honor the Warden, the following Councillors:—Jas. Haggerty, P. Vankleek, Dr. Faulkner, S.S. Vandervoort, Robt. Gordon, S. T. Wilmot, D. Kavanagh, D. Gilmour, John C. Rose, J. Tuttle, Donald Anderson, Thos. Walker, H. Ashley, M. Robertson, N. Vermilyea, Chas. McDavitt, Wm. Shea, E. D. O'Flynn, Jas. Macgregor, M. Corrigan, Jas. Clare, J. M. Hurley, P. Gunter, H. Bleecker, T. P. Pearce, J. Caskey.

The Warden in his address congratulated the members on the abundant harvest that had been gathered since their last meeting, as well as being spared to again meet together. The expenditure of the appropriations had in some cases been in excess of the amount, but they would be explained. Some unfinished business, principally that of fixing the pay of the Auditors, would be laid before them, otherwise the business would be the same as that usually disposed of at the last session.

A number of communications were then read, among them one from Sheriff Hope extending an invitation to dine with him at the Dafoe House on the 1st inst. No time was lost in accepting the invitation.

The Committee appointed for the purpose of having the Court House and Gaol repaired reported, stating that the work had been done and that the cost of the work exceeded the original appropriation to the extent of $130.15. The report included a detailed statement of the different parts of the work, furnished by Mr. Forin, to whom the work was entrusted, and this statement was read. The above amount was ordered to be paid.

Among the accounts presented was one from Ritchie & Co., $33, for carpet for the Sheriff's office.

The Warden explained that Sheriff Hope had requested him to authorize the purchase of this carpeting. He, however, had not consented, and the Sheriff had ordered the carpet on his own authority.

Mr. O'Flynn thought it would be a bad precedent to establish to allow a county official to go to any expenditure without the authorization of the Council.

Mr. White and others were in favor of paying the account, as it was only right to put the place in proper repair, and a motion to that effect was made.

Mr. Haggerty opposed it on principle, as no official should be allowed to incur an expense of this kind without authority. If the account came up in the regular way he would vote for carpeting the room. The motion was carried.

WEDNESDAY.

Among the petitions presented was one from certain ratepayers of Faraday and Herschel, asking for a grant of $150 towards the repair of a bridge over York Branch.

Mr. Kavanagh spoke in favor of the grant, urging its necessity. He moved that the Committee recommend that $100 be granted for the purpose specified.

In reply to the Warden, Mr. Kavanagh said that the river at this point was 100ft. wide. It would take $500 or $600 to build a new bridge.

Mr. Vankleek said he had measured the stream here, and it was 150 feet. He said the repair of the bridge was an absolute necessity.

Mr. Fitzgerald seconded the motion.

After some discussion, Mr. Kavanagh, at the suggestion of Mr. White, changed his motion so as to read, that the committee recommend that the Council of 1882 grant $100 towards the purpose in question.

Mr. Wilmot moved in amendment that the petition be referred to the Council in 1882 at the January session. The amendment was carried.

The Public Accounts Committee reported, giving a statement of the expenditure on the Court House and Gaol, and on Roads and Bridges in the different Municipalities during the past year. The total amounts expended were as follows:—

| | |
|---|---|
| Court House and Gaol | $ 419 57 |
| Hungerford | 423 55 |
| Thurlow | 1,913 20 |
| Stirling | 344 90 |
| Sidney | 397 49 |
| Rawdon | 60 01 |
| Tyendinaga | 427 55 |
| Elzevir | 352 45 |
| Village of Madoc | 493 35 |
| Madoc Township | 138 70 |
| Marmora | 63 17 |
| Trenton | 3,541 60 |

The Committee also gave a statement of minor miscellaneous expenditures by the County Surveyor. The total amount was 8,440.

The report was received and adopted.

A petition from James Whytock and others, asking for the expenditure of $100 on the road leading from Madoc Village to O'Connor's Corners was laid over till the January session.

The report of the County Surveyor was read. The following is an abstract of the report:—

The first thirty-eight clauses referred to work already done under the superintendence of the County Surveyor and paid for.

The report recommended repairs to the following bridges: The bridge over the canal at Chisholm's Rapids; at Harvey's, Madoc; Meagher's Bridge; Stoco Bridge; Maine's Bridge: the bridges at Chisholm's; a bridge on the third line of Tyendinaga; the bridge at Lake's; the bridge north of Well's, Marmora; the bridge next to the mill in Madoc village; one of the piers of the Trenton Bridge, and part of the roadway; the covering of the Little Black Creek Bridge; a bridge east of Frankford in the 5th concession of Sidney; the bridge at Bondreau's; over the Moira at Brownson's; a bridge on the Jamieson Road. The report stated that the three new spans of O'Brien's Bridge should be made self-supporting, and recommended that the bridge be trussed inside the present bridge and connected by new trusses with it. The Surveyor declared his approval of Dennis' roadway for bridges. He also recommended the covering of all sound bridges, but would not recommend it until each bridge requires to be newly planked.

The report was adopted clause by clause.

THURSDAY.

A memorial from the County of Kent with reference to legislation on compulsory registration of dogs, was discussed.

Mr. Macgregor said that in the northern district which he represented the action suggested in the memorial would be very injurious, for it was necessary for sheep raisers to keep a large number of dogs in order to protect the sheep from the wolves.

No action was taken.

A By-law introduced by Mr. Wilmot for the purpose of taxing dogs throughout the County, was laid over to January meeting.

The By-law to amend the By-laws fixing the salaries of county officials was introduced. The amendments proposed were to raise the salary of the Treasurer from $800 to $1,000, to fix the salary of the Clerk at $500, and the Auditors at $40 each.

After some discussion the salary of the Treasurer was raised to $1000. The motion to fix the salaries of the Auditors provoked a warm discussion. Mr. O'Flynn moved in amendment that the salary be fixed at $30, while some proposed $25 and $20. Mr. O'Flynn's motion was finally carried.

The third clause of the By-law, fixing the Clerk's salary at $500, was passed.

FRIDAY.

The forenoon was taken up moving a resolution to Sir Charles Tupper, regarding the Murray Canal, taking the yeas and nays on the salary by-law, hearing the opinion of John Bell, County Solicitor, regarding the G.J.R. amalgamation and the County, and passing a vote of thanks to the Warden, moved by Mr. O'Flynn and Mr Pearce. The Council then adjourned *sine die*.

*NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.*


## J. D. STEWART, M. D.,

OCULIST AND AURIST, will visit Madoc again, and remain at Moon's Hotel from Monday evening, the 19th of December, until Saturday morning, the 24th of December, 1881.

## NOTICE!

A SPECIAL meeting of the Loyal Orange District Lodge, No. 2, will be held at L. O. Lodge Room, 1133, Hazzard's Corners, on Saturday, 17th inst., at 1 o'clock, p. m. As business of importance is to be considered a full attendance is requested.

WM. JOHN ALLEN, D. M.
Madoc, Dec. 6th, 1881. 244-2w.

## LOST OR STOLEN!

TWO NOTES, dated from Chatham, drawn sometime in October, 1880, one in favor of Henry K. Robinson for $62, the other in favor of Henry Robinson for $80, both given by Wm. P. Robinson, Chatham, having disappeared from my possession, all parties are hereby cautioned against negotiating in any way for the same as they will not be paid.

H. ROBINSON.
Madoc, Dec. 5th, 1881. 244-3t

## *Municipal Elections!*

TO the Municipal Electors of the

## VILLAGE OF MADOC.

Notice is hereby given that the nominations for Reeve and four Councillors for the Village of Madoc, for the year 1882, will be held in the Town Hall, on

**MONDAY, 26th DECEMBER, INST.,**

at 12 o'clock, noon. The polling, if any, will be held in the same place on first Monday in January.

CHARLES GREAM,
Village Clerk.
Madoc, 7th Dec., 1881.

## NOTICE!

## OPENING OF ROAD.

NOTICE is hereby given that the Municipal Council of the Township of Madoc, will, at its next meeting after the publication of this notice one month in the NORTH HASTINGS REVIEW newspaper, take into consideration the advisability of passing a By-Law authorizing the establishment of a road across the 5th concession of said Township, between lots 18 and 19, of which all parties are hereby requested to take notice and govern themselves accordingly.

By Order of the Council,
JOHN R. KETCHESON,
Township Clerk.
Madoc, Dec. 5th, 1881. 244-4w.

## MAIL CONTRACT

TENDERS, addressed to the Post Master General, will be received at Ottawa until Noon, on Friday, 6th January, 1882, for the conveyance of Her Majesty's Mails, on a proposed Contract for four years, six times per week each way, between

**MARMORA & MADOC,**

from the 1st February, next.

Conveyance to be made in a Vehicle.

The Mails to leave Marmora daily, Sundays excepted, at 8 a.m., and to arrive at Madoc at 11 a.m. To leave Madoc daily at 1 p.m., or after arrival of Mails from Belleville per train, and to arrive at Marmora within three hours afterwards.

Printed notices containing further information as to conditions of proposed Contract may be seen, the blank forms of Tender may be obtained at the Post Offices of Marmora, Madoc, Deloro and Stirling.

GILBERT GRIFFIN,
Post Office Inspector.

POST OFFICE INSPECTOR'S OFFICE,
Kingston, 23rd November, 1881. 244-3t

## HOLMAN'S PAD

**Acts by Absorption through the Nerve Forces and the Circulation.**

Dr. HOLMAN'S PAD is the ORIGINAL AND ONLY GENUINE CURATIVE PAD, the only remedy that has an honestly-acquired right to use the title word "PAD" in connection with a treatment for chronic diseases of the STOMACH, LIVER, SPLEEN, and MALARIAL BLOOD POISIONING.

HOLMAN'S PAD has such complete control over the most persistent CHRONIC DISEASES of the STOMACH and LIVER, including INDIGESTION, all forms of DYSPEPSIA, BILIOUS and SICK HEADACHES NERVOUS PROSTRATION and SLEEPLESSNESS, as to AMPLY justify the eminent PROFESSOR LOOMIS' high encomium: "IT IS NEARER A UNIVERSAL PANACEA THAN ANYTHING IN MEDICINE!"

BEWARE OF BOGUS AND IMITATION PADS. EACH GENUINE HOLMAN PAD bears the PRIVATE REVENUE STAMP of the HOLMAN PAD COMPANY, being the above Trade Mark printed in green.

*FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS.*
Or sent by mail, postpaid, on receipt of $2.50.
FULL TREATISE SENT FREE.

**HOLMAN PAD CO.,**
55 Front Street east, TORONTO.
Consultation Free. Suitable rooms for the reception of lady patients.

## MUNICIPAL ELECTIONS.

*TO THE MUNICIPAL ELECTORS*
—OF THE—
## *Township of Madoc*

NOTICE is hereby given that the nominations for Reeve, Deputy Reeve, and three Councillors for the Township of Madoc, for the year 1882, will be held in

**CONLIN'S HALL, ELDORADO,**
—ON—
Monday, December 26th, inst.,
At the hour of 12 o'clock, noon.

You are notified that the Township is divided into four Divisions this year for Municipal purposes, as follows:—

Division No. 1, all that part of the Township east of the line between the sixth and seventh concessions, and south of the line between lots 12 and 13. Hart's school house to be the polling place. J. R. Ketcheson, Returning Officer.

Division No. 2, all east of the line between the sixth and seventh concessions, and north of the line between lots 12 and 13. Polling place at McCoy's school house, John Rimmington Returning Officer.

Division No. 3, all west of the line between the sixth and seventh concessions, and north of the line between lots 12 and 13. Polling place at Rupert's school house, O. Johnson, Returning Officer.

Division No. 4, all west of the line between the sixth and seventh concessions, and south of the line between lots 12 and 13. Polling place at O'Hara's school house, James O'Hara, Jun., Returning Officer.

The election to take place on the first Monday in January next.

JOHN R. KETCHESON,
Township Clerk.
Madoc, Dec. 8th, 1881.

## FOR SALE.

A SERVICABLE Mare either for farming or shantying purposes, dark bay, seven years old and sound. Apply to

FRED. W. O'FLYNN.
Madoc, Nov. 24th, 1881. 242

## FARM FOR SALE!

A Farm containing 175 acres, in the Township of Sidney, County of Hastings. It is conveniently situated on a Gravel Road close by a School and Cheese Factory, two miles from Frankford and ten miles from Trenton. 100 acres cleared. About 35 Apple Trees. Frame House 18x24 and Kitchen 14x16. Frame Barn 18x24, Stone Stable under it. Well watered. Well adapted for fruit. Terms easy. A certain sum required, balance on any reasonable time required by purchaser.

A. F. WOOD.
Madoc, Sept. 10th, 1881.

## SIGN OF THE CIRCULAR SAW.

SHIRLY & DIETRICH'S Celebrated Lance Tooth Cross-cut Saws.

HARDWARE,
STOVES &
TINWARE.

Best value in above line.

**AXES | A | SPECIALTY.**

WOODENWARE.

*R. R. CASEMENT & Co.*

O'FLYNN BLOCK,
Madoc, Dec. 8th, 1881.

## SIGN OF THE CIRCULAR SAW.

## Annual Meeting.

THE annual meeting of the Elzevir Cheese Manufacturing Co. will be held at the factory, on Saturday, December 10th, at 1 o'clock P. M., for the purpose of election of officers for 1882 and general business; also tenders for cheese making. The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

W. WIGGINS, President.
Elzevir, 24th Nov., 1881. 242-3t

## XMAS
—AND—
## *New Year Groceries*

I HAVE received a full and complete assortment of

GROCERIES AND LIQUORS,

consisting of
New Currants, Raisins, Candied Lemon, Citron and Orange Peels, Pulverized, Granulated and Yellow Sugars.

**TOBACCOS.**

Prince of Wales, No. 1, Solaces, Myrtle Navys, Fine Cut Chewing and Smoking.

CANNED SALMON, LOBSTERS, SARDINES; CORNED BEEF, PEACHES, TOMATOES, PICKLES, &c.

**Wines and Liquors**

Imported direct from the Manufacturers.

ALE AND PORTER

on Draught or by the Bottle.

CROCKERY & GLASSWARE

**D. W. WRIGHT,**
VICTORIA BLOCK, MADOC.

## S. A. DAVIS!

## OYSTERS!

**Wholesale and Retail.**

Imported direct from the packers.

LUNCHEONS A SPECIALTY
served with Tea and Coffee.

Candies for the Holidays in abundant supply.

Madoc, Nov. 24th, 1881.

## FARMERS!

I LOAN at 6, 6½, and 7 per cent. Change your mortgages. Straight loan, no commission.

J. J. B. FLINT,
241 Belleville.

## WANTED!

A COUPLE of good girls for general kitchen and housework at the Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, Belleville, wages, $3.00 a month. Apply to the Housekeeper. 241-3t

## S. A. MOORE,
—DEALER IN—
## MARBLE & GRANITE,

Upper Bridge, Front st., Belleville, Ont.

## *MARSHALL MAYBEE,*
AGENT AT MADOC.

Any orders left with him will receive our prompt attention. 235-6m.

## MONEY AT 6 PER CENT!

**Credit Foncier Franco-Canadian.**
(ONTARIO DIVISION.)
**Capital: - $5,000,000.**

I HAVE been appointed Agent for this Company. Its rate is 6 per cent straight loan and may be repaid at any time.

Pay off your heavy interest mortgages now.

GEO. A. SKINNER,
Solicitor, &c.
Stirling, 7th Nov., 1881. 240-4in.

## NEW — FIRM!

THE undersigned having purchased the stock and goodwill of Mr. John Harper, begs to solicit a continuance of the patronage of the public. They will keep constantly on hand a full supply of

CHOICE GROCERIES,
AND PROVISIONS
of all kinds, including
FLOUR,
CORNMEAL,
OATMEAL,
AND PORK
at the lowest possible prices.
—ALSO—
CROCKERY
of different kinds.

A CALL SOLICITED.

Remember the stand — Harper's Block, St. Lawrence St.

**CHAMBERS & M'KINNEY.**
Madoc, November 3rd, 1881.

Just received full supply

SHIRLY & DIETRICH'S

# Celebrated Lance Saws

—AT—

## *JOHN DALE & SON'S Hardware Store*

ONE DOOR NORTH OF THEIR

# Dry Goods Store,

EAST SIDE DURHAM STREET, MADOC.

**The First Snow Storm.**

We are now prepared to take photographs in our Canadian winter scenery. Driving, walking, skating and hand sleighing for the little folks. Brock & Co.

**A Startling Truth.**

Whoever pays his money for poor photographs certainly throws it away. The old established house of Brock & Co. guarantee first-class pictures or money returned. (Please note).

# FOSTER & REID,

## MADOC,

Are showing EXTRA VALUE in

# Black Cashmeres & Dress Goods,

—A LARGE LINE TO HAND THIS WEEK.—

# See our large Stock of Millinery.

Madoc, 15th November, 1881.

FOSTER & REID.

D. A. JOHNSTON, M. D., C. M.

PHYSICIAN, Surgeon, &c., Graduate of Queen's University, Kingston.—Office, Bridgewater, Ont.

DR. E. D. VANDERVOORT,

GRADUATE of the University of Toronto Fellow of Trinity Medical School, Physician, Surgeon, &c. Office—Queensboro, Ont.

## Local Lines.

—Queer weather.

—No candidates stirring yet.

—Oysters received daily, in bulk or by can at D. W. Wright's.

—A direct mail between Madoc and Marmora will be established next year.

—The GRIST MILL at Downey's Rapids is now open, and in full operation. 4t

—The annual tea-meeting of the C. M. Church will be held this year in Madoc village, instead of at Hazzard's, on Monday evening, 26th December. Particulars next week.

—According to all accounts the proposed entertainment to be given by the C. M. Sabbath School, of this village, will be a grand treat. Bear this in mind by saving your surplus Christmas change.

—The C. M. Church was neatly draped in mourning on Monday on the occasion of the funeral of the late Miss Richmond,—a graceful tribute on the part of the Choir, of which body deceased was a member.

—"Friendship," Cicero says, "is the only thing in the world concerning the use of which all mankind are agreed," but all writers agree that a good pen is desideratum, and Esterbrook's will be found to be A1.

—Yesterday Chief Sills had a man named Louis Lachine, who resided at the Gatling mines, up before Reeve Pearce of Marmora, and David Fitchett, J.P., on a charge of illegal traffic in whiskey. The charge was proven, and a fine of $20 and costs imposed. The liquor found, a 10 gallon keg, was confiscated and destroyed.

The Kingston *News* says:—"The public are warned again that there are a number of one dollar Dominion notes in circulation that have been converted into four dollar bills. The genuineness of the bill can be found by examining it on the back, where the effect of the alteration is plainly visible. The deception cannot be perceived on the face of the note."

—The *Ontario* man is welcome to all our items he can steal, but we protest against having them appear in that blacksmiths' sheet in the mutilated manner which is their own peculiar style. The good little editor not only stole it but blundered our item regarding the Missionary meeting in this village, in his last Friday's issue, and, with a "gall" on him like a pickle dish, he tries to hide it by accusing us of taking his. Steal them, friend, if you will, but do try and do it decently.

—On Monday a representative of the township Council of Barrie, in Addington County, called on the Madoc Council while in session in this village, for some information regarding municipal matters. He wanted to know if a Reeve and one Councillor could carry on public works in opposition to the other three, and make the township pay the bill. The difficulty was in regard to some bridges burned last fall, which were built by order of the Reeve without consulting his associates. The seeker after knowledge got all the advice possible on the subject free of charge.

—The local editor of the *Ontario* must be a "crank." Some queer things he has been saying lately leads us to infer that he is a "little off," or else he unblushingly—well, he uses the truth with the freedom of a weather prophet or a circus agent. Last week he says we had four of his items in our local columns without giving him credit. If we believed him or fell as low as that we would be inclined to kick ourselves out of the township. The fellow evidently is so used to cribbing his neighbors' writings that he don't know what he does write himself. "Cracked," sure.

### Shooting Match.

We learn that a grand shooting match will be held at Conlin's Hotel, Eldorado, on Saturday, December 24th inst. Geese and turkeys will be plentiful, and a good day's sport may be expected.

### Reported Murder.

It has been currently reported in this village for some days past that one "Sid" Acker, a well-known character around Madoc, had been brutally murdered in one of the shanties lately, by the cook. The murder is reported as being of a revolting character, the victim being stabbed in several places and his head then beat into a jelly. The report, however, has not yet been confirmed.

### Lost Found.

On Sunday morning last, between Thomas Osmerford's and Henry Robinson's, a hard felt hat, with the initials "O.M." The owner can have the same by applying at this office, proving property and paying for this advertisement.

### Election for a Quilt.

We are requested to state that the Ladies' Aid of the M. E. Church, in this village, will dispose of a fine quilt at the S. S. Christmas Tree by election between Misses Hillier and Mack. Ten cents only will be asked for the privilege of voting.

### Election of Officers.

At the annual meeting of Bests L. O. L., 517, held at Eldorado on the 1st inst., the following officers were elected for the ensuing year:—Joseph Richardson, W.M.; Mark Sandford, D.M.; Sylvester Fox, Treasurer; Joseph S. Pine, Secretary. Committee—T. M. Bateman, James Dickson, W. P. Bateman, Henry Shaw and George Sandford.

### Missionary Services.

The annual Missionary services in connection with the Methodist Church of Canada in this village, will be held on Sabbath next, 11th inst., and on Tuesday evening following. On Sunday sermons will be preached, morning and evening, by Rev. S. J. Shorey, of Belleville, one of the rising pulpit orators of the Church. On Tuesday evening the annual Missionary meeting will be held by Rev. Mr. Shorey, Rev. W. E. Smith, of Bridgewater, and Rev B. L. Hutton. Collections after each service in aid of the Missionary Fund. The choir of the Church will furnish some choice selections of music. We trust to see a large attendance at all the services to be addressed, and thus lend at least your encouragement to this good work.

### Village Council.

The last meeting of our village "Elders" was held on Monday last. All the members present. A number of accounts were passed, A. L. Saylor, $2.50, for services as special constable, Kerrs & Walton, $6.50, for repairing Look-up and Town Hall; and drain between St. Lawrence and Elgin streets, and culvert on Elgin street, $105.42. In regard to Mrs. Wright's corner the Reeve reported that the matter of procuring legal advice had been still left in obeyance, pending the negotiations with Mr. Tuller for the purchase of the lot. Mr. Tuller stated that he had every reason to believe the negotiations between Mrs. Wright and himself for the purchase of that lot would be satisfactorily concluded in a few days. Mr. Dingman thought Mrs. W. was only trying to "dicker" with him, and they should take some action in the matter at once. The matter was laid over. One motion of Dr. Sutton and Mr. Ross, the Auditors' Report was ordered to be published in the REVIEW. Mr. Squires was paid $1.00 for extra services at Town Hall. On motion Mr. Ross took the chair. Mr. Dingman moved a vote of thanks to the Reeve for the manner in which he had presided over their deliberations during the past year. He had done his duty wisely and well, in assisting improvements, keeping down expenses, and looking after the best interests of the village generally. He hoped to see him R eve again next year. Dr. Sutton seconded the motion, concurring in all the previous speaker had said. The motion was carried unanimously by a standing vote. Mr. O'Flynn, in thanking them for their flattering motion, said he had tried to do his duty, although perhaps he may have come short, and was not surprised that some fault was to be found. He liked to see improvements on our streets and sidewalks, so far as our means would allow, but good streets and good sidewalks could not be built to every man's door in one year, much as he would like to see it. He referred to several improvements that would be needed next year, and concluded by again thanking them for the courtesy shown him.

Council then adjourned *sine die*.

### DIED.

RICHMOND.—In this village, on Sunday morning, Louise Richmond, aged 17 years, 5 months and 5 days.

STONE.—At Trenton, on the 7th inst., Mrs. Stone, widow of the Rev. Arthur Stone, late Chaplain to the forces in India, and niece of Mr. Charles Gream, of this village.

DONALDSON.—At Millbridge, on Wednesday, November, 30th, at the residence of her son, Chas. Donaldson, Township Clerk, Mary Donaldson, aged 90 years. Deceased was a native of Banffshire, Scotland.

Belleville and Scottish papers please copy.

—We have just received an assortment of Silver Cake Baskets, Napkin Rings, Cruets, etc. An inspection solicited.

2t E. R. CASEMENT & Co.

### Madoc Model School.

The following is the attendance for the month of November, 1881:

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Number pupils present during month | 96 | Miss Wootton |
| Greatest number present any day | 83 | |
| Least number present any day | 60 | Miss McDermid |
| Aggregate Attendance | 67 | |
| Average attendance | 69 | Miss Riddell. |
| Percentage of attendance | 52 | |
| Number of pupils late, aggregate | 38 | Mr. Kirk. |
| Average of late | 23 | |
| Number that did not miss a day | 18 | |
| Percentage of Indus | 2 | Total. |

| | | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| 1650 | 1226 | 984 | 583 | 4393 | 244 | | | |
| 75 | 55.7 | 45.5 | 26.5 | 199.7 | 11 | | | |
| 78.1 | 83.2 | 83.3 | 83.3 | 83 | 90.9 | | | |
| 148 | 145 | 146 | 66 | 505 | 23.9 | | | |
| 6.7 | 6.6 | 6.6 | 3 | 22.9 | 1 | | | |
| 8.9 | 11.8 | 13 | 11.3 | 111 | 89 | | | |
| 86 | 25 | 17 | 7 | | | | | |

There is no doubt that our Canadian climate is conductive of Lung affections, and for this reason Dr. Carson's Pulmonary Cough Drops should be in every house. For Coughs, Colds, and all other Lung and Throat affections they have no equal. Sold by all Druggists in large bottles at 50 cents.

*Watches, Clocks, Jewelry and Fancy Goods*

ESTABLISHED 1868.

G. D. RAWE

DESIRES to notify the inhabitants of Madoc and vicinity that his stock is now fully complete, but as it is the

LARGEST AND MOST VARIED

he has ever had the pleasure of offering for their inspection, it would be impossible to particularize.

A call will convince every one that the stock is LARGE and NEW, the quality of the Goods GENUINE, and the prices FAIR.

Madoc, Nov. 30th, 1881. 243.

### CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY

Emory's Bar to Port Moody.

*Notice to Contractors.*

TENDERS FOR WORK IN BRITISH COLUMBIA.

SEALED TENDERS will be received by the undersigned up to NOON on WEDNESDAY, the 1st day of FEBRUARY next, in a lump sum, for the construction of that portion of the road between Port Moody and the West-end of Contract 60, near Emeroy's Bar, a distance of about 85 miles.

Specifications, conditions of contract and forms of tender may be obtained on application at the Canadian Pacific Railway Office, in New Westminster, and at the Chief Engineer's Office at Ottawa, after the 1st January next, at which time plans and profiles will be open for inspection at the latter office.

This timely notice is given with a view to giving Contractors an opportunity of visiting and examining the ground during the fine season and before the winter sets in.

Mr. Marcus Smith, who is in charge at the office at New Westminster, is instructed to give Contractors all the information in his power.

No tender will be entertained unless on one of the printed forms, addressed to F. Braun, Esq., Sec. Dept. of Railways and Canals, and marked "Tender for C.P.R."

F. BRAUN,
Secretary.

Dept. of Railways and Canals, Ottawa, Oct. 24th, 1881. 239-12t

# CLOTHING.

We are now receiving one of the largest stocks of Ready Made Clothing ever shown in Madoc, all of which will be sold at prices far below its value.

SYDMER ROSS & CO.

Madoc, July 6th, 1881.

# Good News!

A large stock of

READY MADE CLOTHING

Just received at

## "THE RIGHT HOUSE,"

which we are offering very cheap.

OVERCOATS A SPECIALTY,

—ALSO—

*SCOTCH AND CANADIAN TWEEDS*

in great variety.

D. C. CLARKE.

# MADOC BOOT & SHOE STORE.

We have just received the greater part of our

# FALL & WINTER

—STOCK OF—

Ladies' Fine and Coarse Boots, Buttoned Balmorals, and Side-laced, Misses' and Children's Boots

in all sizes and styles, also the largest stock we ever had of

MEN'S YOUTHS' & BOYS' BOOTS.

JOHN GRANT,

Next door to Mrs. Wright's.

MRS. WRIGHT'S BLOCK.

Madoc, October 4th, 1881.

### The Two Gates.

[Harper's Magazine]

A pilgrim once (so runs an ancient tale)
Old, worn, and spent, crept down a shadowed vale:
On neither hand rose mountains bleak and high:
Chill was the gusty air, and dark the sky;
The path was rugged, and his feet were bare;
His faded cheek was seamed by pain and care;
His heavy eyes upon the ground were cast,
And every step seemed feebler than the last.

The valley ended where a naked rock
Rose sheer from earth to heaven, as if to mock
The pilgrim who had crept that toilsome way;
But while his dim and weary eyes essay
To find an outlet, in the mountain side
A ponderous sculptured brazen door he spied,
And tottering toward it with fast-failing breath,
Above the portal read, "THE GATE OF DEATH."

He could not stay his feet, that led thereto;
It yielded to his touch, and passing through,
He came into a world all bright and fair;
Blue were the heavens, and balmy was the air;
And, lo! the blood of youth was in his veins,
And he was clad in robes that held no stains
Of his long pilgrimage. Amazed, he turned!
Behold! a golden door behind him burned
In that fair sunlight, and his wondering eyes,
Now lustreful and clear as those new skies,
Free from the mists of age, of care, and strife,
Above the portal read, "THE GATE OF LIFE."

## THE DIAMOND EAR-RINGS.

If there was one person in the world more than another that Mrs. Templeton gazed at with eyes of curious regard, it was her husband's cousin, Mrs. Morris; and if she had one ambition eclipsing another, it was to eclipse Mrs. Morris in every direction. If Mrs. Morris set up a wall-basket, Mrs. Templeton compassed a hanging-cabinet. If Mrs. Morris had a new ivy-pot, Mrs. Templeton would have nothing less than a window garden. A single vase on Mrs. Morris's piazza caused Mrs. Templeton's premises to break out with urns till they looked like a stone-cutter's yard. If Mrs. Morris gave a high tea, Mrs. Templeton had a dinner party out of hand; and if Mrs. Morris indulged herself in a new silk, Mrs. Templeton always counted her flounces, and made her own phylacteries broader.

When one day, then, Mrs. Morris appeared at church—the usual place in the town of Carleon for ladies to exhibit their toilettes—with a pretty little pair of diamonds sparkling in her ears, you can imagine the state of disgust and wrath in which Mrs. Templeton walked home, and the very disagreeable time that Mr. Templeton had as he walked beside her, endeavoring to look like the happiest domestic man in Carleon. The sermon was criticised, the minister made out a time-server, the parish denounced collectively and personally, his own peculiar friends among the rest, and finally his cousin Hetty was reached, and her habits, her manners, and her dress were made the text on which to hang anathema maranatha of worldliness, affectation, bad taste, low moral sense, irreligion, and last of all extravagance—his dear little harmless Cousin Hetty, whose red curls lighted such a frank, child-like countenance, and whose two diamonds, he had been guilty of thinking, during the "Te Deum," just matched the limpid sparkle of the clear dew-drops of her grey eyes. But Mr. Templeton had far too much experience to say anything of the sort. "James Morris could not pay his debts if he were sold out to-day," said his wife. "And look at his wife's dress!—Maria, how many times must I tell you to keep those children inside the curbstone?—his wife's dress, just one glitter of satin and jet. And I declare it was impossible for me to fix my eyes on the lectern for the way in which she kept those diamonds twinkling before me, with her head on the perpetual dance. A pretty place for diamonds—church! I know a woman who wore them to her father's funeral; I suppose *she* would. I think, at any rate, she could have controlled her inclinations, and waited till next Sabbath—diamonds on Palm-Sunday! But it's high time of day, I must say," warming up with her husband's silence, "when I am without a single diamond to my name, and there is James Morris's wife—James Morris who owes you five thousand dollars borrowed money."

It was very weak in Mr. Templeton to interfere: but one cannot always be on one's guard. "I understand, Juliet, my love," said he, "that Hetty's uncle Roberts sent her those ear-rings."

"Uncle Roberts, indeed! I should like to see Uncle Roberts for once, if he is not a mythical personage altogether," cried the wife, with the air of expecting Mr. Templeton to produce the alleged Uncle Roberts immediately. "Uncle Roberts! Uncle Roberts! it was always Uncle Roberts. And you 'understand,' forsooth! Why didn't I understand? Why were the ear-rings concealed from me? For all I know, you gave them to her yourself. Perhaps you are this Uncle Roberts who is always brought to the front at every pet piece of extravagance. For my part, I wish I had even a husband, not to speak of an Uncle Roberts, who would not see me trodden under foot by any little minx who chooses to toss her head above me—"

"My dear! my dear! just remember where you are; just remember the children," murmured Mr. Templeton, floundering in a little farther.

"Where I am! I suppose you *don't* want all Carleon to hear how I am outraged. You'd *like* to keep it a secret. You'd like to have me endure in silence. Of course you don't want the children to hear their mother to tell the plain story of your neglect, your outrage—"

Here Mr. Templeton took off his hat and made a low bow with a glittering smile to a gentleman and lady passing in an opposite direction.

"What in the world is the matter with Mrs. Templeton?" asked the gentleman. "She looks like a thunder-cloud full of lightnings."

"Hetty Morris's ear-rings, I guess," was the answer. "She has probably seen them at church to-day. Poor Mr. Templeton! What a life that vixen leads him!"

"I don't know about that. He is tremendously in love with her."

"How can he be?"

"Force of habit, maybe. And she is a beauty, you know. And when she is good-natured there's nobody like her."

"Well, by Easter you'll see her with a pair of solitaires; I'll wager another pair. Take me up?"

"Not I. I shouldn't have any use for them if I won, except to give them back to you; and I couldn't afford to lose. Besides, I don't bet on a certainty," said the careful Mr. Bowman. And just then Hetty Morris coming up, they stopped to admire her precious acquisitions; and Hetty heard of the wager, and shamed Mr. Bowman into taking it, before they parted and went their opposite ways, more merrily than was their Sunday wont.

No so Mr. Templeton. As soon as his wife had banged the door behind her she tore off her bonnet and threw herself on a sofa, and called for Jane to bring the ammonia, and her husband to drop the shades, and Maria to take the children where she could not hear them, for her head was splitting with pain, as anyone's would be, treated as she was. And she would not go up stairs to bed, and Mr. Templeton's romp with the children was abrogated, and his dinner was made an act of silent and solitary penance; and if he told his wife he was going to afternoon service, and did go over to his cousin Hetty's, she, at least, had no right to blame him.

But woe for Mr. Templeton when he came home that evening! Mrs. Templeton had been removed to her own room, which reeked with steam of camphor and alcohol; she lay there in her white night-gown, with her black hair streaming over the pillow, with her great black eyes rolled up and fixed upon a remote point of the ceiling, and with the foam standing on her lips—ghastly, stiff, and immovable. It made no odds to Mr. Simpleton—I mean Templeton—that he had seen her so fifty times before; in fact, always when she wanted something she could not have. Cold terror struck to his soul lest he should lose his torment; all her virtues swelled into the hosts of heaven, all her faults were wiped out as with a sponge. He was down on his knees beside her in a moment. "Oh, my darling! my Juliet! my love! speak to me! Tell me you know me!" he cried. "Run for the doctor, Jane. Where is Dr. Harvey? Why haven't you had him here already? Get him him at once. Give me the brandy. Heat those soap-stones. Where are the hot-water bags?" and he was bathing her lips, and rubbing her hands, and kissing her forehead, and adjuring her to give any sign of life. But it was not till the doctor's step was heard that Mrs. Templeton vouchsafed the least indication; and then her breast began to heave, her hands to tremble, her long supple body, that had been stiffly resting on its head and heels only, began to sway and subside, her feet to twitch, and presently those feet were beating a tattoo on the footboard, and the lips parted in shrieks, and the shrieks turned to sobs, and the doctor was pouring chloral between the teeth, and the sobs sank away into sleep, and the hysterics were over.

"What could have excited you so, my dearest, and thrown you into such a terrible convulsion?" Mr. Templeton was saying next morning. ("Hysterics" was a forbidden word. Mrs. Templeton would have had another attack at the sound of it.) "It must have been the heat of the church; it was overpowering. Thurlow has never learnt to regulate that furnace."

"The heat," sighed Mr. Templeton, faintly, "and the glisten of those diamonds. They kept dancing so before my eyes with their bright spots that they dazzled my brain. Oh, I'm afraid I was very cross yesterday, Jairus. I didn't know what I was saying. Oh, I never want to see any diamonds again."

"You shall have a pair of your own before I am a week older," exclaimed the feeble husband.

"Oh, no, no, no! I should be ashamed. I don't deserve them. I—I couldn't think of it. Indeed, indeed, I wouldn't have you, Jairus darling; I should feel just as if I had begged for them." But when Mr. Templeton returned from the city that night, as pretty a pair of solitaire ear-rings as he could buy with the bond he sold glittered in a velvet case marked with her name.

As he opened the case and held it before her, Mrs. Templeton shuddered, and turned her glance away from the beautiful white sparkle, and said they looked at her with two great eyes of reproach, and she ought not to have them, and they were as heavenly as twin stars. And presently they were glittering in her ears, and all the faintness and languor were gone, and she was running to the glass and holding her head on this side and on that, and admiring herself and turning to her husband for admiration, looking, with her large liquid dark eyes, her pale face, her perfect features, her dazzling smile, all illumined by the shining drops, as beautiful as the most beautiful Juliet that was ever loved. And her husband felt twice and a hundred times repaid for the sacrifice of his little savings in the only bond he had yet been able to buy and lay by for the future by the vision of her and by the delighted kisses she showered upon his lips, and the warm embraces of the long white arms.

It was not once but twenty times that Mrs. Templeton looked at the flash of her new splendors in the mirror, took them out of her ears and put them back again, tangled her hair in them so that her husband might loosen them and be struck afresh, as he did so, with the pale pink sea-shell of the ear, the curve of the throat, the exquisite oval of the cheek; and she went at last to the window and shielded the pane with her hands while looking out and up at the stars. "I declare," she said, "the glittering of Orion's belt is no more splendid than my diamonds. I never thought I should have diamonds, Jairus."

Nor did she have diamonds after that one evening of ecstasy. The little borough of Carleon was no better than other places, and while she stood at the window comparing her gems with Orion's, a pair of enterprising burglars, who at that moment were not "burgling," chanced to obtain a view of their opportunities, and they went through the house that night, and the diamonds went through their fingers the next day.

Alas for Mrs. Templeton! It would have been idle for her to have another convulsion. Her husband had not another bond for another pair of stones. And so the mother of the Gracchi could not have played a more magnanimous part than she did.

"Oh, what do I care for jewels!" she cried, when Hetty ran over to survey with her big pitying eyes—eyes much more beautiful than the sparkle in her ears—the scene of ruin, where the burglars had left their matches, and eaten their cakes and cold coffee—"what do I care for jewels? They might have taken the children. Oh, Hetty, how thankful I am they didn't take the children!"

"As if," said Hetty to her own husband afterward, "any burglar under heaven would want those horrid Templeton children, the worst imps ever born of hysterics and temper! Now if it had been *our* children, Louis!"

"I think you had better tell her, though, that your diamonds are only Alaska crystals," said Louis. "Pretty bits of glass, but only genuine glass, that Uncle Roberts sent for mischief."

"Well, I don't know but I will. But I think I'll lend them to her to wear on Easter first, for I don't want Clara Bowman to win her ear-rings—they'll be the only genuine diamonds among us all. And she brought him money enough for Mr. Bowman to afford her whatever she wants; and I heard her lay the wager with him myself that Mrs. Templeton would wear a pair of solitaires to church on Easter."

### The Flower Mania.

That flowers are among the most beautiful of God's creations no one can deny; and yet these lovely things, beautiful as they are, can be given a place of too much prominence in the house they are intended to decorate. Everything in the house in the way of furniture and ornament should in so far as possible, be made to enhance the comfort and happiness of those whose privilege it is to abide there. Beautiful bay windows, cosy corners and nooks for reading and sewing should never be appropriated to the use of house-plants. I know dwellings where there is not a single available window in the rooms where the family are most often assembled. Racks and branches, neither beautiful nor sightly to those inside, however attractive they may look to the passer-by, occupy every inch of space.

Young children, and more especially old people—those who of necessity are confined indoors much of the time—require brightness and sunshine, and nothing is so desirable or beneficial to them as to sit in the warm sunlight and to take in a little of the outer world from a window left free and open. The fresh, green grass and waving trees, with now and then a panoramic view of fleeting clouds and azure sky, afford in themselves a change that is healthful and invigorating; and nothing is more to be deprecated than to confine persons in-doors to the same wearisome round of objects as are found in any one room. Pictures, furniture, ornaments and carpets to become monotonous to a painful degree when the great world outside is entirely excluded.

And then this passion for cultivating house-plants is more often due to a love of show than to any love for the objects themselves. To see people stand and gaze admiringly at a handsomely dressed window, and to listen to the praise bestowed upon some new and beautiful flower, is as agreeable to many weak minds as any other kind of admiration and flattery. I would not do away with anything that helps to create a love for the beautiful, and is ennobling in its nature; it is only the undue prominence that is given to these things, and to the space and place that they occupy that is objectionable. I know a family sitting room that is provided with two pleasant bay-windows. On either side of each, about half-way to the top, are fastened two large brackets, and on these are pots from which vines are growing. These are trained over the upper part of the window in a graceful way that makes a curtain of green, and suspended from the centre above are hanging-baskets containing flowers. I have yet to see anything in the way of window decoration that produces a prettier effect. And yet the whole lower half is entirely open, and one can sit or stand without inconvenience or interference. Besides these, in the little out-of-the-way places, but where they can get sufficient air and light, are other pots and plants, but so arranged as not to occupy important space. I know not whether the view to the passer-by is beautiful or not, but to one who comes inside it is charming to the fullest degree. The very irregularity of arrangement carries a charm in itself that pleases the eye and satisfies the taste.

The queen of this household evidently regards the comfort and well-being as well as the pleasure of those who make the home circle as of more importance than a few admiring glances of a stranger's eye. Would it not be well for many of us to consider whether wooden shelves and benches, banked with flowers hiding the outside world and fencing the family in limited space, are not a real deformity to a room because they defeat the purpose of a living-room?

### The Ink of the Ancients.

Under this head, the London *Stationer* has the following: The making of ink has, since ancient times, gone through many phases and changes. The ink of the ancients, to which we owe the conservation of many important and priceless documents, is said to have been a mixture of three parts of soot and one part of solution of gum, a composition which in its essence is similar to the Chinese ink, and which (taking into account the porosity of the paper written on) is able to account for its indelibility and preservation of all writing commited to its keeping. The MSS. of the first century of our era still remain clearer than those which were written long subsequently. The writings of later days are not nearly so clear, and are even, in some cases, already illegible because when they were written makers had already begun to fabricate paper from linen rags and to press the sheets of pulp into greater consistency. The paper being less porous, the ink did not penetrate, but rested on the surface, and subsequently a new evil was added—the ink was changed in its composition by the employment of other agents than simple soot. So that by the less compactness of the paper used by our forefathers and the greater purity of their ink, the writing entered the paper, becoming a part thereof, each lending to the other's endurance; while now the thinner fluid we employ lies on the surface of the paper, is acted upon by the air, and both ink and paper perish together in a lamentably short period. "A word to the wise is sufficient."

In Japan spiders are so troublesome to the telegraph lines that men are employed to keep the lines clear by brushing them with long bamboo poles. The spiders spin heavy webs from the wires to the trees and earth, which, in wet weather, become good conductors, and carry off the current.

### Storing Fruits and Vegetables.

The gathering and storing of fruits and vegetables give a little extra work in most gardens during the past few months; with apples and pears for a winter supply much depends upon careful gathering. Fruit if any way bruised or damaged will not keep; and beyond this, it will tend to destroy all sound fruit that has been stored in contact with it. Carrots should be taken up and stored in heaps covered first with litter, and after a few days banked up with earth in the same way as potatoes. Parsnips and salsafy may be left until next month. The main crops of potatoes, however, should now be raised in dry weather. Too great attention cannot be paid to this point. Potatoes should be thoroughly dry before they are finally earthed over. As long as there is no fear of frost, the heaps should be merely covered with straw, which will show the escape of all moisture, and at the same time give an opportunity for looking over the potatoes occasionally and rejecting such as are showing signs of decay. We are thankful to say that the potato disease appears to be on the decrease. Last season in our own neighborhood there was far less damage done by it than for some time past; and, as far as we have heard, the amount of the crop this year is very satisfactory. Celery must now have its final "earthing up," which should be carefully done, so as to leave all the sows of this crop safe for the winter. Endive, when the plants are full grown, may blanched either on the ground by placing a tile over them, or the plants may be taken up several days before they are wanted for use and placed in a dark cellar. Small lettuces of some hardy variety should before the end of the month be set out to come into use early in the spring. The plant must be very small, for large ones will not stand the frost and snow of winter. If necessary these small plants can have some light litter thrown over them during severe weather. The cabbage lettuces stand better than the cos varieties. The Victoria cabbage is, perhaps, the best. Let all the crops in the kitchen garden, such as peas, beans, &c., be cleared away as soon as they have ceased to be profitable, and the ground made free from weeds, and ridged up for winter, if not required for present use. Late sown scarlet beans come in well during October and November, and to keep them in bearing all the beans should be gathered as soon as they become full sized. The crop is soon over, unless attention is paid to them.

### A Snake with a Scarlet Tongue.

[Leavenworth Times.

Tonganoxie, Kansas, is afflicted with a snake story. Not many days ago a colored man, while out looking for cows, near Tonganoxie Creek, started to pick up what he thought was a club, when the object suddenly flattened out, and the next thing the man knew was that a huge heart-shaped head was coming toward him, and a scarlet-forked tongue was flapping about close to his face.

He started at once for home, fear lending him strength to break through a barbed wire fence on his way. When he arrived in town and told his story, the citizens were at once aroused, for they believed him. His story was to the effect that when he saw the head coming toward him he saw an immense snake uncoil itself, black in appearance, and fully twenty feet long.

His story was verified a day or two after by a German woman, who, while hunting paw-paws near the spot, saw an immense serpent with nearly ten feet of his body hanging from a tree, with a huge head waving about as if looking for something. She became so badly frightened that she ran back to her home, and in broken English said she had seen "der teyfel."

After this the citizens became so much excited that they turned out with revolvers, shotguns, and other weapons to search for the monster. One man saw it near a tree, and described it as fully twenty feet long. He fired at it three times with a revolver and thinks he struck it twice, as it squirmed some at two of the shots and paid no attention to one (the first). That there is such a monster in the neighborhood of Tonganoxie there can be no doubt, as Mr. Quincy Baldwin, who lives near the town, has heard peculiar noises about his house of nights, and has seen traces across the road in the dust near his house that measured eighteen inches and corresponded with the reports of the size of the reptile.

It is thought that the serpent is the mate of the one captured some years ago on Tonganoxie Creek, and whose skin was stuffed and placed in the museum at Lawrence. It seems from reports to be very much longer than the one referred to, but a snake looks mighty big when one first sees it.

### A Case for Charity.

One of Hamilton's millionaires was walking homeward yesterday when he encountered a lame man with a greasy paper in his hand. As the pair came to a halt the lame man asked:

"Will you do me the favor to read this paper?"

"Can't do it—left my eye-glasses home," was the reply.

"Then I will state the contents to you."

"No use—no use. I'm so deaf that I couldn't catch more that one word out of three."

"I'm a poor man with a wooden leg, sir."

"Yes—I see—I see. Lots of poor men have no wooden legs. You are lucky, sir, and I congratulate you. Must have cost you fifty dollars, and I presume it is a nice leg."

"If you had any clothes, sir."

"Yes, but I haven't."

"Or old boots."

"I'm wearing my old boots, you see. You are just six months too early to get 'em."

"I haven't had a meal since yesterday."

"Nor I, either. We are cleaning house, and for the last three days I've had to eat a cold lunch off the piano."

"Then you can't spare a nickel?"

"How can I? Ain't I walking home because I haven't money to ride on the car?"

"Is that so? Then we're both hard up."

"Of course we are."

"And being you're the worst off here's a cold sausage I got at the house below, and here's a nickel to ride on the car! I tell you, sir, us poor folks has got to have more pity for the rich and do better by 'em or we'll all go to the poor-house!"

### ODDS AND ENDS.

A negro of Sylvania county, Ga., was bitten by a rattlesnake a few days ago. The snake died, but the negro recovered. This is a terrible warning to snakes.

STANDING JOKES are common enough, but nobody ever hears of sitting ones. But lying jokes are plenty enough; they are the bad jokes. A good joke has a run.

THE newest idea is to send artificial flowers, with the favorite perfume of the wearer. Just think of a rose in a St. Louis man's buttonhole, perfumed with old whisky.

The smoking-room of the Junior Carlton Club is now lighted by the electric light. The electricity is supplied by means of Faure's accumulators. Forty boxes are required each night.

THE astonishment of the lightning when Ajax defied it was nothing as compared to the feeling of the young man who makes his best bow to a bevy of young ladies and bursts a suspender button in the act.

THE defeated candidate is like the old bachelor who says he once fell in love with a beautiful young lady, but abandoned all idea of marrying her when he found that she and all her folks were opposed to the match.

MOTHER seeking a situation as footman for her raw-boned son. Lady—"Does he know how to wait at table?" Mother—"Yes, ma'am." Lady—"Does he know his way to announce?" Mother—"Well, ma'am, I don't know that he knows his weight to an ounce, but he does to a pound or two."

THERE is an awful state of affairs in a little Michigan town, where a compositor substituted the word "widows" for "windows." The editor wrote—"The windows of the church need washing badly. They are too dirty for any use, and are a disgrace to our village."

A service was recently announced at St. Matthew's, Sydenham, London, "for children of the upper classes." Whereupon the following amendment to the well-known saying was promptly offered by a newspaper commentator: "Suffer little children of the upper classes to come unto me."

A gentleman who was once interceding with Bishop Blomfield for a clergyman who was constantly in debt, and had more than once been insolvent, but who was a man of talents and eloquence, concluded his eulogium by saying, "In fact, my Lord, he is quite a St. Paul." "Yes," replied the Bishop, dryly, "in prisons oft."

The minister's man of a certain preacher followed him up one day to close the pulpit door as usual. There was something wrong with the lock, and the door would not "smeck." John, losing his patience, said, "I think the devil's in the pulpit." Just at that moment the minister lifted his bowed head, and turned seriously on him, said, "Surely ye dinna mean me, John?"

IT is stated that authentic documents have been recently brought to light at Mentz which indubitably establish the fact that Joan of Arc was not burnt either by the English or her own countrymen, but that she lived a respected matron, having in 1436 been married to a Sieur de Hermoise, or Armoise, of Lorraine, and apparently "lived happy ever afterwards."

The minister asked the Sunday school: "With what remarkable weapon did Samson at one time slay the Philistines." For a while there was no answer, and the minister, to assist the children a little, commenced tapping his jaw with the tips of his fingers, at the same time saying: "What's this—what's this?" Quick as thought a little fellow, quite innocently, replied: "The jawbone of an ass, sir."

AN old Irish song embodies the superstition that the answer given to the question in baptism what the child's name ought to be, however absurd, is sacred, and must be held to be the true name. In the song a dog answering to the name "Dennis" was making himself too busy at the christening, and had to be checked by the mother, with the result described. "'What's his name?' says the priest. 'Down, Dennis!' says she. So Down Dennis Bulgruddery they christened me. A similar case is mentioned in a recent report of the Registration Courts. A claimant at Ilford was found to be registered "Michael Sir Shepherd," and that the explanation given was that his mother, at his baptism, on being asked to "name the child," responded respectful, "Michael, sir." Accordingly "Michael Sir" was his name.

A curious English Parliamentary return has been issued showing the number of days on which the House of Commons sat in each session since 1831, that is, for exactly half a century, together with the number of hours occupied and the hours after midnight. The last session was the heaviest. There were 154 sitting days, amounting to 1,500 hours and five minutes, of which 238 hours and 35 minutes were after midnight; the average daily length of sitting was 9 hours 5 minutes. In 1837 the House sat 176 days, but only 1,729 hours during the period, and only 89 hours after midnight, while the average time of each sitting was only 8 hours, 24 minutes. In 1832, when the Reform bill of Lord John Russell was twice read a third time and rejected by the Lords the House sat 140 days, or 1,187 hours, 223 of which were after midnight, and the average time of sitting was 8 hours and 23 minutes.

THE Siamese nation has recently been plunged into mourning by the death of the court and body elephant of the king. One morning, after a hearty breakfast, he went mad quite unexpectedly, and trampled five of his attendants to death. To shoot him would have been sacrilege. An attempt to tranquillize his perturbed spirit by encircling him with a huge ring of holy bamboo, specially blessed by the High Priest of his own particular temple, proved worse than ineffectual, for he broke through the ring and all but terminated the High Priest's career upon the spot. He was then with great difficulty driven into a close court of the palace, where, after several furious endeavors to batter down the walls with his tusks he suddenly toppled over on his side, uttered a last cry of rage, and gave up the ghost. Naturally enough, this heavy calamity was attributed to criminal carelessness on the part of one or another of the attendants intrusted with the sacred elephant's feeding. The King, therefore, interrogated the members of the elephant's household in person, and, failing to elicit any individual confession of delinquency, decreed that they should all be punished.

### Mother Shipton's Prophecies.

Boyd's Reporter.

There has recently come under my own personal observation evidence of the extreme anxiety of the common people to verify any alleged extraordinary phenomenon. Fifteen years ago one Charles Hindley, while editing certain old and worthless pamphlets that were hawked about London two hundred years ago, much as Zadkiel's Almanac is now, conceived the sorry notion of publishing the "Prophecies of Mother Shipton"—certain prophecies of his own forging. These fictitious utterances were embodied in that kind of runic doggerel which prevails in the Roxborough Ballads, and they represent the old female "astrologer" Mother Shipton (who was born about the year 1488) as predicting:

"Carriages without horses shall go,
Around the world thoughts shall fly.
In the twinkling of an eye.
Iron in the water shall float
As easy as a wooden boat.
Gold shall be found, and found
In a land that's not now known.
Fire and waters shall more wonders do.
England shall at last admit a Jew.

"A house of glass shall come to pass
In England—but alas!
War will follow with the work,
In the land of the pagan and Turk;
And state and state in fierce strife
Will seek each other's life.
But when the North shall divide the South,
An eagle shall build in the lion's mouth.

"The world then to an end shall come
In eighteen hundred and eighty-one."

The allusions in this doggerel to steam, the telegraph, iron ships, California, Disraeli, the American war (going on while Hindley was writing), and even the Crystal Palace, at once attracted the attention of antiquarians. A correspondence occurred in *Notes and Queries* (Series IV., vol. ii.), and in the end Hindley's confession of the forgery was made and published. But the Chinese proverb was verified, that the royal chariot and postillions can not overtake the word once escaped. These fictitious utterances obtained a wide circulation and belief among the class which is not accustomed to read *Notes and Queries*, and unfortunately among these appears to be some person authorized to write in a respectable London journal. In the *Globe* newspaper of February 17, 1877, portions of the forged predictions were printed as being very wonderful, and, still more wonderful, they were said to have been "published" in 1448, *i.e.*, before the introduction of printing! The allusion to the war in Turkey—the only hit really—attracted attention, and the immediate result was that the "prophecies" were printed on a card, price twopence, now sold in vast numbers throughout the length and breadth of the land. On the windows of hundreds of newspaper and candy shops in London one reads, "Read Mother Shipton's Wonderful Prophecies!" Having invested his twopence, one possessed a coarse piece of pasteboard, five inches by three, on which are the lines already quoted, and more of a similar kind, under the following heading: "Mother Shipton's Prophecies! Have recently been discovered in the British Museum, written in an old manuscript work, A.D. 1448, and portions have been published in the *Globe* newspaper of February 17, 1877. This wonderful woman lived till she was of extraordinary age. She died at Clifton, in Yorkshire, from which is taken the following epitaph, copied from a stone monument:

"Here lyes she who never ly'd
Whose skill often has been try'd.
Her Prophecies shall survive,
And ever keep her name alive."

But beside this cheap edition of the purious additions to originally spurious "prophecies," there is on the market a sensationally decorated sixpenny book, which, I am told, is being circulated widely in all the colonies, and possibly it is known in America. On the cover Mother Shipton is represented careering amid comets and stars on her broomstick, her familiars accompanying her in shape of a cat crouching behind her, and an owl perched before her on the broom-handle. The steam train and the balloon, which she is declared to have predicted, are included. Inside is related the old story of Mother Shipton's birth from the unhallowed marriage of her mother with the devil; the prodigies which attended her infancy, such as her cradle being found suspended up the chimney with the child in it without visible means of support, and her reading a book at first sight; and then the prophecies after the fact forged in the seventeenth century, followed by those forged in this nineteenth century. The fact is notable that on the placards and on the book-cover the thing made most prominent is the prediction that the world is to come to an end in 1881. This is the most fascinating item. It is notorious that English mines have within these recent years remained vacant for twenty-four hours where Zadkiel's Almanac had predicted an explosion on that day; and it is not at all unlikely that, after the growing interest in the events of 1881, if that year shall be safely passed without an explosion of the planets Mother Shipton will be blown as sky-high as in the picture, and a world of delusions will come to an end. . . .

What is more unsupported denial against the vast number of facts built into the pyramid whose apex Hindley selects to pedestal his lie? Toward the close of the fifteenth century—certainly more than a generation after the date given above, 1448—lived the woman who became known as Mother Shipton, whose repute as a prophetess, however, rests upon nothing earlier than 1641. At that time a pamphlet appeared with this title: "The Prophesie of Mother Shipton. In the raigne of King Henry the Eighth. Foretelling the death of Cardinal Wolsey, the Lord Percy and others, as also what should happen in insuing times. London. Printed for Richard Lowndes at his shop adjoining the Ludgate, 1641." On the title-page is a nearly full-length and very coarse wood-cut, not of the conventional "witch," but of the mediæval country-woman. The book was evidently forged, probably by the "astrologer" of the time, Lily, and it is to be feared that the evidences of the success of the forgery two hundred years ago set an all too tempting example before the artful editor of 1862. As a specimen of the "Prophesie," I have transcribed from the ancient book itself the concluding sentences: "Then shall be in the North that one woman shall say unto another, Mother; there shall be a man sitting upon St. Jane's Church Hill weeping his fill; and after that a ship come sayling up the Thames till it come against London, and the Master of the ship shall weep, and the Mariners shall aske him why he weep-eth, seeing he hath made so good a voyage, and he shall say, Ah, what a goodly Citie this was! none in the world compareth to it, and now there is scarce left any house that can let us have drinke for our money." This was Lily's great and only hit—if, as is probable, he wrote the book—for the great fire of London occurred twenty-five years later, and the astrologers had no difficulty in putting that and this together. The last lines in the book are these:

"Unhappy hee that lives to see these days;
But happy are the dead, Shipton's wife says.'

### Sea-weed Sea-Serpents.

In a letter to the Madras *Mail* on the use of gigantic sea-weed as a protective agent for shores, Capt. J. H. Taylor, the Master-Superintendent of Madras, gives the following interesting "sea-serpent" story: "A notable incident connected with this sea-weed is recalled to my recollection, by Dr. Furnell's letter. About fifteen years ago, while I was in my ship at anchor in Table Bay, an enormous monster, as it appeared, was seen drifting, or advancing itself round Green Point, into the harbor. It was more than one hundred feet in length, and moved with an undulating snake-like motion. Its head was crowned with what appeared to be long hair, and the keensighted among the affrighted observers declared that they could see its eyes and distinguish its features. The military were called out, and a brisk fire poured into it at a distance of about five hundred yards. It was hit several times, and portions of it knocked off. So serious were its evident injuries, that on its rounding the point it became quite still, and boats went off to examine it and complete its destruction. It was found to be a specimen of the sea-weed above mentioned, and its stillness after the grievous injuries inflicted was due to its having left the ground swell and entered the quiet waters of the bay."

### Millions In It.

J. D. Alexander, editor *News*, Barnesville, Ga., U. S. A., says: "For the past twelve months I have been suffering with inflammatory rheumatism. I tried several physicians but they failed to relieve me. A friend recommended St. Jacobs Oil. I at once procured a half dozen bottles, which I have used, and find that I am improving all the time. It relieves me at once when I am suffering terrible pain, and prevents me from spending many sleepless nights. Nothing has done me so much good."

### Dying on the Field of Duty.

London Truth.

A tale of almost unequalled self-sacrifice comes home from the Transvaal. Dr. Landon, of the Army Medical Department, was wounded at the Majuba Mountain on the day when Sir George Colley was killed. The bullet struck his spine and paralyzed his lower limbs. Knowing he must die, he called to the orderlies with him, and caused himself to be propped up against a boulder. There, in the very presence of death, he with his own hand forced the morphia solution into the wounded arm of Corporal Farmer, and thus, frightfully wounded, and suffering most acutely, he died. The story is vouched for by the best authority.

### Mack's Magnetic Medicine.

The great brain and nerve food will restore lost nature to young, middle-aged and old. Life is too short to waste away. Read the advertisement in another column, and if you are afflicted make no delay in procuring the cheapest and the best medicine ever sold.

### Important to Travelers.

Special Inducements are offered you by the Burlington Route. It will pay you to read their advertisement to be found elsewhere in this issue

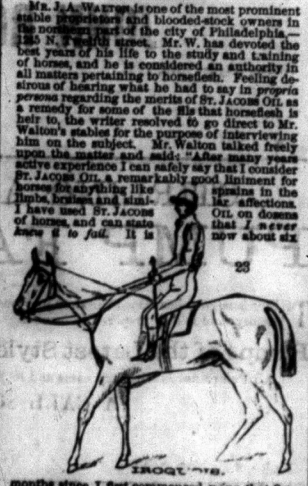
Use "Castorine" Machine Oil for all kinds of machinery. It is also excellent for harness and leather, making it water and weather proof. For sale by all dealers.

Manufacturers of Reapers, Mowers and Threshing Machines prefer "Castorine" Machine Oil to any other. It will outwear Lard, Seal or Elephant, and is warrented not to gum. For sale by all dealers.

A. P. 47

### WHAT IS GOOD FOR MAN IS GOOD FOR BEAST.

Mr. J. A. Walton is one of the most prominent stable proprietors and blooded-stock owners in the northeast part of the city of Philadelphia.—1240 N. Fourth street. Mr. W. has devoted the best years of his life to the study and training of horses, and he is considered an authority in all matters pertaining to horseflesh. Feeling desirous of hearing what he had to say in *propria persona* regarding the merits of St. Jacobs Oil as a remedy for some of the ills that horseflesh is heir to, the writer resolved to go direct to Mr. Walton's stables for the purpose of interviewing him on the subject. Mr. Walton talked freely upon the matter and said: "After many years active experience I can safely say that I consider St. Jacobs Oil a remarkably good liniment for horses for anything like spraine in the limbs, bruises and similar affections. I have used St. Jacobs Oil on dozens of horses, and can state that *I never have it fail.* It is now about six



IROQUOIS.

months since I first commenced using that Oil on my horses, and I shall continue to use it. I happened to commence using St. Jacobs Oil on horses in this way: My father is over eighty years of age and is subject to many of the ailments incident to old age. Among other things he has Rheumatic attacks, pains in his limbs and joints, and aches in different parts of his body. He commenced using St. Jacobs Oil several months since, and after rubbing himself freely with the liniment night and morning, according to the printed directions, he obtained the most decided relief. Whenever he has any pain now he uses St. Jacobs Oil and it always drives the pain away. Now I fully know from personal observation that '*What is good for man is good for beast.*'"—Further reports bring the gratifying intelligence that Aristides Welsh, Esq., of Erdenheim Stock-Farm, near Philadelphia, Pa., the breeder of that famed racer, Iroquois, above represented, uses and strongly endorses St. Jacobs Oil as a wonderful remedy in its effects upon his stock. His experience with the Great German Remedy justified him in giving his unqualified indorsement of it, and in saying that his chief groom should always use it on the farm.

Hall's Vegetable Sicilian Hair Renewer is a scientific combination of some of the most powerful restorative agents in the vegetable kingdom. It restores gray hair to its original colour. It makes the scalp white and clean. It cures dandruff and humors, and falling out of hair. It furnishes the nutritive principle by which the hair is nourished and supported. It makes the hair moist, soft and glossy, and is unsurpassed as a hair dressing. It is the most economical preparation ever offered to the public, as its effects remain a long time, making only an occasional application necessary. It is recommended and used by eminent medical men, and officially endorsed by the State Assayer of Massachusetts. The popularity of Hall's Hair Renewer has increased with the test of many years both in this country and in the foreign lands, and it is now known and used in all the civilized countries of the world. For sale by all dealers.

### Deserving of Praise.

Too much cannot be expressed in favor of that unsurpassed remedy for coughs, colds, asthma, croup, sore throat, and all lung complaints. If you suffer from neglected colds, try Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam. The cost is trifling, only 25 cents.


**For Sale Cheap**—174 acres 2½ miles from town of Stratford, 10 acres bush, balance cultivated, good buildings, &c. Easy terms. Apply at once to Lawrence & Son, Stratford.

**Geo. H. Watson.** Barrister and Attorney. 49 King Street West, Toronto.

**Manitoba Land Office**—Archibald Young, Toronto, selects Government and sells Land on commission.

**Furniture.** Oshawa Cabinet Co., 97 Yonge Street, Toronto, Ont.

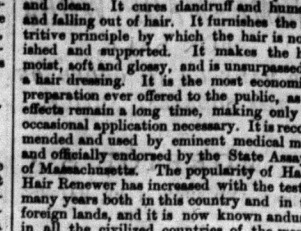
**Artificial Limbs** of Prepared Leather Durable, Light Elastic, and cheap. First prize at Provincia Exhibition, London. Testimonials on application. Satisfaction guaranteed.
Address, J. Doan & Son, Drayton, Ont

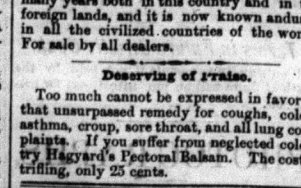
**Artificial Limb** of Prepared Leather Durable, Light, Elastic, and cheap. First prize at Provincial Exhibition, London. Testimonials on application. Satisfaction guaranteed.
Address, J Doan & Son Drayton Ont

**$1,000,000.00.**

Of Private and Trust Funds, to loan on Mortgage of Improved Farm and Town property at Lowest Rates. Apply to
Beatty, Miller, Biggar & Blackstock.
Offices:—Bank of Toronto, Toronto.

**Will Certainly Cure**
Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness, Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Influenza, Asthma, Whooping Cough, Croup, and every Affection of the Throat, Lungs and Chest, including Consumption. Sold by all Druggists.
50 Cents and $1.00 a Bottle.
**Do not be deceived** by articles bearing similar names. Be sure you get
DR. WISTAR'S BALSAM OF WILD CHERRY
with the signature of "I. Butts" on the wapper




**$600.00.**

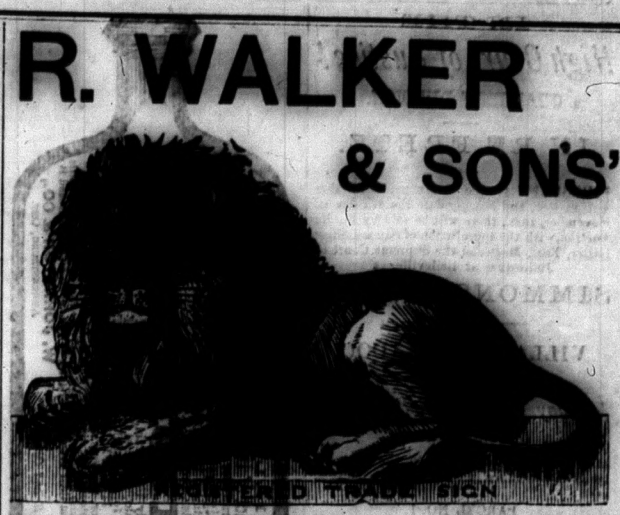
Six hundred dollars are hereby offered in special prizes at the leading Fairs in Ontario and Quebec, 1882, by
**Thorley Horse and Cattle Food Co.,**
Hamilton, Ont.
as follows: $150 Cash at Canada's Great Fair, Toronto; $60 Great Central Fair, Hamilton; $30 Western Fair, London; $25, Fort Hope; $15, Sherbrooke, P.Q.; $15, Ottawa; $15, Chatham; $15, Guelph; $10, Kingston; $10, Walkerton; and $10 at County Fairs in the remaining Counties in Ontario. For particulars see circulars,
Manufactory, Hamilton, Ontario.

**Hagyard's Yellow Oil**
Cures Rheumatism

**Freeman's Worm Powders.**
Are pleasant to take. Contain their own Purgative. Is a safe, sure, and effectual destroyer of worms in Children or Adults.

**Hagyard's Yellow Oil**
will be found invaluable for all purposes of a family liniment. Immediate relief will follow its use in all cases of pain in the stomach, bowels or side; rheumatism, colic, colds, sprains and bruises. For internal and external use. It has no equal in the worldfail what it is recommended. For sale by or dealers at 25c. per bottle.

# R. WALKER & SON'S'



# AUTUMN SALE

## Commences This Week!

## Nearly a Quarter Million Dollars Worth to Sell.

## SPECIAL BARGAINS
IN
Carpets, Millinery, Mantles, Shawls,
SILKS, AND
## READY-MADE CLOTHING!

## THE GOLDEN LION,
KING STREET AND COLBORNE ST., TORONTO.
DUNDAS STREET, LONDON.

**Christmas and New Year Cards.**—Magnificent assortment and lowest prices. Sample lots mailed free when cash accompanies order. H. J. Matthews & Bro., Toronto.

Canada
## Business College,
Hamilton.
This Institution possesses the very best facilities for imparting a first-class business education and a practical knowledge of Telegraphy. It is superior in all its appointments.
For circulars and specimens of first-prize Penmanship, apply to the Principal.
R. Gallagher.

## Burdock Blood Bitters.
Will Cure or Relieve
*Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Jaundice, Erysipelas, Salt Rheum, Heartburn, Headache, Dizziness, Dropsy, Fluttering of the Heart, Acidity of the Stomach, Dryness of the Skin,*
And every species of disease arising from disordered Liver, Kidneys, Stomach, Bowels or Blood,
T. Milburn & Co., Proprietors, Toronto.

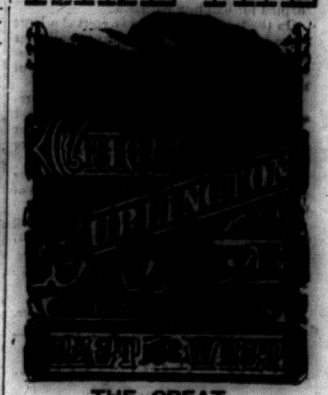
## Mack's Magnetic Medicine

(Trade Mark.)
Is a sure, Prompt and Effectual Remedy for Nervous-ness in ALL its stages, Weak Memory, Loss of Brain Power, Prostration, Night Sweats, Weakness, and General Loss of Power. It repairs Nervous Waste, Rejuvenates the Jaded Intellect, Strengthens the Enfeebled Brain, and Restores Surprising Tone and Vigor to the Exhausted Generative Organs. The experience of thousands proves it an Invaluable Remedy.
The medicine is pleasant to the taste, and in no case and under no circumstances can it do harm. Each box contains sufficient for two week's medication, thus being much cheaper than any other medicine sold—and while it is the cheapest, *it is much better.*
☞ Full particulars in our pamphlets, which we desire to mail free to any address.
Mack's Magnetic Medicine is sold by Druggists at 50 cts. per box, or 12 boxes for $5, or will be mailed free of postage, on receipt of the money, by addressing
Mack's Magnetic Medicine Co., Windsor, Ont., Canada

**Keep the Feet Dry.**
This is the season of sloppy weather so productive of colds, and lung troubles; neglected cold or damp feet is a great source of these difficulties. Cure your cough with Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam. Pleasant to take and always reliable.

## WATER STAR AUGER.
For well boring, best in the world for quick sand, hard pan clay, etc. Never was beat; try it. Send for circular to manufy, 62 Mary Street, Hamilton, Ont.

## TAKE THE




## THE GREAT BURLINGTON ROUTE.
☞ No other line runs Three Through Passenger Trains Daily between Chicago, Des Moines, Council Bluffs, Omaha, Lincoln, St. Joseph, Atchison, Topeka and Kansas City. Direct connections for all points in Kansas, Nebraska, Colorado, Wyoming, Montana, Nevada, New Mexico, Arizona, Idaho, Oregon and California.
The Shortest, Speediest and most Comfortable Route via Hannibal to Fort Scott, Denison, Dallas, Houston, Austin, San Antonio, Galveston and all points in Texas.
The unequaled inducements offered by this Line to Travelers and Tourists, are as follows: The celebrated Pullman (6-wheel) Palace Sleeping Cars, run only on this Line, C., B. & Q. Palace Drawing-Room Cars, with Horton's Reclining Chairs. No extra charge for Seats in Reclining Chairs. The famous C., B. & Q. Palace Dining Cars. Gorgeous Smoking Cars fitted with Elegant High-Backed Rattan Revolving Chairs for the exclusive use of first-class passengers.
Steel Track and Superior Equipment, combined with their Great Through Car Arrangement, makes this, above all others, the favorite Route to the South, South-West, and the far West.
Try it, and you will find travelling a luxury instead of a discomfort.
Through Tickets via this Celebrated Line for sale at all offices in the United States and Canada.
All information about Rates of Fare, Sleeping Car Accomodations, Time Tables, &c., will be cheerfully given by applying to
Percival Lowell,
General Passenger Agent, Chicago.
T. J. Potter,
General Manager, Chicago.

People have no more right to become dyspeptic, and remain gloomy and miserable, than they have to take poison and commit suicide. If the stomach becomes weak and fails to perform its functions, Burdock Blood Bitters will speedily remedy the trouble.

IN THE

## High Court of Justice!

CHANCERY DIVISION.

### IN RE FRETZ.

PURSUANT to the Order made in this matter, and bearing date the 4th day of November, inst., there will be sold by Public Auction, with the approbation of Samuel Shaw Lazier, Esq., Master of the Supreme Court of Judicature at Belleville, at

### SIMMONS' HOTEL,

—IN THE—

### VILLAGE OF MADOC,

—ON—

*Tuesday, the Twentieth day of December next.*

at one o'clock in the afternoon, the following lands and premises in three separate parcels, viz:—

PARCEL NO. 1.

The east half of lot number 13 in 8th concession of the said Township of Madoc, in the County of Hastings, and described more particularly as follows:—Commencing where a post has been planted at the south east angle of said half lot, thence north 16 degrees, west 80 chains, more or less to the north west angle of said half lot, then south seventy-four degrees, west 33 chains and 33½ links, more or less to the centre of said concession, thence south 16 degrees, east 30 chains, more or less to the southern limit of said half lot, thence north 74 degrees, west 33 chains and 33½ links, more or less to the place of beginning.

PARCEL NO. 2.

Part of the west end of lot number one, in the 7th concession of the said Township of Madoc, containing by admeasurement 20 acres be the same more or less, and more particularly described as follows:—Commencing at the south west corner of said lot, thence running north to the north west corner, thence east along the Hungerford road 30 rods, thence south to the Town line, thence west 30 rods to the place of the beginning, excepting the part laid out for a burying ground, which is reserved by Wareham Tuller, and the part taken and sold to the Toronto and Ottawa Railway Company, about ¾ of an acre.

PARCEL NO. 3.

Part of lot number 2 in the 7th concession of the said Township of Madoc, containing by admeasurement 2 acres of land be the same more or less, and more particularly described as follows:—Commencing at the south west angle of said lot, thence easterly along the Highway 4 chains and 29 links, thence north 16 degrees, west 4 chains, 67 links, thence west 74 degrees, south 4 chains and 29 links, thence south 16 degrees, east 4 chains, 67 links to the place of beginning, and also that piece or parcel of land lying between the said lands heretofore mentioned and the lands heretofore conveyed to Elizabeth O'Flynn, by one John Henry Dunn, by deed bearing date the 1st day of August, A. D. 1855.

On said first mentioned parcel there is erected a frame barn, in a fair state of repair, about 30 acres of land is cultivated the balance is woodland and swamp.

The second parcel is well fenced and under cultivation and nearly all within the corporation of the village of Madoc, and is well adapted for building purposes.

On the third parcel there is erected a large frame house and barn, and other out-buildings in a fair state of repair. This parcel is situated near the business part of the village of Madoc.

The property will be sold subject to a reserve bid fixed by the Master. The purchaser shall pay down at the time of the sale ten per cent. of the purchase money, and the balance in one month thereafter.

In all other respects the conditions of the sale will be the standing conditions of sale of this Court.

Further particulars can be had by applying to Mrs. M. E. Fretz, Madoc, or Henry Bleecker, Solicitor, Belleville.

Dated 22nd November, 1881.

HENRY BLEECKER, Plff's Solicitor. | S. S. LAZIER, Master.

## Gold and Iron.

### West half of Lot 25, 4th Con., Madoc.

THIS lot, upon which the Fraser Gold Mining Company's claim is situated, contains an unlimited amount of GOLD BEARING QUARTZ with several of the largest and best defined Quartz veins in the Township, upon which two or three SHAFTS have been sunk. It is also supposed to contain a splended bed of RED HEMATITE IRON. Capitalists and miners are requested to examine the lot.

A. KEEFER,
Department of Justice.

Ottawa, 20th October, 1881.

## FARM FOR SALE.

THE undersigned offers for sale part of lots 18 and 19, 7th con, Madoc, containing 192½ acres. There is a fine brick house, waggon house and stables, and a never-failing well of water. All well fenced with cedar rails, situated about seven miles from the village of Madoc. Title indisputable. Terms easy. For further particulars apply on premises to

JOHN N. MOORE.

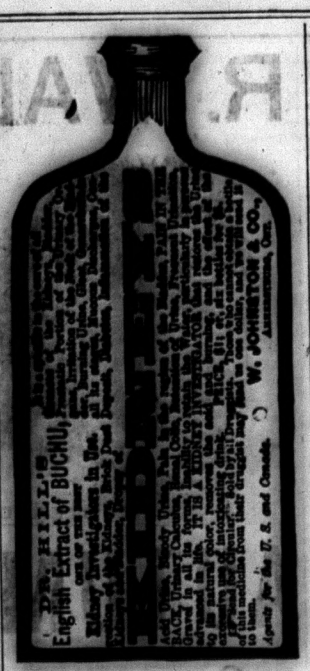
Madoc, Nov. 21st, 1881. 242

## FOR SALE.

THE undersigned offers for sale all his property in the Village of Madoc, consisting of two fine dwellings, two tenant houses and two improved village lots without buildings. For further particulars apply to

WELLINGTON BRISTOL.

Madoc, October 13th, 1881. 234-tf




## THE MEDICAL HALL.

DURHAM STREET, MADOC.

## C. G. WILSON

*Chemist and Druggist.*

A full stock of Pure Drugs and Chemicals always on hand.

PHYSICIANS' PRESCRIPTIONS AND

**Family Receipts**

Carefully Compounded.

A full stock of

SCHOOL BOOKS,

AUTHORIZED BY THE

Council of Public Instruction.

At Publishers' prices.

*Agent, Montreal Telegraph Co.*

Madoc, August 16th, 1881.

## PIC-NIC & CAMP SUPPLIES

JUST RECEIVED AT THE

## *Italian Warehouse*

CANNED PORK & BEANS.
" LUNCH TONGUE.
" C. C. BEEF.
" LOBSTERS.
" SALMON.
" F'HADDIE.
" SARDINES.
" TURKEY & TONGUE.
" BONED TURKEY.
" ROASTED CHICKEN.
" HAM CHICKEN & TONGUE.
" OX-TAIL SOUP.
" CHICKEN SOUP.
EXTRACT COFFEE,
CONDENSED MILK,
FRENCH MUSTARD,
C. & B. PICKELS.
NABOB PICKELS.

## *GRAY & McGREGOR,*

Wine and Spirits Merchants,

NEW

## *BOOT AND SHOE SHOP*

THE undersigned begs to announce to the people of Madoc and vicinity that he has opened a New Boot and Shoe Shop in the building formerly occupied by M. Ray, one door east of Mrs. Christie's Photograph Gallery, St. Lawrence street, where he will be prepared to receive and execute all orders entrusted to him, in a first-class manner. Having worked in some of the best shops in the city of Toronto and elsewhere I am confident of being able to give satisfaction as regards fits and the quality of the work done, to all who may favor me with their orders.

For patching on Ladies' and fine work I am using a new cement by the use of which no sewing is necessary and the patches cannot be detected. I am the only one in this village who is using this kind of cement.

TERMS Cash. - Give me a call.

*H. COTTRELL.*

Madoc, July 7th, 1880.

## Boots and Shoes.

ALL KINDS OF

## *HOME-MADE WORK*

FOR SALE,

*OR MADE UP TO ORDER ON THE SHORTEST NOTICE,*

—AT—

## MORRICE'S

BOOT AND SHOE STORE, MADOC.

*Terms in Future Strictly Cash.*

All outstanding accounts if not paid by the 14th of June will be put into Court for collection.

## PHOTOGRAPHS.

LIFE-LIKE PORTRAITS

in all the different styles and sizes.

☞ CHILDREN TAKEN ONLY IN CLEAN WEATHER.

D. MORRICE.

## HOLLOWAY'S PILLS

**This Great Household Medicine Ranks among the leading necessaries of life.**

These famous Pills purify the BLOOD, and act most powerfully, yet soothingly on

*The Liver, Stomach, Kidneys,*

and BOWELS, giving tone, energy and vigor to these great MAIN SPRINGS OF LIFE. They are confidently recommended as a never failing remedy in all cases where the constitution, from whatever cause, has become impaired or weakened. They are wonderfully efficacious in all ailments incidental to Females of all ages; and as a GENERAL FAMILY MEDICINE, are unsurpassed.

## HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT

*Its Searching and Healing Properties are known throughout the world.*

For the cure of BAD LEGS, Bad Breasts,

**Old Wounds, Sores and Ulcers,**

it is an infallible remedy. If effectually rubbed on the neck and chest, as salt into meat, it cures Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Coughs, Colds, and even Asthma. For Glandular Swellings, Abscesses, Piles, Fistulas,

GOUT, RHEUMATISM,

And every kind of SKIN DISEASE, it has never been known to fail.

The Pills and Ointment are Manufactured only at

533, OXFORD STREET, LONDON,

And are sold by all Vendors of Medicines throughout the Civilized World; with directions for use in almost every language.

The Trade Marks of these medicines are registered in Ottawa; hence, any one throughout the British possessions, who may keep the American Counterfeits for sale, will be prosecuted.

☞ *Purchasers should look to the Label on the Pots and Boxes. If the address is not 533, Oxford Street, London, they are spurious.*

## JAS. WHYTOCK,

## *Grocer & Provision*

DEALER,

Keeps constantly on hand a first-class stock of

## *CHOICE GROCERIES*

AND

Provisions of all kinds,

Which will be sold at the

LOWEST CASH PRICES.

Farmers' Produce of all Kinds taken in exchange.

DURHAM STREET, MADOC.

# CARPETS! CARPETS!

We have received a large lot of Carpets, all of this season's patterns.

## SPECIAL VALUE.

Call and see them.

*O'FLYNN & O'HARA.*

POST OFFICE BLOCK,
Madoc, Nov. 17th, 1881.

## WRIGHT'S Grocery, Provision, WINE & LIQUOR STORE,

(Established by the late Andrew Wright, in 1856,)

NOW CARRIED ON BY MRS. WRIGHT,

On the premises, in Wright's Block, Durham Street, Madoc,

WHO KEEPS CONSTANTLY ON HAND A FULL ASSORTMENT OF FIRST-CLASS

*GROCERIES, Confectionery, and BISCUITS*

(A SPECIALITY.)

FRUITS IN SEASON.

*Wine Brandy, Gin, Spirits, Ale and Porters!*

of the best brands imported direct from the manufacturers.

—ALSO—

CROCKERY AND GLASSWARE,

FLOUR AND FEED, &c., &c.,

Wholesale and Retail at the lowest Cash price.

JANE WRIGHT.

MADOC, January 1st, 1880.

# GOODS AT COST,

FOR THE

# NEXT 60 DAYS

—AT—

## JOHN ROBERTSON'S.

Madoc, August 18th, 1881.

## STIRLING AND MADOC PUMP FACTORY!

THE undersigned has leased the shop previously occupied by E. SIMMONS as a Pump Factory, and is now prepared to furnish

**Pumps of the Latest Styles on the shortest notice**

All Pumps not bearing my name and recommended as my make are an imposition.

A CALL SOLICITED.

A. L. SAYLOR,

Madoc, June 16th, 1880. Madoc and Stirling.

## MADOC PLANING MILL.

The undersigned having removed their Planing Mills from Bridgewater to the Village of Madoc, and fitted up a

*Planing Mill, Door, Sash AND Blind Factory*

are now prepared to do all work in our line with promptness and despatch.

CUSTOM PLANING DONE ON SHORT NOTICE.

KERRS & WALTON.

Madoc, June 29th, 1879.

J. R. Cumming & Co. Agents, Iron, Steel, AND GENERAL HARDWARE, Madoc, Ont.

# North Hastings Review.

J. R. Cumming & Co. Agents, Iron, Pump, Pump Fittings, Varieties of all kinds. MADOC, ONT.

JOHN R. ORR, Publisher and Proprietor. ["PARTY IS THE MADNESS OF MANY FOR THE GAIN OF A FEW."] TERMS: $1.25 per Annum, in advance.

VOL. V., No. 245. Madoc, County of Hastings, Thursday, December 15, 1881. POSTAGE PREPAID.

## FOR SALE.

A SERVICABLE Mare either for farming or shantying purposes, dark bay, seven years old and sound. Apply to

FRED. W. O'FLYNN.

Madoc, Nov. 24th, 1881. 242

## MUNICIPAL ELECTIONS.

*TO THE MUNICIPAL ELECTORS*

—OF THE—

## *Township of Madoc*

NOTICE is hereby given that the nominations for Reeve, Deputy Reeve, and three Councillors for the Township of Madoc, for the year 1882, will be held in,

**CONLEY'S HALL, ELDORADO,**

—ON—

**Monday, December 26th, inst.,**

At the hour of 12 o'clock, noon.

You are notified that the Township is divided into four Divisions this year for Municipal purposes, as follows:—

Division No. 1, all that part of the Township east of the line between the sixth and seventh concessions, and south of the line between lots 12 and 13. Hart's school house to be the polling place. J. R. Ketcheson, Returning Officer.

Division No. 2, all east of the line between the sixth and seventh concessions, and north of the line between lots 12 and 13. Polling place at McCoy's school house, John Rimmington Returning Officer.

Division No. 3, all west of the line between the sixth and seventh concessions, and north of the line between lots 12 and 13. Polling place at Rupert's school house, O. Johnson, Returning Officer.

Division No. 4, all west of the line between the sixth and seventh concessions, and south of the line between lots 12 and 13. Polling place at O'Hara's school house, James O'Hara, Jun., Returning Officer.

The election to take place on the first Monday in January next.

JOHN R. KETCHESON,
Township Clerk.

Madoc, Dec. 8th, 1881.

## *MAIL CONTRACT*

TENDERS, addressed to the Post Master General, will be received at Ottawa until Noon, on Friday, 6th January, 1882, for the conveyance of Her Majesty's Mails, on a proposed Contract for four years, six times per week each way, between

**MARMORA & MADOC,**

from the 1st February, next.

Conveyance to be made in a Vehicle.

The Mails to leave Marmora daily, Sundays excepted, at 8 a.m., and to arrive at Madoc at 11 a.m. To leave Madoc daily at 1 p.m., or after arrival of Mails from Belleville per train, and to arrive at Marmora within three hours afterwards.

Printed notices containing further information as to conditions of proposed Contract may be seen, the blank forms of Tender may be obtained at the Post Offices of Marmora, Madoc, Deloro and Stirling.

GILBERT GRIFFIN,
Post Office Inspector.

POST OFFICE INSPECTOR'S OFFICE,
Kingston, 23rd November, 1881. 244-3t

## HOLMAN'S PAD

**Acts by Absorption through the Nerve Forces and the Circulation.**

Dr. HOLMAN'S PAD is the ORIGINAL AND ONLY GENUINE CURATIVE PAD, the only remedy that has an honestly-acquired right to use the title word "PAD" in connection with a treatment for chronic diseases of the STOMACH, LIVER, SPLEEN, and MALARIAL BLOOD POISIONING.

HOLMAN'S PAD has such complete control over the most persistent CHRONIC DISEASES of the STOMACH and LIVER, including INDIGESTION, all forms of DYSPEPSIA, BILIOUS and SICK HEADACHES NERVOUS PROSTRATION and SLEEPLESSNESS, as to AMPLY justify the eminent PROFESSOR LOOMIS' high encomium: "IT IS NEARER A UNIVERSAL PANACEA THAN ANYTHING IN MEDICINE!"

BEWARE OF BOGUS AND IMITATION PADS. EACH GENUINE HOLMAN PAD bears the PRIVATE REVENUE STAMP of the HOLMAN PAD COMPANY, being the above Trade Mark printed in green.

*FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS,*

Or sent by mail, postpaid, on receipt of $2.50.

FULL TREATISE SENT FREE.

**HOLMAN PAD CO.,**

55 Front Street east, Toronto.

Consultation Free. Suitable rooms for the reception of lady patients.

### Madoc Markets.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Flour, per brl | $6 50 | to | $0 00 |
| Wheat, per bushel | 1 15 | to | 1 25 |
| Rye, " | 0 65 | to | 0 75 |
| Oats, " | 0 45 | to | 0 00 |
| Barley, " | 0 65 | to | 0 75 |
| Peas, " | 0 85 | to | 0 00 |
| Potatoes, per bag | 0 75 | to | 0 00 |
| Eggs, per doz | 0 20 | to | 0 00 |
| Butter, per lb | 0 18 | to | 0 20 |
| Wool, per lb | 0 00 | to | 0 00 |
| Hides, per cwt | 6 00 | to | 7 00 |

### Belleville Markets.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Wheat, | $1 20 | to | $1 25 |
| Barley, | 0 70 | to | 0 75 |
| Rye, | 0 75 | to | 0 00 |
| Oats, | 0 42 | to | 0 44 |
| Peas, | 0 65 | to | 0 80 |
| Butter, | 0 25 | to | 0 00 |
| Eggs, | 0 15 | to | 0 20 |
| Potatoes, per bag | 0 90 | to | 0 00 |
| Flour, per bbl | 6 50 | to | 7 00 |
| Sheepskins, | 1 00 | to | 0 00 |
| Wool, per lb | 0 22 | to | 0 00 |
| Hides, | 7 00 | to | 8 00 |
| Hay, | 9 00 | to | 11 00 |
| Calf Skins, per lb | 0 10 | to | 0 00 |
| Deakens, | 0 00 | to | 0 00 |

## DENTISTRY!

J. R. IRISH, L. D. S.,

A DENTIST of 16 years' experience, of the town of Trenton, Ont., will make professional visits to Madoc every Friday, stopping at the Madoc House from Thursday evening till Saturday morning.

## *JUST RECEIVED*

A fine lot of

## SOLID SILVER

—AND—

## COLORED GOLD JEWELRY.

Elegant designs in Sets and Single

## *Brooches and Earrings,*

Also a fine line in

## SILVER LOCKETS

—AND—

## BRACELETS.

—:o:—

**BROOCHES & EARRINGS**

In real Whitby Jet, also

**Bracelets and Necklets,**

And a great variety of

*STUDS, GENTS' SUITS, COLLAR BUTTONS, and SCARF PINS.*

PLATED & FINE PEARL.

## *E. L. WEISS.*

## EPIZOOTIC.

## *Jacob Huff's Discovery*

**Warranted to Cure in Three Doses**

As I understand some parties are selling an inferior article and using my name therefor, the public is hereby cautioned against purchasing any Powder represented to be mine unless the package has my label thereon.

—FOR SALE AT—

*Wilson's and Loomis' Drug Stores.*

JACOB HUFF.

Madoc, December 16th, 1880.

## DRESSMAKING.

THE undersigned, having returned to Madoc, begs to inform the public that she is again prepared to do all kinds of dressmaking, and may be found at her residence on the corner of Prince Albert and Nelson streets.

MISS S. VALLIER.

Madoc, Nov. 21st, 1881. 242-4t

## Annual Meeting.

THE annual meeting of the stockholders of the Golden Cheese Factory will be held at the factory on Tuesday, 20th December, 1881, at 10 o'clock a. m., for the transaction of general business.

SAMUEL McMECHAN,
President.

Madoc, Nov. 26th, 1881. 243-3t

### *SOCIETY DIRECTORY.*

BEST'S L. O. L. No. 517.
Meets on the first Thursday in each month.
JAS. BATEMAN, Sec'y, Madoc P.O.

MILLBRIDGE LODGE, No. 1070,
Meets every first Tuesday in each month.
C. DONALDSON, Sec'y, Millbridge.

NUGENTVILLE LODGE, No. 1094,
Meets on the first Saturday in each month.
DANIEL GUNTER, Sec'y, Thanet P. O.

YORK RIVER LODGE, No. 624,
Meets every Friday on or before full moon.
HENRY BENTLEY, Sec'y, York River P.O.

QUEENSBORO LODGE, No. 437,
Meets Tuesday on or before the full moon.
W. J. WIGGINS, Secretary, Queensboro.

WANNAMAKER LODGE, No. 285.
Meets on the first Monday in each month.
J. A. EMPEY, Sec., Eldorado P. O.

ALLEN SETTLEMENT LODGE, No. 253.
Meets every Monday on or before full moon.
R. S. ALLEN, Secretary, Cooper P. O.

ST. OLA LODGE, No. 1389,
Meets every first Monday in each month.
T. E. JACKSON, Secretary, St. Ola.

L. O. DISTRICT No. 4.
J. F. MORRILL, D.M., Millbridge,
C. DONALDSON, District Sec., Millbridge.

**Royal Black Knights of Ireland,**
Meets in the Lodge-room of No. 1133, Hazzard's Corners, on the second Wednesday of each month. H. KETCHESON, W. M.

## MADOC LODGE

No. 179, I.O.O.F.

THE next regular meeting of the above Lodge will be held in the Hall, on

**Monday Evening, Dec. 19th,**

At 8 o'clock.

C. S. MITCHELL, Rec. Secretary.

## *FLOUR! FLOUR!*

THE undersigned keeps on hand large quantities of SUPERIOR EXTRA flour in Bags or Barrels at the North Hastings Warehouse, sold in quantities to suit purchasers and at the lowest possible prices.

He is in receipt within the last few days of

**THREE CAR LOADS**

OF THE CELEBRATED

**"Empress" Brand,**

a grade of flour that has given general satisfaction. The best evidence being that he has sold about 1,000 Bbls. since the 1st of Jan. last.

## SEED GRAIN.

He keeps on hand Wheat, Peas, Oats and Barley for seed. The Wheat and Oats are from the neighborhood of Lindsay, and of superior quality. A limited quantity of superior Spring Wheat for seed on hand.

A. F. WOOD.

Madoc, March 2nd, 1881.

## Land For Sale.

TWENTY-ONE (21) Building Lots for sale in the Village of Madoc, laid out on Park Lots 3 and 4, and known as "Norman's Hill."

Enquire of Captain Norman, Millbridge, or the undersigned,

CHARLES GREAM.

Madoc, September, 1879. 131

## *Stoves & Tinware.*

If you want good

**COOKING, BOX, OR PARLOR STOVES**

CALL AT GEO. CHOWN'S,

*Division Street, Reed's Block,*

Where you will find a good assortment, together with all kinds of Tinware, on hand or made to order. Furnaces, Eavestrough, and all kinds of job work attended to. Remember the place, opposite Orr's blacksmith shop

22 GEORGE CHOWN.

## 6 6½ & 7 PER CENT

We are now offering Money at the above very advantageous rates on farm property.

**$80,000**

just placed in our hands. No commissions, and no unnecessary delays.

PETERSON & PETERSON,
Solicitors, &c., "O'Flynn Block," Madoc.

Head Office, corner Front and Bridge streets, Belleville.

### *BUSINESS CARDS.*

## JOHN G. DEANS,

**CHEMIST AND DRUGGIST,**

**O'FLYNN'S NEW BLOCK!**

**MADOC.**

## Banking House!

—OF—

## E. D. O'FLYNN,

"O'Flynn Block," St. Lawrence St., Madoc.

Open from 9 to 12, and from 2 to 5 o'clock.

**Approved Endorsed Paper Discounted**

## DRAFTS BOUGHT AND SOLD

☞ Money received on deposit, subject to withdrawal without notice.

Madoc, August 6th, 1879.

## MONEY TO LOAN

—ON—

REAL ESTATE SECURITY.

The Canada Permanent

*Loan and Savings Co'y*

TORONTO, ONT.

*Mortgages and Debentures Purchased.*

Apply to

S. D. ROSS, MADOC.

AGENT FOR THE

*Lancashire Insurance Comp'y.*

**All Losses Promptly Settled.**

Office at the Store of Sydmer Ross & Co.

Madoc, April 15th, 1879. 107

## Desirable Property for Sale

THE HOUSE and an acre and a quarter of land on the East side of Wellington Street, in the village of Madoc, owned by Mat. Gunn. The above lot is well situated, near the Post Office. Title guaranteed. Terms easy. Apply to

PETERSON & PETERSON,
Barristers, Madoc.

Dated, 1st June, 1880.

## TO BE LET.

LOTS 57 and 58, east side Hastings Road, Township of Tudor; also Lot 58, west side (part of the Cameron Mining Lot) comprising 100 acres or upwards. About 40 acres cleared, the rest well wooded, with water accommodation. The above would be well suited to the wants of a grown up family. A lease can be given on very moderate terms.

Apply to CAPT. NORMAN, Millbridge,
or to
Chas. Gream, Esq., Madoc. 130

## Money to Loan!

—o—

## *Low Rate of Interest!*

**To Farmers and Real Estate owners in Madoc and Vicinity:**

Do you want to add to your farm?

To build a new house or barn?

To make improvements by the way of fencing, clearing, or draining?

To pay off a mortgage, and [illegible] of time at a low rate of interest

Then apply to the undersigned, who is agent for

THE CANADA

**LANDED CREDIT COMPANY,**

FOR THIS COUNTY.

**AMPLE TIME WILL BE GIVEN,**

with or without sinking fund, with the privilege of paying as soon as you please

**6 Per Cent. INTEREST. 6**

The operations of the Company, which are of long standing, can be referred to as a guarantee of their square dealing and equitable terms.

A. F. WOOD,
MADOC.

Nov. 1st, 1880.

### *PROFESSIONAL CARDS.*

GEO. D. DICKSON,
BARRISTER, &c., Belleville. Money to loan at low rates.

CHARLES GREAM,
SOLICITOR in Chancery, Notary, Attorney, Conveyancer, &c., Madoc. Office in the Victoria Block.

R. S. HENDERSON,
BARRISTER, &c., Madoc. Office—over the store of Sydmer Ross & Co. Entrance—Side door.

HENRY BLEECKER,
BARRISTER, Attorney-at-Law, and Solicitor in Chancery. Office,—Bridge Street, Belleville, over the Custom House.

CHARLES BUTLER,
ISSUER of Marriage Licenses, and Licensed County Auctioneer. All orders attended to promptly. Residence—Stirling, Ont.

W. A. DAFOE, M. D. &c.,
LICENTIATE of the Royal College of Physicians, Licentiate of the Royal College of Surgeons, Edinburgh. Office and residence nearly opposite the Windsor House, Madoc

DOUGALL & FALKINER,
BARRISTERS, Belleville. Money to loan on farm property at very low rates.
A. R. DOUGALL. | N. B. FALKINER.

DENMARK & NORTHRUP,
BARRISTERS, &c., Belleville, Ontario. Money to lend on easy terms, both private and Company funds.
GEO. DENMARK. W. B. NORTHRUP, M. A.

GEO. W. WALKER,
SURGEON DENTIST, Front St. Belleville, still continues his visits to Madoc village, strictly on the first Monday and Tuesday of every month. Rooms in Mrs. Moon's Hotel. Belleville Office directly opposite the Anglo American Hotel. 53

PETERSON & PETERSON,
BARRISTERS, Attorneys-at-law, Solicitors in Chancery, Notaries, &c., Private and Company moneys to loan at lowest rates.
Madoc Office, O'Flynn's Block.
Belleville Office, Cor. Front & Bridge sts.
A. M. PETERSON, B.A. C. W. PETERSON, B.A.

## St. FRANCIS HOTEL,

ELDORADO, ONT.

FRANCIS CONLIN - PROPRIETOR.

GOOD accommodation for the traveling public, at reasonable rates.

The Bar stocked with choice Liquors, Cigars, etc. 149

BLAIR & HOUGH,
BARRISTERS, &c., Belleville, Ontario. Offices: No. 4 Ashley Block, over Canadian Bank of Commerce, Front St.
HUGH BLAIR. J. STANLEY HOUGH.
N. B.—Private money to loan at 7 per cent.

## A. F. WOOD, LAND, LOAN, AND Commission Agency.

OFFICE—Second Door South from Masonic Hall.

Agent for Canada Landed Credit Company.
Madoc, January 27th, 1879. 96

## WINDSOR HOUSE,

MADOC, ONT.

HAVING purchased the building formerly occupied by Mr. Thos. Cross, we have fitted it up as a first-class Hotel, and are now prepared to offer superior accommodations to the traveling public.

Large and commodious sample rooms for Commercial Travelers.

Every attention paid to guests.

CONLEY & McNEILL.

Madoc, May 4th, 1880.

## PRIVATE FUNDS! TO LOAN.

## $25,000

Have been placed in the hands of the subscribers to loan upon farm or city property at from

*7 to 8 per Cent. Interest,*

according to the size and quality of loan.

NO DELAY in obtaining the money beyond the time employed in the investigation of the titles.

NO COMMISSION OR CHARGES other than those of drawing up the necessary papers and disbursements of loans.

Straight Loans only.

BLAIR & HOUGH,
Barristers, &c.,
Oct. 25th, 1880. Ashley Block, Belleville.

**"Though Lost to Sight to Memory Dear."**

This beautiful and familiar line will be found in a song of two stanzas, written about the year 1709, by Ruthven Jerhyns, an obscure poet, and published in the Greenwich *Magazine for Mariners.*

Sweetheart, good-bye! The fluttering sail
Is spread to waft me far from thee;
And soon before the favoring gale
My ship shall bound across the sea.
Perchance all dangers and forlorn,
These eyes shall miss thee many a year;
But unforgotten every charm—
Though lost to sight, to memory dear.

Sweetheart, good-bye! One last embrace!
O cruel fate, two souls to sever!
Yet in this heart's most sacred place
There, there each glad shall dwell forever.
And still shall recollection trace
In fancy's mirror, ever near,
Each smile, each tear, upon that face—
Though lost to sight, to memory dear.

# WOMAN GOSSIP.

**Adelina Patti and the Superb Street Dress in Which She Was Seen.**

**The Stock of Female Merchandise Offered at a Paris Matrimonial Bureau.**

**A Lovely Trousseau.**

A figure which is no more than pleasingly plump, whatever it may spread to within a few years more; a figure which retains the outlines of youth remarkably, considering that it is 42 years old; in the figure, in short, of Adelina Patti, the dearest of warblers. I saw it wriggling, says a New York letter, on its way up a long stairs to an elevated railroad station in the manner peculiar to its sex, and never seen in the other sex—that laborious rolling from side to side, which makes it impossible for a woman to ever mount steps gracefully. In the play of "Rosedale" as put on the stage periodically at Wallack's theatre, one of the scenes shows a room accessible only by a door at the head of an exposed stairway. There are eight or ten steps, and they are in the full front of the audience. One of the female characters, a girl of great refinement and solicitous training, has to go up and down these stairs several times. Now, I suppose I have seen ten different actresses in the part, some of whom were notably graceful in their ordinary movements on the stage, but not one was able to go up these stairs otherwise than awkwardly. If these skilled ones are unable to accomplish the feat we must conclude that there is some cause in woman's form itself why she has such a hard time going up-stairs. Patti was no exception; but on attaining the upper platform she straightened the humped back, settled the rolling hips into shape, and became altogether symmetrical. She was superbly dressed. By that I do not mean to say that she was in the smallest degree gorgeous. Her clothes were of the very finest, but not of a kind to attract attention, being quiet in colors and not outlandish in shape. There was a happy combination of richness and good taste. Her hat was rather smaller than the average, of a Gainsborough shape, and worn close down on the head, with the brim horizontal. The materials were beaded dark brown plush, linings of the same color in satin and a black lace scarf twisted about the crown. Her hair was coiled, with an appearance of looseness behind, being twisted instead of plaited or braided, and either naturally or artificially waved in front, with a furzy little patch at each temple. The long scarf was brought down from her hat and wound around her throat in a style at once picturesque and utilitarian, considering the preciousness of that same throat. With the same careful regard for herself, though it was not a cold day, she wore a heavy cloak of embossed black velvet, enveloping her almost to the heels, yet cut so cleverly that it did not appear voluminous. It was trimmed with some ravishing, yet unobtrusive, embroidery of beads on lace. Her shoes were substantial button gaiters with thick soles, and her stockings were dark, plain drab silk. Her dress, very little of which showed, was heavy black silk. Her small, round hands were smoothly gloved in undressed black kid, buttoned once at the wrist, and extending whole up her arms half way to the elbows. Small solitaire diamonds in her ears, and a larger one on a gold leaf at her throat, were the only visible jewellery, as she wore no bracelets. Her face scarcely showed its real age, though not free from lines and crow's-feet. She had pencilled her eye-brows very slightly, and there was a suspicion of rouge on her red lips; but the rest of her face was nearly, if not quite, free from artifice. Indeed, a highly attractive matron was Patti, and so demure that I could have forgotten that she was not a saint. Her manners were perfectly ladylike.

**Wives in Stock.**

Paris, writes a correspondent, has done many things for an idea. Let me picture one of her facts that she has fostered tenderly and is now arrampant industry. We go into No. 3 Rue Cherando (I say we, who are bachelors seeking women we may matrimonially devour) and we ask for Mme. Bosque, and we no sooner ask than we receive, and lo! she comes. She is heavy, yet loud and explosive. But she is business-like in the extreme. Mme. Bosquet invites our wandering steps into an inner room, neatly, tastefully, and comfortably furnished. Paris rooms are typical. Polished floor, a Turkish carpet partly covering it, innocent of any more eastern region than Aubusson, four chairs chiefly to be looked at, two or more clocks that are ignorant of "correct time," much looking-glass in places where other people put plain walls, many vases and flowers, a portrait of a deceased marshal or general, or some other military functionary, that catches the constant attadoe glances of madam and creates Vesuvian signs with Niagara tears now and then. The library of madam consists of the *Figaro* newspaper and the city directory. Will madam favor us with her invoice of merchandise? She will. Here it is: Fifteen orphans from 16 to 27 years of age, having each a fortune ranging in amount from $6,000 to $120,000, all in their own right—absolutely; twenty-five young ladies, aged 19 to 36 years, fortunes $6,000 to $180,000; twenty-four widows (shades of Tony Weller!) from 27 to 58 years of age, having from $7,000 to $140,000. These three categories—orphans, young ladies, and widows,—comprise the stock in trade of Mme. Bosquet, who may be, for all I know, one of the descendants of "the Graves of Blarney." We select two orphans, three young ladies, and one widow. Meetings are arranged for, and by some pious proclivity of madam the last becomes first, and the widow is selected. We submit meekly. The widow's description is fully pictured before us—in fact, we see her photograph, learn her age and disposition, and searchingly inquire how No. 1 shuffled off this mortal coil. We dwell on this with interest and some degree of anxiety. Madam is reassuring. She books our name, address, and personal apperance and possessions. She assures herself at once as to the latter, and pockets our 50 francs registering fee. Madam, with infinite composure, suggests that a meeting on the matrimonial question will require some little time to arrange, and suggests the first week in July as an eligible date. I shall have to recur, therefore, to this phase of Parisian industry, and it is likely to be one of my "questions brutaate" of the future. I salute, therefore, Mme. Bosquet, and bid adieu to the expected and taunting visions of the fifteen orphans, twenty-five young ladies, and twenty-four widows.

**Some Highly Honored Mummies.**

Perhaps the most remarkable experiences which have befallen the human remains of an ancient race occurred to some mummies that were taken to Paris subsequently to the occupation of Egypt under Napoleon I. and placed in the Louvre. After the curiosity in regard to them had worn off they became a nuisance, and, owing to the peculiar conditions of climate, in the course of years slightly offensive. They had been stowed away in the garrets of the Louvre, and the curators had year after year been endeavoring to solve the problem of how they could most decently be got rid of, when the revolution of 1830 broke out. As every one will remember, many of the heroes of that episode fell in the court of the Louvre. When the curators observed that graves were being dug for distinguished patriots and Republicans under their very noses, the brilliant idea occurred to them to slip surreptitiously into the same resting places the bodies of the ancient Egyptians which had for so long been a cause of embarrassment to them. With the inspiration of genius they seized the opportunity, and thus associated the past and the present of two great nations by a common sepulture of those who had been members of both. But the honor which had thus been conferred upon the mummies was nothing to what was yet in store for them. When the glorious days of 1848 arrived, it was decided to exhume the heroes who had been buried in the court of the Louvre, and remove them with great pomp and ceremony to the Place de la Bastile. The secret of the mummies' burial had been well kept, and when they were disinterred with their companions of modern date, to the superficial observer there was nothing to distinguish their bones from an ordinary French Republican. They were, therefore, all exhumed together, and formed the most interesting and possibly, most respectable part of the procession which traversed Paris on that occasion. Then magnificent funeral orations were made over them by fervid orators, who little suspected whose bones they were thus honoring; and to this day these mummies are awaiting the final moment under the Column of July. Meantime, according to the ancient belief of the Egyptians, the remarkable adventures which have thus befallen these bodies have been narrowly watched by their souls; for it was the idea of the Egyptians that the soul retained the warmest interest in the body after death—not merely from a natural feeling of affection and sympathy for a shell, so to speak, which one has inhabited once, and would under certain altered conditions, inhabit again, but because it was all that the individual could leave for the world to remember him by; and hence he was desirous that his body should be preserved in as perfect a state as possible.

**Sex Development in Nature.**

Popular Science Monthly.

The sentimental pretensions put forward by a political school which holds that woman is intellectually the equal of man, give a character of actuality to the question of the comparison of the sexes. This question, which it has been the custom to treat from a metaphysical point of view, is to us purely anthropological, or rather zoological; for we propose to show by characteristic examples borrowed from the whole animal kingdom, that sexuality undergoes the same evolution in all species, including the human species. The female surpasses the male in certain inferior species. The males are smaller than the females among many cephalopods, and among some cirripeds. With a few exceptions, the superiority of the females prevails among the annelids, and among certain articulates, as bees, hornets, wasps; and female butterflies are larger and heavier than males, a difference being observable even among the larvæ. A like superiority of females may be observed in many fishes, as in the cyprinoids, and in reptiles. This is, however, no longer the case among the superior vertebrates. The males of birds and mammals are nearly always superior to the females.

To sum up, the two sexes, at first unequal in consequence of the superiority of the female over the male characterizing the lowest species, become equal among species a little more elevated in the animal scale, and become unequal again in consequence of the pre-eminence of the male over the female, which is observed in all the higher species. The supremacy of the female is, then, the first term of the evolution which sexuality undergoes, while the supremacy of the male is the last term.

"Who is Lucifer?" said the teacher to the infant class in Sunday school. "I know," spoke up a brave 5-year-old girl in a very earnest tone. "Well, tell me, Katie," said the teacher. "Wh'y, Lucy's fer Bob Spriggs, who has such a funny little mustache, an' wears such a short coat; but papa don't like him at all, an' sez he an't got no sence an' no money, an' he's fer sat cle Mr. Grip, an'——" "That will do, Katie," broke in the teacher; "I see you are posted. We will go on to another question," and it required the teacher five minutes to get through using her handkerchief wiping her eyes, she "had such a bad cold, you know," for Lucy was instructing another class near by. Lucy told her mother afterwards that she thought Katie too young to go to school, the confinement was not good for her.

**Welcome Home and the Dogs.**

Letters of Charles Dickens.

Gad's Hill, Higham-by-Rochester, Kent, 25th May, 1865.—My dear Mrs. Fields: As you ask me about the dogs, I begin with them. When I came down first I came to Gravesend, five miles off. The two Newfoundland dogs coming to meet me with the usual carriage and the usual driver, and beholding me coming in my usual dress out at the usual door it struck me that the recollection of my having been absent for any unusual time was at once cancelled. They behaved (they are both young dogs) exactly in their usual manner; coming behind the basket-phaeton as we trotted along, and lifting their head to have their ears pulled—a special attention which they received from no one else. But when I drove into the stable-yard, Linda (the St. Bernard) was greatly excited, weeping profusely, and throwing herself on her back that she might caress my foot with her great fore-paws. Mamie's little dog, too, Mrs. Bouncer, barked in great agitation on being called down and asked by Mamie, "Who is this?" and tore round and round me, like the dog in the Faust outlines. You must know that all the farmers turned out on the road in their market chaises to say, "Welcome home, Sir!" and that all the houses along the road were dressed with flags; and that our servants, to cut out the rest, had dressed this house so that every brick in it was hidden. They had asked Mamie's permission to ring the alarm bell (!) when master drove up, but Mamie, having some slight idea that that compliment might awaken master's sense of the ludicrous, had recommended bell abstinence. But on Sunday the village choir (which includes the bell-ringers) made amends. After some unusually brief pious reflection in the crowns of their hats at the end of the sermon, the ringers bolted out and rang like mad until I got home. There had been a conspiracy among the villagers to take the horse out if I had come to our own station and draw me here. Mamie and George had got wind of it and warned me. Dolby (who sends a world of messages) found me wife much better than he expected and the children (wonderful to relate!) perfect. The little girl winds up her prayers every night with a special communication to heaven of me and the pony—as if I must mount him to get there! I dine with Dolby (I was going to write "him," but found it would look as if I were going to dine with the pony), at Greenwich, this very day, and if your ears do not burn from 6 to 9 this evening, then the Atlantic is a non-conductor. We are already settling—think of this!—the details of my farewell course of readings. I am brown beyond belief, and cause the greatest disappointment in all quarters by looking so well. It is really wonderful what these fine days at sea did for me! My doctor was quite broken down in spirit when he saw me, for the first time since my return, last Saturday. "Good Lord!" he said, recoiling, "seven years younger!"

**INTERESTING ITEMS.**

A bird that lives on the finny tribe is a fish-hawk; and the man who sells the finny tribe is a fish-hawker.

Queen Victoria is soon to have a visit from King Alfonso, as he is going to England to thank her in person for the gift of the Garter.

Serpents coil around the arms and in the hair of fashionable women. Cats appear in brooches and carriages, the favorite pet of George Sand, Balzac, Michelet and many other geniuses, being in high favor just now.

Empress Eugenie has greatly failed of late. Her hands are doubled up with rheumatism, she has a bloodless face and walks with a cane. Her firm friend, the Count de Lesseps, calls her "the Isabelle la Catholique, of the Suez Canal."

The Princess of Wales, on a recent visit to Liverpool, wore a lavender-colored Mother Hubbard dolman, and beneath it a plum-colored satin dress, with cream-colored lace overskirt and a close-fitting dark bonnet, trimmed with flowers. The young princesses were each attired in peacock blue costumes.

Young William W. Astor is about 23 years old. From his grandfather, William B. Astor, he inherited about one-half of the vast property of the family, consisting chiefly of real estate. Its value is variously estimated from $40,000,000 to $100,000,000. Young Astor was educated in New York schools and then went to Germany and Rome to complete his education.

An acquaintance to party costumes—when the wearer has pretty arms and neck—are birds or doves perched on the neck or shoulder-straps; these are fastened in such a manner that they look as if they had stopped in their flight to find a resting place and had been imprisoned there. Jewel-eyed spiders and scorpions also occupy the same position on the fair wearer.

Those who picture Queen Victoria in their mind's eye, as clad in a robe of crimson trimmed with ermine, and a golden crown on her head, will be shocked to learn that she takes her daily drive with a black straw bonnet on her head, and with a large shawl of small check shepherd's plaid upon her shoulders. But then they reflect that her good clothes are at home.

A Chicago woman having ordered her servant to say that she was not at home, was so anxious to hear the voice of an old lover of hers who was talking with the servant in the hall that she leaned too far over the banister, lost her balance, fell to the bottom with a broken arm and leg. The gentleman and the servant picked her up, carried her to her room and the former lover had to go for the doctor. The next time she bends over her lover, she will do it more tenderly and carefully.

A nurse was telling about a man who had become so terribly worn out by dissipation that he could not keep any food on his stomach, when one of her listeners asked: "What does he live on then?" "On his relations, ma'am," answered the nurse.

They were conversing, the other day, about a common friend, when Butterby said: "Poor fellow, he's got the mumps." "Sorry to hear it," replied Quilty; "can't he get anything for them?" "Well, no," answered Butterby without a blush, "there's no market for them now."

**Notes on Live Stock.**

The farm animals at this season are directly dependent upon the care and attention of the farmer. To pass the winter with profit they must be well kept. Animals are very complicated engines, and must be run by careful engineers. The food they receive is the fuel, and the daily rubbing, cleaning, etc., may be likened to the inspection, cleaning and oiling of the engine. The fuel must be equal to the demand made on the animal engine, else the machinery will be run at a disadvantage, and therefore with diminished profit. When the water is low, and the fire almost out, the engine is a source of loss to the owner. On the other hand the fire may be brisk, and boiler well supplied, but some screw is loose, or a part rubs another too closely and the friction thus produced neutralizes much of the force. So in the animal machine, all the parts must work harmoniously together, or in other words there must be perfect health to obtain the best results. An animal may have the best of food in sufficient quantity, and still pass a hard winter, and without profit to its owner. Food of the best kinds without shelter, is in the animal economy like fuel in an engine that is rusty and loose and out of order. Both are expensive methods of arriving at desired results. It takes too much force to run the machine in both cases. As it is cheaper to have a good engine kept in good order, so it is to have an animal in health and comfort. The thoughtful farmer will see many other kinds of likenesses between the animal machine and the one constructed by human hands, but this is enough to suggest the importance of keeping farm animals in a healthful and comfortable condition by means of warm stables with clean floors and pure air.

**Notes on Orchard and Garden Work.**

One who depends upon the garden and orchard for his living, will be very apt to know which products bring him the best returns. With the farmer the orchard and the garden are often looked upon as of little importance, if not regarded as necessary evils. Both manure and labor are grudgingly supplied, and then at a time too late for the best results. In the general summing up of the business of the year, let the farmer take into account the return from the garden and orchard or fruit garden. We do not refer to the supplies of vegetables and fruit consumed at home, for health and comfort cannot be expressed in dollars and cents, but the actual money returns throughout the year. Much of course will depend upon the location in reference to market, but we are sure that in the majority of cases, a carefully kept account, in which all the odd quarters and dollars are presented, will result in a determination to enlarge and improve the ground devoted to fruits, vegetables, and flowers. The time has passed when choice fruits were regarded as a luxury; and the farmer, who cannot afford to provide his table with a large variety of garden vegetables, is living behind the age. The man who sees only the market value of any product of the soil may not care for a handsome lawn and a flower garden filled with choice plants; but he only half lives who is blind to the beauty of these things. We would have the American farmer appreciate what the surroundings of his home may be—we would see him grow rich in more ways than one. To this end he must love the beauty of a well-kept lawn and flower garden, and take necessary means to possess it.

**The Education of the Poor.**

We do not expect good tables and chairs if the wood be warped and the workmanship bad; we do not look for fine strawberries if the roots be choked with weeds and the gardener careless of everything but watering at regular intervals; yet we expect children to grow into good men and women (and bemoan the depravity of the lower classes), when the development of the boy into manhood has been checked in every way, except that he has been sent to school regularly and taught to read and write. We expect a boy who has no playground but the street, no knowledge of the world beyond the city in which he lives (except from reading books), no experience of real pleasure to make life worth much to him, nothing to develop in him the love of the beautiful, except a chance tree or a stray sparrow; no knowledge of any power but that of money, and none that will make it seem worth his while to do anything but try to get money—we expect him to be a good workman, a good husband, a good father, because we have told him in school it is his duty. Always hungry, we expect him to learn to be moderate; always between two huge brick walls, we expect him to develop into a right-thinking, broad-minded man; never knowing real freedom of mind or body, we expect him to learn self-government.

**Whales Cut in Two by a Steamer.**

The steamship Newport, of Ward's Line, had an unusual experience during a recent outward trip to Havana. She sailed from New York on Thursday, October 27, and before daylight next morning she was off the Capes of Delaware. At about 3 o'clock, when she was steaming at the rate of fifteen miles per hour, she ran into an immense school of whales twenty miles long and a quarter of a mile wide. The animals were of all sizes, and disported themselves in the water as if enjoying it. Suddenly the ship shook from stem to stern, as she struck a monster about sixty feet long, which was attempting to cross her path. The whale was cut in halves, which passed astern on either side, while the water was dyed red with his blood. The steamer came to a standstill, and her stem was examined. It was found to have escaped injury, but the steering gear was slightly damaged. This was soon repaired, and the Newport proceeded, but the passengers were not so delighted with the whales as they had been before the shock. The sight of the monster's head as it shot upward from the water had been anything but pleasant to them. Ten minutes after the vessel started up there was another and a heavier shock, which almost threw the passengers from their feet. Another whale had been cut in two. The body of this animal passed under the vessel and struck the propeller with great violence. The engineer rushed on deck, imagining that the ship had struck a submerged wreck. Capt. Sandberg ordered the course of the steamer changed, and she soon ran out of the troublesome whales.

**A GEOLOGICAL FIND.**

**An Important Discovery of Fossil Remains in Scotland.**

Prof. Geikie describes in this week's *Nature* a "find" of fossils only to be paralleled in the American far west, which is a regular necropolis for petrified giants. The present hoard has been found among the ranges of hills or uplands familiar to travellers who enter Scotland from the south, which form a barrier between the valleys of the border on the one hand and the Scottish lowlands on the other. This belt of pastoral high grounds has a special interest for the geologist; he can trace it back to its origin almost the close of the silurian period; and since the old red sand stone, notwithstanding submergence, elevation, and denudation, the ridge has continued to form a barrier between the basins in its northern and southern margin. During every part of the carboniferous period these southern uplands of Scotland formed a barrier between the lagoons of the lowlands and the more open waters to the south which spread over the north and centre of England. For some years past the geological survey of Scotland has been engaged in the detailed investigation of the carboniferous rocks between the silurian uplands and the English border. In the course of the work one particular zone of shale on the banks of the river Esk has been found to possess extraordinary palæontological value. From this stratum, where exposed for a few square yards by the edge of the river, a large number of new organisms has been exhumed by the survey than has been obtained from the entire carboniferous system of Scotland for years past. As a whole, the remains are in an excellent state of preservation. Indeed, in some instances they have been so admirably wrapped up in their matrix of fine clay as to retain structures which have never before been recognized in a fossil state. The more important treasures from the shales of Eskdale and Liddesdale are fishes, crustaceans, and arachida. Dr. R. H. Traquair, the eminent palæontologist, in his report on the fossils, points out the extraordinary interest of the collection, both as opening up an almost entirely new fish fauna, and as revealing remarkable peculiarities in the structure of many of the new forms. Out of twenty-eight species of ganoids, no fewer than twenty, at least, are new. Of the sixteen genera in which these species are comprised, five are now for the first time added to science, of which one (Tarrasius) is altogether so peculiar that no place can be found for it in any known family. The common forms of the Lothians are conspicuous by their absence in Eskdale and Liddesdale. These facts suggest interesting problems in carboniferous geography and in ancient ecological distribution. Associated with the skeletons of the fishes are the remains of a crop of phyllopod and decapod crustaceans, which have been worked out by Mr. R. N. Peach, the acting palæontologist to the society. One of the most interesting features of this great find, however, is the abundant and often admirably-preserved specimens of scorpions, which have enabled Mr. Peach to work out in detail the structure of this interesting creature, the father of all spiders, doubtless. In anticipation of the publication of Mr. Peach's description, Prof. Geikie gives some notes on the subject. Mr. Peach finds that these palæozoic forms differ in no essential respect from the living scorpion so far as regards external organs. He has recognized in them every structure of the recent form, down even to hairs and hooks on the feet. The sting alone has not been certainly observed, but that it existed may be inferred from the presence of the poison-gland which Mr. Peach has detected in the fossil state.

**Morsels for Sunday Contemplation.**

All things are artificial for Nature is the art of God.

Where preferment goes more by favor than merit, the rejected have more honor than the elected.

Dangers are no more light, if they seem light; and more dangers have deceived men than forced them.

The firmest friendships have been formed in mutual adversity, as iron is most strongly united by the fiercest flame.

If you dissemble sometimes your knowledge of that you are thought to know, you shall be thought another time to know what you know not.

The world usually pushes a man the way he makes up his mind to go. If going up, they push him up; if going down, they push him down—gravitation, however, making the speed greater on the decline.

Yet even in the Old Testament, if you listen to David's harp, you shall hear as many hearse-like airs as carols; and the pencil of the Holy Ghost hath labored more in describing the afflictions of Job than the felicities of Solomon.

We see in needle-works and embroideries, it is more pleasing to have a lively work upon a sad and solemn ground, than to have a dark and melancholy work upon a lightsome ground; judge, therefore, of the pleasure of the heart by the pleasure of the eye.

Affected despatch is one of the most dangerous things to business that can be. It is like that which the physicians call prædigestion, or hasty digestion; which is sure to fill the body full of crudities and secret seeds of diseases.

He that questioneth much shall learn much and content much; but especially if he apply his questions to the skill of the persons whom he asketh; for he shall give the occasion to please themselves in speaking, and himself shall continually gather knowledge.

The ripeness or unripeness of the occasion must ever be well weighed; and generally it is good to commit the beginning of all great actions to Argus with his hundred eyes; and the ends to Briareus with his hundred hands; first to watch, and then to speed.

**From "Pettinge" (A Long Way).**

"A leady-das curl young man—
A cheap cigarette young man—
A very flat hat-tery,
Brainless and cheatery,
Hard in the cheek young man."

In the Swiss Mountains.—"Marquis, come with me to watch the sunset."

The Marquis (smiling). "Thanks—no: I saw it yesterday."

## 'Though Lost to Sight to Memory Dear.'

This beautiful and familiar line will be found in a song of two stanzas, written about the year 1709, by Ruthven Jerhyns, an obscure poet, and published in the Greenwich *Magazine for Mariners*.

Westbound, good-bye! The fluttering sail
Is spread to waft me far from thee;
And soon before the favoring gale
My ship shall bound across the sea.
Purchasers all denounce and forlorn,
These eyes shall miss thee many a year;
But unforgotten every charm—
Though lost to sight, to memory dear.

Sweetheart, good-bye! One last embrace!
O cruel fate, two smile to sever!
Yet in this heart's most sacred place
There, there alone, shalt dwell forever.
And still shall recollection trace
In fancy's mirror, ever near,
Each smile, each tear, upon that face—
Though lost to sight, to memory dear.

# WOMAN GOSSIP.

### Adelina Patti and the Bayerd Street Dress in Which She Was Seen.

### The Stock of Female Merchandise Offered at a Paris Matrimonial Bazaar.

### A Lovely Trousseau.

A figure which is no more than pleasingly plump, whatever it may spread to within a few years more; a figure which retains the outlines of youth remarkably, considering that it is 42 years old; in the figure, in short, of Adelina Patti, the dearest of warblers. I saw it wriggling, says a New York letter, on its way up a long stairs to an elevated railroad station in the manner peculiar to its sex, and never seen in the other sex—that laborious rolling from side to side, which makes it impossible for a woman to ever mount steps gracefully. In the play of "Rosedale," as put on the stage periodically at Wallack's theatre, one of the scenes shows a room accessible only by a door at the head of an exposed stairway. There are eight or ten steps, and they are in the full front of the audience. One of the female characters, a girl of great refinement and solicitous training, has to go up and down these stairs several times. Now, I suppose I have seen ten different actresses in the part, some of whom were notably graceful in their ordinary movements on the stage, but not one was able to go up these stairs otherwise than awkwardly. If these skilled ones are unable to accomplish the feat we must conclude that there is some cause in woman's form itself why she has such a hard time going up stairs. Patti was no exception; but on attaining the upper platform she straightened the humped back, settled the rolling hips into shape, and became altogether symmetrical. She was superbly dressed. By that I do not mean to say that she was in the smallest degree gorgeous. Her clothes were of the very finest, but not of a kind to attract attention, being quiet in colors and not outlandish in shape. There was a happy combination of richness and good taste. Her hat was rather smaller than the average, of a Gainsborough shape, and worn close down on the head, with the brim horizontal. The materials were beaded dark brown plush, linings of the same color in satin and a black lace scarf twisted about the crown. Her hair was coiled, with an appearance of looseness behind, being twisted instead of plaited or braided, and either naturally or artificially waved in front, with a furzy little patch at each temple. The long scarf was brought down from her hat and wound around her throat in a style at once picturesque and utilitarian, considering the preciousness of that same throat. With the same careful regard for herself, though it was not a cold day, she wore a heavy cloak of embossed black velvet, enveloping her almost to the heels, yet cut so cleverly that it did not appear voluminous. It was trimmed with some ravishing, yet unobtrusive, embroidery of beads on lace. Her shoes were substantial button gaiters with thick soles, and her stockings were dark, plain drab silk. Her dress, very little of which showed, was heavy black silk. Her small, round hands were smoothly gloved in undressed black kid, buttoned once at the wrist, and extending whole up her arms half way to the elbows. Small solitaire diamonds in her ears, and a larger one on a gold leaf at her throat, were the only visible jewellery, as she wore no bracelets. Her face scarcely showed its real age, though not free from lines and crow's-feet. She had pencilled her eye-brows very slightly, and there was a suspicion of rouge on her red lips; but the rest of her face was nearly, if not quite, free from artifice. Indeed, a highly attractive matron was Patti, and so demure that I could have forgotten that she was not a saint. Her manners were perfectly ladylike.

### Wives in Stock.

Paris, writes a correspondent, has done many things for an idea. Let me picture one of her facts that she has fostered tenderly and is now a prampant industry. We go into No. 3 Rue Cerrando (I say we, who are bachelors seeking women we may matrimonially devour) and we ask for Mme. Bosque, and we no sooner ask than we receive, and lo! she comes. She is heavy, yet loud and explosive. But she is business-like in the extreme. Mme. Bosquet invites our wandering steps into an inner room, neatly, tastefully, and comfortably furnished. Paris rooms are typical. Polished floor, a Turkish carpet partly covering it, innocent of any more eastern region than Aubusson, four chairs chiefly to be looked at, two or more clocks that are ignorant of "correct time," much looking-glass in places where other people put plain walls, many vases and flowers, a portrait of a deceased marshal or general, or some other military functionary, that catches the constant askance glances of madam and creates Vesuvian signs with Niagara tears now and then. The library of madam consists of the *Figaro* newspaper and the city directory. Will madam favor us with her invoice of merchandise? She will. Here it is: Fifteen orphans from 16 to 27 years of age, having each a fortune ranging in amount from $6,000 to $120,000, all in their own right—absolutely; twenty-five young ladies, aged 19 to 36 years, fortunes $6,000 to $120,000; twenty-four widows (shades of Tony Weller!) from 27 to 58 years of age, having from $7,000 to $140,000. These five categories—orphans, young ladies, and widows,—comprise the stock in trade of Mme. Bosquet, who may be, for all I know, one of the descendants of "the Graves of Blarney." We select two orphans, three young ladies, and one widow. Meetings are arranged for, and by some pious proclivity of madam the last becomes first, and the widow is selected. We submit meekly. The widow's description is fully pictured before us—in fact, we see her photograph, learn her age and disposition, and searchingly inquire how No. 1 shuffled off this mortal coil. We dwell on this with interest and some degree of anxiety. Madam is reassuring. She books our name, address, and personal apperance and possessions. She assures herself at once as to the latter, and pockets our 50 francs registering fee. Madam, with infinite composure, suggests that a meeting on the matrimonial question will require some little time to arrange, and suggests the first week in July as an eligible date. I shall have to recur, therefore, to this phase of Parisian industry, and it is likely to be one of my "questions brutaate" of the future. I salute, therefore, Mme. Bosquet, and bid adieu to the expected and taunting visions of the fifteen orphans, twenty-five young ladies, and twenty-four widows.

### Some Highly Honored Mummies.

Perhaps the most remarkable experiences which have befallen the human remains of an ancient race occurred to some mummies that were taken to Paris subsequently to the occupation of Egypt under Napoleon I. and placed in the Louvre. After the curiosity in regard to them had worn off they became a nuisance, and, owing to the peculiar conditions of climate, in the course of years slightly offensive. They had been stowed away in the garrets of the Louvre, and the curators had year after year been endeavoring to solve the problem of how they could most decently be got rid of, when the revolution of 1830 broke out. As every one will remember, many of the heroes of that episode fell in the court of the Louvre. When the curators observed that graves were being dug for distinguished patriots and Republicans under their very noses, the brilliant idea occurred to them to slip surreptitiously into the same resting places the bodies of the ancient Egyptians which had for so long been a cause of embarrassment to them. With the inspiration of genius they seized the opportunity, and thus associated the past and the present of two great nations by a common sepulture of those who had been members of both. But the honor which had thus been conferred upon the mummies was nothing to what was yet in store for them. When the glorious days of 1848 arrived, it was decided to exhume the heroes who had been buried in the court of the Louvre, and remove them with great pomp and ceremony to the Place de la Bastile. The secret of the mummies' burial had been well kept, and when they were disinterred with their companions of modern date, to the superficial observer there was nothing to distinguish their bones from an ordinary French Republican. They were, therefore, all exhumed together, and formed the most interesting and possibly, most respectable part of the procession which traversed Paris on that occasion. Then magnificent funeral orations were made over them by fervid orators, who little suspected whose bones they were thus honoring; and to this day these mummies are awaiting the final moment under the Column of July. Meantime, according to the ancient belief of the Egyptians, the remarkable adventures which have thus befallen these bodies have been narrowly watched by their souls; for it was the idea of the Egyptians that the soul retained the warmest interest in the body after death—not merely from a natural feeling of affection and sympathy for a shell, so to speak, which one has inhabited once, and would under certain altered conditions, inhabit again, but because it was all that the individual could leave for the world to remember him by; and hence he was desirous that his body should be preserved in as perfect a state as possible.

### Sex Development in Nature.

Popular Science Monthly.

The sentimental pretensions put forward by a political school which holds that woman is intellectually the equal of man, give a character of actuality to the question of the comparison of the sexes. This question, which it has been the custom to treat from a metaphysical point of view, is to us purely anthropological, or rather zoological; for we propose to show by characteristic examples borrowed from the whole animal kingdom, that sexuality undergoes the same evolution in all species, including the human species. The female surpasses the male in certain inferior species. The males are smaller than the females among many cephalopods, and among some cirripeds. With a few exceptions, the superiority of the females prevails among the annelids, and among certain articulates, as bees, hornets, wasps; and female butterflies are larger and heavier than males, a difference being observable even among the larvæ. A like superiority of females may be observed in many fishes, as in the cyprinoids, and in reptiles. This is, however, no longer the case among the superior vertebrates. The males of birds and mammals are nearly always superior to the females.

To sum up, the two sexes, at first unequal in consequence of the superiority of the female over the male characterizing the lowest species, become equal among species a little more elevated in the animal scale, and become unequal again in consequence of the pre-eminence of the male over the female, which is observed in all the higher species. The supremacy of the female is, then, the first term of the evolution which sexuality undergoes, while the supremacy of the male is the last term.

"Who is Lucifer?" said the teacher to the infant class in Sunday school. "I know," spoke up a brave 5-year-old girl in a very earnest tone. "Well, tell me, Katie," said the teacher. "Why, Lacy's fer Bob Spriggs, who has such a funny little mustache, an' wears such a short coat; but papa don't like him at all, an' sez he an't got no sence an' no money, an' he's fer sat cle Mr. Grip, an'——" "That will do, Katie," broke in the teacher; "I see you are posted. We will go on to another question," and it required the teacher five minutes to get through using her handkerchief wiping her eyes, she "had such a bad cold, you know," for Lacy was instructing another class near by. Lacy told her mother afterwards that she thought Katie too young to go to school, the confinement was not good for her.

### Welcome Home and the Dogs.

Letters of Charles Dickens.

Gad's Hill, Higham-by-Rochester, Kent, 25th May, 1868.—My dear Mrs. Fields: As you ask me about the dogs, I begin with them. When I came down first I came to Gravesend, five miles off. The two Newfoundland dogs coming to meet me with the usual carriage and the usual driver, and beholding me coming in my usual dress out at the usual door it struck me that the recollection of my having been absent for any unusual time was at once cancelled. They behaved (they are both young dogs) exactly in their usual manner; coming behind the basket-phaeton as we trotted along, and lifting their head to have their ears pulled—a special attention which they received from no one else. But when I drove into the stable-yard, Linda (the St. Bernard) was greatly excited, weeping profusely, and throwing herself on her back that she might caress my foot with her great fore-paws. Mamie's little dog, too, Mrs. Bouncer, barked in great agitation on being called down and asked by Mamie, "Who is this?" and tore round and round me, like the dog in the Faust outlines. You must know that all the farmers turned out on the road in their market chaises to say, "Welcome home, Sir!" and that all the houses along the road were dressed with flags; and that our servants, to cut out the rest, had dressed this house so that every brick in it was hidden. They had asked Mamie's permission to ring the alarm bell (!) when master drove up, but Mamie, having some slight idea that that compliment might awaken master's sense of the ludicrous, had recommended bell abstinence. But on Sunday the village choir (which includes the bell-ringers) made amends. After some unusually brief pious reflection in the crowns of their hats at the end of the sermon, the ringers bolted out and rang like mad until I got home. There had been a conspiracy among the villagers to take the horse out if I had come to our own station and draw me here. Mamie and George had got wind of it and warned me. Dolby (who sends a world of messages) found his wife much better than he expected and the children (wonderful to relate!) perfect. The little girl winds up her prayers every night with a special commendation to heaven of me and the pony—as if I must mount him to get there! I dine with Dolby (I was going to write "him," but found it would look as if I were going to dine with the pony), at Greenwich, this very day, and if your ears do not burn from 6 to 9 this evening, then the Atlantic is a non-conductor. We are already settling—think of this!—the details of my farewell course of readings. I am brown beyond belief, and cause the greatest disappointment in all quarters by looking so well. It is really wonderful what these fine days at sea did for me! My doctor was quite broken down in spirit when he saw me, for the first time since my return, last Saturday. "Good Lord!" he said, recoiling, "seven years younger!"

### INTERESTING ITEMS.

A bird that lives on the finny tribe is a fish-hawk; and the man who sells the finny tribe is a fish-hawker.

Queen Victoria is soon to have a visit from King Alfonso, as he is going to England to thank her in person for the gift of the Garter.

Serpents coil around the arms and in the hair of fashionable women. Cats appear in brooches and carriages, the favorite pet of George Sand, Balzac, Michelet and many other geniuses, being in high favor just now.

Empress Eugenie has greatly failed of late. Her hands are doubled up with rheumatism, she has a bloodless face and walks with a cane. Her firm friend, the Count de Lesseps, calls her "the Isabelle la Catholique, of the Suez Canal."

The Princess of Wales, on a recent visit to Liverpool, wore a lavender-colored Mother Hubbard dolman, and beneath it a plum-colored satin dress, with cream-colored lace overskirt and a close-fitting dark bonnet, trimmed with flowers. The young princesses were each attired in peacock blue costumes.

Young William W. Astor is about 23 years old. From his grandfather, William B. Astor, he inherited about one-half of the vast property of the family, consisting chiefly of real estate. Its value is variously estimated from $40,000,000 to $100,000,000. Young Astor was educated in New York schools and then went to Germany and Rome to complete his education.

An acquaintance to party costumes—when the wearer has pretty arms and neck—are birds or doves perched on the neck or shoulder-straps; these are fastened in such a manner that they look as if they had stopped in their flight to find a resting place and had been imprisoned there. Jewel-eyed spiders and scorpions also occupy the same position on the fair wearer.

Those who picture Queen Victoria in their mind's eye, as clad in a robe of crimson trimmed with ermine, and a golden crown on her head, will be shocked to learn that she takes her daily drive with a black straw bonnet on her head, and with a large shawl of small check shepherd's plaid upon her shoulders. But then they reflect that her good clothes are at home.

A Chicago woman having ordered her servant to say that she was not at home, was so anxious to hear the voice of an old lover of hers who was talking with the servant in the hall that she leaned too far over the banister, lost her balance, fell to the bottom with a broken arm and leg. The gentleman and the servant picked her up, carried her to her room and the former lover had to go for the doctor. The next time she bends over her lover, she will do it more tenderly and carefully.

A nurse was telling about a man who had become so terribly worn out by dissipation that he could not keep any food on his stomach, when one of her listeners asked: "What does he live on then?" "On his relations, ma'am," answered the nurse.

They were conversing, the other day, about a common friend, when Butterby said: "Poor fellow, he's got the mumps." "Sorry to hear it," replied Quilty; "can't he get anything for them?" "Well, no," answered Butterby without a blush, "there's no market for them now."

### Notes on Live Stock.

The farm animals at this season are directly dependent upon the care and attention of the farmer. To pass the winter with profit they must be well kept. Animals are very complicated engines, and must be run by careful engineers. The food they receive is the fuel, and the daily rubbing, cleaning, etc., may be likened to the inspection, cleaning and oiling of the engine. The fuel must be equal to the demand made on the animal engine, else the machinery will be run at a disadvantage, and therefore with diminished profit. When the water is low, and the fire almost out, the engine is a source of loss to the owner. On the other hand the fire may be brisk, and boiler well supplied, but some screw is loose, or a part rubs another too closely and the friction thus produced neutralizes much of the force. So in the animal machine, all the parts must work harmoniously together, or in other words there must be perfect health to obtain the best results. An animal may have the best of food in sufficient quantity, and still pass a hard winter, and without profit to its owner. Food of the best kinds without shelter, is in the animal economy like fuel in an engine that is rusty and loose and out of order. Both are expensive methods of arriving at desired results. It takes too much force to run the machine in both cases. As it is cheaper to have a good engine kept in good order, so it is to have an animal in health and comfort. The thoughtful farmer will see many other kinds of likenesses between the animal machine and the one constructed by human hands, but this is enough to suggest the importance of keeping farm animals in a healthful and comfortable condition by means of warm stables with clean floors and pure air.

### Notes on Orchard and Garden Work.

One who depends upon the garden and orchard for his living, will be very apt to know which products bring him the best returns. With the farmer the orchard and the garden are often looked upon as of little importance, if not regarded as necessary evils. Both manure and labor are grudgingly supplied, and then at a time too late for the best results. In the general summing up of the business of the year, let the farmer take into account the return from the garden and orchard or fruit garden. We do not refer to the supplies of vegetables and fruit consumed at home, for health and comfort cannot be expressed in dollars and cents, but the actual money returns throughout the year. Much of course will depend upon the location in reference to market, but we are sure that in the majority of cases, a carefully kept account, in which all the odd quarters and dollars are presented, will result in a determination to enlarge and improve the ground devoted to fruits, vegetables, and flowers. The time has passed when choice fruits were regarded as a luxury; and the farmer, who cannot afford to provide his table with a large variety of garden vegetables, is living behind the age. The man who sees only the market value of any product of the soil may not care for a handsome lawn and a flower garden filled with choice plants; but he only half lives who is blind to the beauty of these things. We would have the American farmer appreciate what the surroundings of his home may be—we would see him grow rich in more ways than one. To this end he must love the beauty of a well-kept lawn and flower garden, and take necessary means to possess it.

### The Education of the Poor.

We do not expect good tables and chairs if the wood be warped and the workmanship bad; we do not look for fine strawberries if the roots be choked with weeds and the gardener careless of everything but watering at regular intervals; yet we expect children to grow into good men and women (and bemoan the depravity of the lower classes), when the development of the boy into manhood has been checked in every way, except that he has been sent to school regularly and taught to read and write. We expect a boy who has no playground but the street, no knowledge of the world beyond the city in which he lives (except from reading books), no experience of real pleasure to make life worth much to him, nothing to develop in him the love of the beautiful, except a chance tree or a stray sparrow; no knowledge of any power but that of money, and none that will make it seem worth his while to do anything but try to get money—we expect him to be a good workman, a good husband, a good father, because we have told him in school it is his duty. Always hungry, we expect him to learn to be moderate; always between two huge brick walls, we expect him to develop into a right-thinking, broad-minded man; never knowing real freedom of mind or body, we expect him to learn self-government.

### Whales Cut in Two by a Steamer.

The steamship Newport, of Ward's Line, had an unusual experience during a recent outward trip to Havana. She sailed from New York on Thursday, October 27, and before daylight next morning she was off the Capes of Delaware. At about 3 o'clock, when she was steaming at the rate of fifteen miles per hour, she ran into an immense school of whales twenty miles long and a quarter of a mile wide. The animals were of all sizes, and disported themselves in the water as if enjoying it. Suddenly the ship shook from stem to stern, as she struck a monster about sixty feet long, which was attempting to cross her path. The whale was cut in halves, which passed astern on either side, while the water was dyed red with his blood. The steamer came to a standstill, and her stem was examined. It was found to have escaped injury, but the steering gear was slightly damaged. This was soon repaired, and the Newport proceeded, but the passengers were not so delighted with the whales as they had been before the shock. The sight of the monster's head as it shot upward from the water had been anything but pleasant to them. Ten minutes after the vessel started up there was another and a heavier shock, which almost threw the passengers from their feet. Another whale had been cut in two. The body of this animal passed under the vessel and struck the propeller with great violence. The engineer rushed on deck, imagining that the ship had struck a submerged wreck. Capt. Sandberg ordered the course of the steamer changed, and she soon ran out of the troublesome whales.

## A GEOLOGICAL FIND.

### An Important Discovery of Fossil Remains in Scotland.

Prof. Geikie describes in this week's *Nature* a "find" of fossils only to be paralleled in the American far west, which is a regular necropolis for petrified giants. The present board has been found among the range of hills or uplands familiar to travellers who enter Scotland from the south, which form a barrier between the valleys of the border on the one hand and the Scottish lowlands on the other. This belt of pastoral high grounds has a special interest for the geologist; he can trace it back to its origin about the close of the silurian period; and since the old red sand stone, notwithstanding submergence, elevation, and denudation, the ridge has continued to form a barrier between the basins in its northern and southern margin. During every part of the carboniferous period these southern uplands of Scotland formed a barrier between the lagoons of the lowlands and the more open waters to the south which spread over the north and centre of England. For some years past the geological survey of Scotland has been engaged in the detailed investigation of the carboniferous rocks between the silurian uplands and the English border. In the course of the work one particular zone of shale on the banks of the river Esk has been found to possess extraordinary paleontological value. From this stratum, where exposed for a few square yards by the edge of the river, a large number of new organisms has been exhumed by the survey than has been obtained from the entire carboniferous system of Scotland for years past. As a whole, the remains are in an excellent state of preservation. Indeed, in some instances they have been so admirably wrapped up in their matrix of fine clay as to retain structures which have never before been recognized in a fossil state. The more important treasures from the shales of Eskdale and Liddesdale are fishes, crustaceans, and arachida. Dr. R. H. Traquair, the eminent palæontologist, in his report on the fossils, points out the extraordinary interest of the collection, both as opening up an almost entirely new fish fauna, and as revealing remarkable peculiarities in the structure of many of the new forms. Out of twenty-eight species of ganoids, no fewer than twenty, at least, are new. Of the sixteen genera in which these species are comprised, five are now for the first time added to science, of which one (Tarrasius) is altogether so peculiar that no place can be found for it in any known family. The common forms of the Lothians are conspicuous by their absence in Eskdale and Liddesdale. These facts suggest interesting problems in carboniferous geography and in ancient ecological distribution. Associated with the skeletons of the fishes are the remains of a crustacean, which have been worked out by Mr. R. N. Peach, the acting palæontologist to the society. One of the most interesting features of this great find, however, is the abundant and often admirably-preserved specimens of scorpions, which have enabled Mr. Peach to work out in detail the structure of this interesting creature, the father of all spiders, doubtless. In anticipation of the publication of Mr. Peach's description, Prof. Geikie gives some notes on the subject. Mr. Peach finds that these palæozoic forms differ in no essential respect from the living scorpion so far as regards external organs. He has recognized in them every structure of the recent form, down even to hairs and hooks on the feet. The sting alone has not been certainly observed, but that it existed may be inferred from the presence of the poison gland which Mr. Peach has detected in the fossil state.

### Morsels for Sunday Contemplation.

All things are artificial for Nature is the art of God.

Where preferment goes more by favor than merit, the rejected have more honor than the elected.

Dangers are no more light, if they seem light; and more dangers have deceived men than forced them.

The firmest friendships have been formed in mutual adversity, as iron is most strongly united by the fiercest flame.

If you dissemble sometimes your knowledge of that you are thought to know, you shall be thought another time to know what you know not.

The world usually pushes a man the way he makes up his mind to go. If going up, they push him up; if going down, they push him down—gravitation, however, making the speed greater on the decline.

Yet even in the Old Testament, if you listen to David's harp, you shall hear as many hearse-like airs as carols; and the pencil of the Holy Ghost hath labored more in describing the afflictions of Job than the felicities of Solomon.

We see in needle-works and embroideries, it is more pleasing to have a lively work upon a sad and solemn ground, than to have a dark and melancholy work upon a lightsome ground; judge, therefore, of the pleasure of the heart by the pleasure of the eye.

Affected despatch is one of the most dangerous things to business that can be. It is like that which the physicians call predigestion, or hasty digestion; which is sure to fill the body full of crudities and secret seeds of disease.

He that questioneth much shall learn much and content much; but especially if he apply his questions to the skill of the persons whom he asketh; for he shall give the occasion to please themselves in speaking, and himself shall continually gather knowledge.

The ripeness or unripeness of the occasion must ever be well weighed; and generally it is good to commit the beginning of all great actions to Argus with his hundred eyes; and the ends to Briareus with his hundred hands; first to watch, and then to speed.

From "Pettenpa" (A Long Way).

"A leady-das curl young man—
A cheap cigarette young man—
A very flat hat-terr,
Brainless and chastery,
Hard in the cheek young man."

In the Swiss Mountains.—"Marquis, come with me to watch the sunset."

The Marquis (smiling). "Thanks—no: I saw it yesterday."

the year 1709, by Rathven Jerhyns, an observ ance, and published in the Greenwich *Magazine for Mariners.*

westward, good-bye! The fluttering sail
Is spread to wait me far from these;
And soon the soaring pinion shall unfurl
My ship shall bound across the sea.
Purchance all climates and forlorn,
The ocean spot shall mine (too many a year;
But unforgotten every one remain—
Though lost to sight, to memory dear.

Sweetheart, good-bye! One last embrace!
O cruel fate, we two must part!
Yet in this heart's most sacred place
Thou, dear, alone, shalt dwell forever,
And in my recollection trace
In fancy's mirror, ever near,
Each smile, each tear, upon that face—
Though lost to sight, to memory dear.

# WOMAN GOSSIP.

### Adelina Patti and the Superb Street Dress in Which She Was Seen.

### The Stock of Female Merchandise Offered at a Paris Matrimonial Bureau.

#### A Lovely Trousseau.

A figure which is no more than pleasingly plump, whatever it may spread to within a few years more; a figure which retains the outlines of youth remarkably, considering that it is 42 years old; in the figure, in short, of Adelina Patti, the dearest of warblers. I saw it wriggling, says a New York letter, on its way up a long stairs to an elevated railroad station in the manner peculiar to its sex, and never seen in the other sex—that labor ous rolling from side to side, which makes it impossible for a woman to ever mount step gracefully. In the play of "Rosedale," as put on the stage periodically at Wallack's theatre, one of the scenes shows a room accessible only by a door at the head of an exposed stairway. There are eight or ten steps, and they are in the full front of the audience. One of the female characters, a girl of great refinement and solicitous training, has to go up and down these stairs several times. Now, I suppose I have seen ten different actresses in the part, some of whom were notably graceful in their ordinary movements on the stage, but not one was able to go up these stairs otherwise than awkwardly. If these skilled ones are unable to accomplish the feat we must conclude that there is some cause in woman's form itself why she has such a hard time going up stairs. Patti was no exception; but on attaining the upper platform she straightened the humped back, settled the rolling hips into shape, and became altogether symmetrical. She was superbly dressed. By that I do not mean to say that she was in the smallest degree gorgeous. Her clothes were of the very finest, but not of a kind to attract attention, being quiet in colors and not outlandish in shape. There was a happy combination of richness and good taste. Her hat was rather smaller than the average, of Gainsborough shape, and was worn close down on the head, with the brim horizontal. The materials were beaded dark brown plush, linings of the same color in satin and a black lace scarf twisted about the crown. Her hair was coiled, with an appearance of looseness behind, being twisted instead of plaited or braided, and either naturally or artificially waved in front, with a fuzzy little patch at each temple. The long scarf was brought down from her hat and wound around her throat in a style at once picturesque and utilitarian, considering the preciousness of that same throat. With the same careful regard for herself, though it was not a cold day, she wore a heavy cloak of embossed black velvet, enveloping her almost to the heels, yet cut so cleverly that it did not appear voluminous. It was trimmed with some ravishing, yet unobtrusive, embroidery of beads on lace. Her shoes were substantial button gaiters with thick soles, and her stockings were dark plain drab silk. Her dress, very little of which showed, was heavy black silk. Her small, round hands were smoothly gloved in undressed black kid, buttoned once at the wrist, and extending whole up her arms half way to the elbows. Small solitaire diamonds in her ears, and a larger one on a gold leaf at her throat, were the only visible jewellery, as she wore no bracelets. Her face scarcely showed its real age, though not free from lines and crow's-feet. She had pencilled her eye-brows very slightly, and there was a suspicion of rouge on her red lips; but the rest of her face was nearly, if not quite, free from artifice. Indeed, a highly attractive matron was Patti, and so demure that I could have forgotten that she was not a saint. Her manners were perfectly ladylike.

#### Wives in Stock.

Paris, writes a correspondent, has done many things for an idea. Let me picture one of her facts that she has fostered tenderly and is now a prampant industry. We go into No. 3 Rue Orsando (I say we, who are bachelors seeking women we may matrimonially devour) and we ask for Mme. Bosque, and we no sooner ask than we receive, and lo! she comes. She is heavy, yet loud and explosive. But she is business-like in the extreme. Mme. Bosquet invites our wandering steps into an inner room, neatly, tastefully, and comfortably furnished. Paris rooms are typical. Polished floor, a Turkish carpet partly covering it, innocent of any more eastern region than Aubusson, four chairs chiefly to be looked at, two or more clocks that are ignorant of "correct time," much looking-glass in places where other people put plain walls, many vases and flowers, a portrait of a deceased marshal or general, or some other military functionary; that catches the constant askance glances of madam and creates Yesvian signs with Niagara tears now and then. The library of madam consists of the Figaro newspaper and the city directory. Will madam favor us with her invoice of merchandise? She will. Here it is: Fifteen orphans from 16 to 27 years of age, having each a fortune ranging in amount from $5,000 to $120,000, all in their own right—absolutely; twenty-five young ladies, aged 19 to 26 years, fortunes $3,000 to $100,000; twenty-four widows (shades of Tony Weller!) from 27 to 56 years of age, having from $7,000 to $110,000. These three categories — orphans, young ladies, and widows,—comprise the stock in Gad's Hill, Higham-by-Rochester, Kent, 25th May, 1868.—My dear Mrs. Fields: As you ask me about the dogs, I begin with them. When I came down first I came to Gravesend, five miles off. The two Newfoundland dogs coming to meet me with the usual carriage and the usual driver, and beholding me coming in my usual dress out at the usual door it struck me that the recollection of my having been absent for any unusual time was at once cancelled. They behaved (they are both young dogs) exactly in their usual manner; coming behind the basket-phaeton as we trotted along, and lifting their head to have their ears pulled—a special attention which they received from no one else. But when I drove into the stable-yard, Linda (the St. Bernard) was greatly excited, weeping profusely, and throwing herself on her back that she might caress my foot with her great fore-paws. Mamie's little dog, too, Mrs. Bouncer, barked in great agitation on being called down and asked by Mamie, "Who is this?" and tore round and round me, like the dog in the Faust outfits. You must know that all the farmers turned out on the road in their market chaises to say, "Welcome home, Sir!" and that all the houses along the road were dressed with flags; and that our servants, to cut out the rest, had dressed this house so that every brick in it was hidden. They had asked Mamie's permission to ring the alarm bell (!) when master drove up, but Mamie, having some slight idea that that compliment might awaken master's sense of the ludicrous, had recommended bell abstinence. But on Sunday the village choir (which includes the bell-ringers) made amends. After some unusually brief pious reflection in the crowns of their hats at the end of the sermon, the ringers bolted out and rang like mad until I got home. There had been a conspiracy among the villagers to take the horse out if I had come to our own station and draw me here. Mamie and George had got wind of it and warned me. Dolby (who sends a world of messages) found his wife much better than he expected, and the children (wonderful to relate!) perfect. The little girl winds up her prayers every night with a special commendation to heaven of me and the pony—as if I must mount him to get there! I dine with Dolby (I was going to write "him," but found it would look as if I were going to dine with the pony), at Greenwich, this very day, and if your ears do not burn from 6 to 7 this evening, then the Atlantic is a non-conductor. We are already settling—think of this!—the details of my farewell course of readings. I am brown beyond belief, and cause the greatest disappointment in all quarters by looking so well. It is really wonderful what these fine days at sea did for me! My doctor was quite broken down in spirit when he saw me, for the first time since my return, last Saturday. "Good Lord!" he said, recoiling, "seven years younger!"

#### Some Highly Honored Mummies.

Perhaps the most remarkable experiences which have befallen the human remains of an ancient race occurred to some mummies that were taken to Paris subsequently to the occupation of Egypt under Napoleon I. and placed in the Louvre. After the curiosity in regard to them had worn off they became a nuisance, and, owing to the peculiar conditions of climate, in the course of years slightly offensive. They had been stowed away in the garrets of the Louvre, and the curators had year after year been endeavoring to solve the problem of how they could most decently be got rid of, when the revolution of 1830 broke out. As every one will remember, many of the heroes of that episode fell in the court of the Louvre. When the curators observed that graves were being dug for distinguished patriots and Republicans under their very noses, the brilliant idea occurred to them to slip surreptitiously into the same resting places the bodies of the ancient Egyptians which had for so long been a cause of embarrassment to them. With the inspiration of genius they seized the opportunity, and thus associated the past and the present of two great nations by a common sepulture of those who had been members of both. But the honor which had thus been conferred upon the mummies was nothing to what was yet in store for them. When the glorious days of 1848 arrived, it was decided to exhume the heroes who had been buried in the court of the Louvre, and remove them with great pomp and ceremony to the Place de la Bastile. The secret of the mummies' burial had been well kept, and when they were disinterred with their companions of modern date, to the superficial observer there was nothing to distinguish their bones from an ordinary French Republican. They were, therefore, all exhumed together, and formed the most interesting and possibly, most respectable part of the procession which traversed Paris on that occasion. Then magnificent funeral orations were made over them by fervid orators, who little suspected whose bones they were thus honoring; and, to this day, these mummies are awaiting the final moment under the Column of July. Meantime, according to the ancient belief of the Egyptians, the remarkable adventures which have thus befallen these bodies have been narrowly watched by their souls; for it was the idea of the Egyptians that the soul retained the warmest interest in the body after death—not merely from a natural feeling of affection and sympathy for a shell, so to speak, which one has inhabited once, and would under certain altered conditions, inhabit again, but because it was all that the individual could leave for the world to remember him by; and hence he was desirous that his body should be preserved in as perfect a state as possible.

#### Sex Development in Nature.

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The sentimental pretensions put forward by a political school which holds that woman is intellectually the equal of man, give a character of actuality to the question of the comparison of the sexes. This question, which it has been the custom to treat from a metaphysical point of view, is to us purely anthropological, or rather zoological; for we propose to show by characteristic examples borrowed from the whole animal kingdom, that sexuality undergoes the same evolution in all species, including the human species. The female surpasses the male in certain inferior species. The males are smaller than the females among many cephalopods, and among some cirripeds. With a few exceptions, the superiority of the females prevails among the annelids, and among certain articulates, as bees, hornets, wasps; and female butterflies are larger and heavier than males, a difference being observable even among the larvæ. A like superiority of females may be observed in many fishes, as in the cyprinoids, and in reptiles. This is, however, no longer the case among the superior vertebrates. The males of birds and mammals are nearly always superior to the females.

To sum up, the two sexes, at first unequal in consequence of the superiority of the female over the male characterizing the lowest species, become equal among species a little more elevated in the animal scale, and become unequal again in consequence of the pre-eminence of the male over the female, which is observed in all the higher species. The supremacy of the female is, then, the first term of the evolution which sexuality undergoes, while the supremacy of the male is the last term.

"Who is Lucifer?" said the teacher to the infant class in Sunday school. "I know," spoke up a brave 5-year-old girl in a very earnest tone. "Well, tell me, Katie," said the teacher. "Wh'y, Lucy's fer Bob Spriggs, who has such a funny little mustache, an' wears such a short coat; but papa don't like him at all, an' sez he an't got no sence an' no money, an' he's fer sat cle Mr. Grip, an'—" "That will do, Katie," broke in the teacher; "I see you are posted. We will go on to another question," and it required the teacher five minutes to get through using her handkerchief wiping her eyes, she "had such a bad cold, you know." for Lucy was instructing another class near by. Lucy told her mother afterwards that she thought Katie was going to go to school, the confinement was not good for her.

The farm animals at this season are directly dependent upon the care and attention of the farmer. To pass the winter with profit they must be well kept. Animals are very complicated engines, and must be run by careful engineers. The food they receive is the fuel, and the daily rubbing, cleaning, etc., may be likened to the inspection, cleaning and oiling of the engine. The fuel must be equal to the demand made on the animal engine, else the machinery will be run at a disadvantage, and therefore with diminished profit. When the water is low, and the fire almost out, the engine is a source of loss to the owner. On the other hand the fire may be brisk, and boiler well supplied, but some screw is loose, or a part runs another too closely and the friction thus produced neutralizes much of the force. So in the animal machine, all the parts must work harmoniously together, or in other words there must be perfect health to obtain the best results. An animal may have the best of food in sufficient quantity, and still pass a hard winter, and without profit to its owner. Food of the best kinds without shelter, is in the animal economy like fuel in an engine that is rusty and loose and out of order. Both are expensive methods of arriving at desired results. It takes too much force to run the machine in both cases. As it is cheaper to have a good engine kept in good order, so it is to have an animal in health and comfort. The thoughtful farmer will see many other kinds of likenesses between the animal machine and the one constructed by human hands, but this is enough to suggest the importance of keeping farm animals in a healthful and comfortable condition by means of warm stables with clean floors and pure air.

#### Notes on Orchard and Garden Work.

One who depends upon the garden and orchard for his living, will be very apt to know which products bring him the best returns. With the farmer the orchard and the garden are often looked upon as of little importance, if not regarded as necessary evils. Both manure and labor are grudgingly supplied, and then at a time too late for the best results. In the general running up of the business of the year, let the farmer take into account the return from the garden and orchard or fruit garden. We do not refer to the supplies of vegetables and fruit consumed at home, for health and comfort cannot be expressed in dollars and cents, but the actual money returns throughout the year. Much of course will depend upon the location in reference to market, but we are sure that in the majority of cases, a carefully kept account, in which all the odd quarters and dollars are presented, will result in a determination to enlarge and improve the ground devoted to fruits, vegetables, and flowers. The time has passed when choice fruits were regarded as a luxury; and the farmer who cannot afford to provide his table with a large variety of garden vegetables, is living behind the age. The man who sees only the market value of any product of the soil may not care for a handsome lawn and a flower garden filled with choice plants; but he only half lives who is blind to the beauty of these things. We would have the American farmer appreciate what the surroundings of his home may be—we would see him grow rich in more ways than one. To this end he must love the beauty of a well-kept lawn and flower garden, and take necessary means to possess it.

#### The Education of the Poor.

We do not expect good tables and chairs if the wood be warped and the workmanship bad; we do not look for fine strawberries if the roots be choked with weeds and the gardener careless of everything but watering at regular intervals; yet we expect children to grow into good men and women (and bemoan the depravity of the lower classes), when the development of the boy into manhood has been checked in every way, except that he has been sent to school regularly and taught to read and write. We expect a boy who has no playground but the street, no knowledge of the world beyond the city in which he lives (except from reading books), no experience of real pleasure to make life worth much to him, nothing to develop in him the love of the beautiful, except a chance tree or a stray sparrow; no knowledge of any power but that of money, and none that will make it seem worth his while to do anything but try to get money—we expect him to be a good workman, a good husband, a good father, because we have told him in school it is his duty. Always hungry, we expect him to learn to be moderate; always between two huge brick walls, we expect him to develop into a right-thinking, broad-minded man; never knowing real freedom of mind or body, we expect him to learn self-government.

#### Whales Cut in Two by a Steamer.

The steamship Newport, of Ward's Line, had an unusual experience during a recent outward trip to Havana. She sailed from New York on Thursday, October 27, and before daylight next morning she was off the Capes of Delaware. At about 3 o'clock, when she was steaming at the rate of fifteen miles per hour, she ran into an immense school of whales twenty miles long and a quarter of a mile wide. The animals were of all sizes, and disported themselves in the water as if enjoying it. Suddenly the ship shook from stem to stern, as she struck a monster about sixty feet long, which was attempting to cross her path. The whale was cut in halves, which passed astern on either side, while the water was dyed red with his blood. The steamer came to a standstill, and her stem was examined. It was found to have escaped injury, but the steering gear was slightly damaged. This was soon repaired, and the Newport proceeded, but the passengers were not so delighted with the whale as they had been before the shock. The sight of the monster's head as it shot upward from the water had been anything but pleasant to them. Ten minutes after the vessel started up there was another and a heavier shock, which almost threw the passengers from their feet. Another whale had been cut in two. The body of this animal passed under the vessel and struck the propeller with great violence. The engineer rushed on deck, imagining that the ship had struck a submerged wreck. Capt. Sandberg ordered the course of the steamer changed, and she soon ran out of the troublesome whales.

### INTERESTING ITEMS.

A bird that lives on the finny tribe is a fish-hawk; and the man who sells the finny tribe is a fish-hawker.

Queen Victoria is soon to have a visit from King Alfonso, as he is going to England to thank her in person for the gift of the Garter.

SERPENTS coil around the arms and in the hair of fashionable women. Cats appear in brooches and carriages, the favorite pet of George Sand, Balzac, Michelet and many other geniuses, being in high favor just now.

Empress Eugenie has greatly failed of late. Her hands are doubled up with rheumatism, she has a bloodless face and walks with a cane. Her firm friend, the Count de Lesseps, calls her "the Isabelle la Catholique, of the Suez Canal."

THE Princess of Wales, on a recent visit to Liverpool, wore a lavender-colored Mother Hubbard dolman, and beneath it a plum-colored satin dress, with cream-colored lace overskirt and a close-fitting dark bonnet, trimmed with flowers. The young princesses were each attired in peacock blue costumes.

Young William W. Astor is about 33 years old. From his grandfather, William B. Astor, he inherited about one-half of the vast property of the family, consisting chiefly of real estate. Its value is variously estimated from $40,000,000 to $100,000,000. Young Astor was educated in New York schools and then went to Germany and Rome to complete his education.

AN acquaintance to party costumes—when the wearer has pretty arms and neck—are birds or doves perched on the neck or shoulder-straps; these are fastened in such a manner that they look as if they had stopped in their flight to find a resting place and had been imprisoned there. Jewel-eyed spiders and scorpions also occupy the same position on the fair wearer.

THOSE who picture Queen Victoria in their mind's eye, as clad in a robe of crimson trimmed with ermine, and a golden crown on her head, will be shocked to learn that she takes her daily drive with a black straw bonnet on her head, and with a large shawl of small check shepherd's plaid upon her shoulders. But then they reflect that her good clothes are at home.

A Chicago woman having ordered her servant to say that she was not at home, was so anxious to hear the voice of an old lover of hers who was talking with the servant in the hall that she leaned too far over the banister, lost her balance, fell to the bottom with a broken arm and leg. The gentleman and the servant picked her up, carried her to her room and the former lover had to go for the doctor. The next time she bends over her lover, she will do it more tenderly and carefully.

A nurse was telling about a man who had become so terribly worn out by dissipation that he could not keep any food on his stomach, when one of her listeners asked: "What does he live on then?" "On his relations, ma'am," answered the nurse.

They were conversing, the other day, about a common friend, when Butterby said: "Poor fellow, he's got the mumps." "Sorry to hear it," replied Quilty; "can't he get anything for them?" "Well, no," answered Butterby without a blush, "there's no market for them now."

### An Important Discovery of Fossil Remains in Scotland.

Prof. Geikie describes in this week's *Nature* a "find" of fossils only to be paralleled in the American far west, which is a regular necropolis for petrified giants. The present board has been found among the range of hills or uplands familiar to travellers who enter Scotland from the south, which form a barrier between the valleys of the border on the one hand and the Scottish lowlands on the other. This belt of peaked high grounds has a special interest for the geologist; he can trace it back to its origin about the close of the silurian period; and since the old red sand stone, notwithstanding submergence, elevation, and denudation, the ridge has continued to form a barrier between the basins in its northern and southern margin. During every part of the carboniferous period these southern uplands of Scotland formed a barrier between the lagoons of the lowlands and the more open waters to the south which spread over the north and centre of England. For some years past the geological survey of Scotland has been engaged in the detailed investigation of the carboniferous rocks between the silurian uplands and the English border. In the course of the work one particular zone of shale on the banks of the river Esk has been found to possess extraordinary paleontological value. From this stratum, where exposed for a few square yards by the edge of the river, a large number of new organisms has been exhumed by the survey than has been obtained from the entire carboniferous system of Scotland for years past. As a whole, the remains are in an excellent state of preservation. Indeed, in some instances they have been so admirably wrapped up in their matrix of fine clay as to retain structures which have never before been recognized in a fossil state. The more important treasures from the shales of Eskdale and Liddesdale are fishes, crustaceans, and scorpions. Dr. R. H. Traquair, the eminent palæontologist, in his report on the fossils, points out the extraordinary interest of the collection, both as opening up an almost entirely new fish fauna, and as revealing remarkable peculiarities in the structure of many of the new forms. Out of twenty-eight species of ganoids, no fewer than twenty, at least, are new. Of the sixteen genera in which these species are comprised, five are now for the first time added to science, of which one (Tarrasius) is altogether so peculiar that no place can be found for it in any known family. The common forms of the Lothians are conspicuous by their absence in Eskdale and Liddesdale. These facts suggest interesting problems in carboniferous geography and in ancient zoological distribution. Associated with the skeletons of the fishes are the remains of a new phyllopod and decayed crustaceans, which have been worked out by Mr. B. N. Peach, the acting palæontologist to the society. One of the most interesting features of this great find, however, is the abundant and often admirably-preserved specimens of scorpions, which have enabled Mr. Peach to work out in detail the structure of this interesting creature, the father of all spiders, doubtless. In anticipation of the publication of Mr. Peach's description, Prof. Geikie gives some notes on the subject. Mr. Peach finds that these paleozoic forms differ in no essential respect from the living scorpion so far as regards external organs. He has recognized in them every structure of the recent form, down even to hairs and hooks on the feet. The sting alone has not been certainly observed, but that it existed may be inferred from the presence of the poison gland which Mr. Peach has detected in the fossil state.

#### Morsels for Sunday Contemplation.

ALL things are artificial for Nature is the art of God.

WHERE preferment goes more by favor than merit, the rejected have more honor than the elected.

Dangers are no more light, if they seem light; and more dangers have deceived men than forced them.

THE firmest friendships have been formed in mutual adversity, as iron is most strongly united by the fiercest flame.

IF you dissemble sometimes your knowledge of that you are thought to know, you shall be thought another time to know what you know not.

THE world usually pushes a man the way he makes up his mind to go. If going up, they push him up; if going down, they push him down—gravitation, however, making the speed greater on the decline.

YET even in the Old Testament, if you listen to David's harp, you shall hear as many hearse-like airs as carols; and the pencil of the Holy Ghost hath labored more in describing the afflictions of Job than the felicities of Solomon.

WE see in needle-works and embroideries, it is more pleasing to have a lively work upon a sad and sohemn ground, than to have a dark and melancholy work upon a light-some ground; judge, therefore, of the pleasure of the heart by the pleasure of the eye.

Affected despatch is one of the most dangerous things to business that can be. It is like that which the physicians call prædigestion, or hasty digestion; which is sure to fill the body full of crudities and secret seeds of disease.

He that questioneth much shall learn much and content much; but especially if he apply his questions to the skill of the persons whom he asketh; for he shall give the occasion to please themselves in speaking, and himself shall continually gather knowledge.

THE ripeness or unripeness of the occasion must ever be well weighed; and generally it is good to commit the beginning of all great actions to Argus with his hundred eyes; and the ends to Briareus with his hundred hands; first to watch, and then to speed.

#### From "Puttnam" (A Long Way).

"A lassdy-das curl young man—
A cheap cigarette young man—
A very flat hat-bery,
Brainless and chattery,
Hard in the cheek young man."

IN THE SWISS MOUNTAINS.—"Marquis, come with me to watch the sunset." The Marquis (smiling). "Thanks—no: I saw it yesterday."

*Magazine for Mariners.*

sweetheart, good-bye! The fluttering sail
Is spread to waft me far from thee;
And scent the breeze of the flowering gale
My ship shall bear me across the sea.
Purchased all dear to me and forlorn,
These open shall miss thee many a year;
But memory shall charm—
Though lost to sight, to memory dear.

Sweetheart, good-bye! One last embrace!
O cruel fate, must we separate?
Yet in this heart thou hast a place
Thou, there alone, shalt dwell forever.
And still shall recollection trace
Each smile, each tear, each upturned face—
Though lost to sight, to memory dear.

# WOMAN GOSSIP.

## Adelina Patti and the Superb Street Dress in Which She Was Seen.

## The Stock of Female Merchandise Offered at a Paris Sentimental Bazaar.

### A Lovely Tresseau.

A figure which is no more than pleasingly plump, whatever it may spread to within a few years more; a figure which retains the outlines of youth remarkably, considering that it is 42 years old; in the figure, in short, of Adelina Patti, the dearest of warblers, I saw it wriggling, says a New York letter, on its way up a long stairs to an elevated railroad station in the manner peculiar to its sex, and never seen in the other sex—that laborious rolling from side to side, which makes it impossible for a woman to ever mount steps gracefully. In the play of "Rosedale" as put on the stage periodically at Wallack's theatre, one of the scenes shows a room accessible only by a door at the head of an exposed stairway. There are eight or ten steps, and they are in the full front of the audience. One of the female characters, a girl of great refinement and solicitous training, has to go up and down these stairs several times. Now, I suppose I have seen ten different actresses in the part, some of whom were notably graceful in their ordinary movements on the stage, but not one was able to go up these stairs otherwise than awkwardly. If these skilled ones are unable to accomplish the feat we must conclude that there is some cause in woman's form itself why she has such a hard time going up-stairs. Patti was no exception; but on attaining the upper platform she straightened the humped back, settled the rolling hips into shape, and became altogether symmetrical. She was superbly dressed. By that I do not mean to say that she was in the smallest degree gorgeous. Her clothes were of the very finest, but not of a kind to attract attention, being quiet in colors and not outlandish in shape. There was a happy combination of richness and good taste. Her hat was rather smaller than the average, of a Gainesborough shape, and were close down on the head, with the brim horizontal. The materials were beaded dark brown plush, linings of the same color in satin and a black lace scarf twisted about the crown. Her hair was coiled, with an appearance of looseness behind, being twisted instead of plaited or braided, and either naturally or artificially waved in front, with a furry little patch at each temple. The long scarf was brought down from her hat and wound around her throat in a style at once picturesque and utilitarian, considering the preciousness of that same throat. With the same careful regard for herself, though it was not a cold day, she wore a heavy cloak of embossed black velvet, enveloping her almost to the heels, yet cut so cleverly that it did not appear voluminous. It was trimmed with some ravishing, yet unobtrusive, embroidery of beads on lace. Her shoes were substantial button gaiters with thick soles, and her stockings were dark, plain drab silk. Her dress, very little of which showed, was heavy black silk. Her small, round hands were smoothly gloved in undressed black kid, buttoned once at the wrist, and extending whole up her arms half way to the elbows. Small solitaire diamonds in her ears, and a larger one on a gold leaf at her throat, were the only visible jewellery, as she wore no bracelets. Her face scarcely showed its real age, though not free from lines and crow's-feet. She had pencilled her eye-brows very slightly, and there was a suspicion of rouge on her red lips; but the rest of her face was nearly, if not quite, free from artifice. Indeed, a highly attractive matron was Patti, and so demure that I could have forgotten that she was not a saint. Her manners were perfectly ladylike.

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Paris, writes a correspondent, has ideas many things for an idea. Let me picture one of her facts that she has fostered tenderly and is now arrampant industry. We go into No. 3 Rue Corando (I say we, who are backelore seeking women we may matrimonially devour) and we ask "for Mme. Bosque, and we no sooner ask than we receive, and lo! she comes. She is heavy, yet loud and explosive. But she is businesslike in the extreme. Mme. Bosquet invites our wandering steps into an inner room, neatly, tastefully, and comfortably furnished. Paris rooms are typical. Polished floor, a Turkish carpet partly covering it, innocent of any more eastern region than Aubusson, four chairs chiefly to be looked at, two or more clocks, five ignorant of "correct time," much looking-glass in places where other people put plain walls, many vases and flowers, a portrait of a deceased marshal or general, or some other military magnificence that catches the constant sabre glances of madam and creates Vesuvian signs with Niagara tears now and then. The library of madam consists of the *Figaro* newspaper and the city directory. Will madam favor us with her invoice of merchandise? She will. Here it is: Fifteen orphans from 18 to 27 years of age, having such a fortune ranging in amount from $2,000 to $120,000, all in their own right—absolutely; twenty-five young ladies, aged 19 to 36 years, fortunes $8,000 to $120,000; twenty-four widows (shades of Tony Weller!) from 27 to 56 years of age, having from $7,000 to $110,000; These three categories—orphans, young ladies, and widows,—comprise the stock in



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"Who is Lucifer?" said the teacher to the infant class in Sunday school. "I know," spoke up a brave 5-year-old girl in a very earnest tone. "Well, tell me, Katie," said the teacher. "Wh'y, Lucy's fer Bob Spriggs, who has such a funny little mustache, an' wears such a short coat; but papa don't like him at all, an' sez he ain't got no sence an' no money, an' he's fer ever so much Mr. Grip, an'——" "That will do, Katie," broke in the teacher; "I see you are posted. We will go on to another question," and it required the teacher five minutes to get through using her handkerchief wiping her eyes, she "had such a bad cold, you know," for Lucy was instructing another class near by. Lucy told her mother afterwards that she thought Katie too young to go to school, the confinement was not good for her.

you ask me about the dogs, I begin with them. When I came down first I came to Gravesend, five miles off. The two Newfoundland dogs coming to meet me with the usual carriage and the usual driver, and beholding me coming in my usual dress out at the usual door it struck me that the recollection of my having been absent for any unusual time was at once cancelled. They behaved (they are both young dogs) exactly in their usual manner; coming behind the street-phaeton as we trotted along, and lifting their head to have their ears pulled—a special attention which they received from no one else. But when I drove into the stable-yard, Linda (the St. Bernard) was greatly excited, weeping profusely, and throwing herself on her back that she might caress my foot with her great fore-paws. Mamie's little dog, too, Mrs. Bouncer, barked in great agitation on being called down and asked by Mamie, "Who is this?" and tore round and round me, like the dog in the Faust outfit es. You must know that all the farmers turned out on the road in their market chaises to say, "Welcome home, Sir!" and that all the houses along the road were dressed with flags; and that our servants, to cut out the rest, had dressed this house so that every brick in it was hidden. They had asked Mamie's permission to ring the alarm bell (!) when master drove up, but Mamie, having some slight idea that that compliment might awaken master's sense of the ludicrous, had recommended bell abstinence. But on Sunday the village choir (which includes the bell-ringers) made amends. After some unusually brief pious reflection in the crowns of their hats at the end of the sermon, the ringers bolted out and rang like mad until I got home. There had been a conspiracy among the villagers to take the horse out if I had come to our own station and draw me here. Mamie and George had got wind of it and warned me. Dolby (who sends a world of messages) found his wife much better than he expected and the children (wonderful to relate!) perfect. The little girl winds up her prayers every night with a special commendation to heaven of me and the pony—as if I must mount him to get there! I dine with Dolby (I was going to write "him," but found it would look as if I were going to dine with the pony), at Greenwich, this very day, and if your ears do not burn from 6 to 9 this evening, then the Atlantic is a non-conductor. We are already settling—think of this!—the details of my farewell course of readings. I am brown beyond belief, and cause the greatest disappointment in all quarters by looking so well. It is really wonderful what these fine days at sea did for me! My doctor was quite broken down in spirit when he saw me, for the first time since my return, last Saturday, "Good Lord!" he said, recoiling, "seven years younger!"

### INTERESTING ITEMS.

A bird that lives on the finny tribe is a fish-hawk; and the man who sells the finny tribe is a fish-hawker.

Queen Victoria is soon to have a visit from King Alfonso, as he is going to England to thank her in person for the gift of the Garter.

SERPENTS coil around the arms and in the hair of fashionable women. Cats appear in brooches and carriages, the favorite pet of George Sand, Balzac, Michelet and many other geniuses, being in high favor just now.

Empress Eugenie has greatly failed of late. Her hands are doubled up with rheumatism, she has a bloodless face and walks with a cane. Her firm friend, the Count de Lesseps, calls her "the Isabelle la Catholique, of the Sues Canal."

THE Princess of Wales, on a recent visit to Liverpool, wore a lavender-colored Mother Hubbard dolman, and beneath it a plum-colored satin dress, with cream-colored lace overskirt and a close-fitting dark bonnet, trimmed with flowers. The young princesses were each attired in peacock blue costumes.

Young William W. Astor is about 23 years old. From his grandfather, William B. Astor, he inherited about one-half of the vast property of the family, consisting chiefly of real estate. Its value is variously estimated from $40,000,000 to $100,000,000. Young Astor was educated in New York schools and then went to Germany and Rome to complete his education.

AN acquaintion to party costumes—when the wearer has pretty arms and neck—are birds or doves perched on the neck or shoulder-straps; these are fastened in such a manner that they look as if they had stopped in their flight to find a resting place and had been imprisoned there. Jewel-eyed spiders and scorpions also occupy the same position on the fair wearer.

THOSE who picture Queen Victoria in their mind's eye, as clad in a robe of crimson trimmed with ermine, and a golden crown on her head, will be shocked to learn that she takes her daily drive with a black straw bonnet on her head, and with a large shawl of small check shepherd's plaid upon her shoulders. But then they reflect that her good clothes are at home.

A Chicago woman having ordered her servant to say that she was not at home, was so anxious to hear the voice of an old lover of hers who was talking with the servant in the hall that she leaned too far over the banister, lost her balance, fell to the bottom with a broken arm and leg. The gentleman and the servant picked her up, carried her to her room and the former lover had to go for the doctor. The next time she bends over her lover, she will do it more tenderly and carefully.

A nurse was telling about a man who had become so terribly worn out by dissipation that he could not keep any food on his stomach, when one of her listeners asked: "What does he live on then?" "On his relations, ma'am," answered the nurse.

They were conversing, the other day, about a common friend, when Butterby said: "Poor fellow, he's got the mumps." "Sorry to hear it," replied Quilty; "can't he get anything for them?" "Well, no," answered Butterby without a blush, "there's no market for them now."

tion of the farmer. To pass the latter with profit they must be well kept. Chaises are very complicated engines, and must be run by careful engineers. The food they receive is the fuel, and the daily rubbing, cleaning, etc., may be likened to the inspection, cleaning and oiling of the engine. The fuel must be equal to the demand made on the animal engine, else the machinery will be run at a disadvantage, and therefore with diminished profit. When the water is low, and the fire almost out, the engine is a source of loss to the owner. On the other hand the fire may be brisk, and boiler well supplied, but some screw is loose, or a part rubs another too closely and the friction thus produced neutralises much of the force. So in the animal machine, all the parts must work harmoniously together, or in other words there must be perfect health to obtain the best results. An animal may have the best of food in sufficient quantity, and still pass a hard winter, and without profit to its owner. Food of the best kinds without shelter, is in the animal economy like fuel in an engine that is rusty and loose and out of order. Both are expensive methods of arriving at desired results. It takes too much force to run the machine in both cases. As it is cheaper to have a good engine kept in good order, so it is to have an animal in health and comfort. The thoughtful farmer will see many other kinds of likenesses between the animal machine and the one constructed by human hands, but this is enough to suggest the importance of keeping farm animals in a healthful and comfortable condition by means of warm stables with clean floors and pure air.

### Notes on Orchard and Garden Work.

One who depends upon the garden and orchard for his living, will be very apt to know which products bring him the best returns. With the farmer the orchard and the garden are often looked upon as of little importance, if not regarded as necessary evils. Both manure and labor are grudgingly supplied, and then at a time too late for the best results. In the general summing up of the business of the year, let the farmer take into account the return from the garden and orchard or fruit garden. We do not refer to the supplies of vegetables and fruit consumed at home, for health and comfort cannot be expressed in dollars and cents, but the actual money returns throughout the year. Much of course will depend upon the location in reference to market, but we are sure that in the majority of cases, a carefully kept account, in which all the odd quarters and dollars are presented, will result in a determination to enlarge and improve the ground devoted to fruits, vegetables, and flowers. The time has passed when choice fruits were regarded as a luxury; and the farmer who cannot afford to provide his table with a large variety of garden vegetables, is living behind the age. The man who sees only the market value of any product of the soil may not care for a handsome lawn and a flower garden filled with choice plants; but he only half lives who is blind to the beauty of these things. We would have the American farmer appreciate what the surroundings of his home may be—we would see him grow rich in more ways than one. To this end he must love the beauty of a well-kept lawn and flower garden, and take necessary means to possess it.

### The Education of the Poor.

We do not expect good tables and chairs if the wood be warped and the workmanship bad; we do not look for fine strawberries if the roots be choked with weeds and the gardener careless of everything but watering at regular intervals; yet we expect children to grow into good men and women (and bemoan the depravity of the lower classes), when the developement of the boy into manhood has been checked in every way, except that he has been sent to school regularly and taught to read and write. We expect a boy who has no playground but the street, no knowledge of the world beyond the city in which he lives (except from reading books), no experience of real pleasure to make life worth much to him, nothing to develop in him the love of the beautiful, except a chance tree or a stray sparrow; no knowledge of any power but that of money, and none that will make it seem worth his while to do anything but try to get money—we expect him to be a good workman, a good husband, a good father, because we have told him in school it is his duty. Always hungry, we expect him to learn to be moderate; always between two huge brick walls, we expect him to develop into a right-thinking, broad-minded man; never knowing real freedom of mind or body, we expect him to learn self-government.

### Whales Cut in Two by a Steamer.

The steamship Newport, of Ward's Line, had an unusual experience during a recent outward trip to Havana. She sailed from New York on Thursday, October 27, and before daylight next morning she was off the Capes of Delaware. At about 3 o'clock, when she was steaming at the rate of fifteen miles per hour, she ran into an immense school of whales twenty miles long and a quarter of a mile wide. The animals were of all sizes, and disported themselves in the water as if enjoying it. Suddenly the ship shook from stem to stern, as she struck a monster about sixty feet long, which was attempting to cross her path. The whale was cut in halves, which passed astern on either side while the water was dyed red with his blood. The steamer came to a standstill, and her stem was examined. It was found to have escaped injury, but the steering gear was slightly damaged. This was soon repaired, and the Newport proceeded, but the passengers were not so delighted with the whalesas they had been before the shock. The sight of the monster's head as it shot upward from the water had been anything but pleasant to them. Ten minutes after the vessel started up there was another and a heavier shock, which almost threw the passengers from their feet. Another whale had been cut in two. The body of this animal passed under the vessel and struck the propeller with great violence. The engineer rushed on deck, imagining that the ship had struck a submerged wreck. Capt. Sandberg ordered the course of the steamer changed, and she soon ran out of the troublesome whales.

### An Important Discovery of Fossil Remains in Scotland.

Prof. Geikie describes in this week's *Nature* a "find" of fossils only to be paralleled in the American far west, which is a regular necropolis for petrified giants. The present board has been found among the ranges of hills or uplands familiar to travellers who enter Scotland from the south, which form a barrier between the valleys of the border on the one hand and the Scottish lowlands on the other. This belt of pastoral high grounds has a special interest for the geologist; he can trace it back to its origin about the close of the silurian period; and since the old red sand stone, notwithstanding submergence, elevation, and denudation, the ridge has continued to form a barrier between the basins in its northern and southern margin. During every part of the carboniferous period these southern uplands of Scotland formed a barrier between the lagoons of the lowlands and the more open waters to the south which spread over the north and centre of England. For some years past the geological survey of Scotland has been engaged in the detailed investigation of the carboniferous rocks between the silurian uplands and the English border. In the course of the work one particular zone of shale on the banks of the river Esk has been found to possess extraordinary palæontological value. From this stratum, where exposed for a few square yards by the edge of the river, a large number of new organisms has been exhumed by the survey than has been obtained from the entire carboniferous system of Scotland for years past. As a whole, the remains are in an excellent state of preservation. Indeed, in some instances they have been so admirably wrapped up in their matrix of fine clay as to retain structures which have never before been recognized in a fossil state. The more important treasures from the shales of Eskdale and Liddesdale are fishes, crustaceans, and arachids. Dr. R. H. Traquair, the eminent palæontologist, in his report on the fishes, points out the extraordinary interest of the collection, both as opening up an almost entirely new fish fauna, and as revealing remarkable peculiarities in the structure of many of the new forms. Out of twenty-eight species of ganoids, no fewer than twenty, at least, are new. Of the sixteen genera in which these species are comprised, five are now for the first time added to science, of which one (Tarrasius) is altogether so peculiar that no place can be found for it in any known family. The common forms of the Lothiasr are conspicuous by their absence in Eskdale and Liddesdale. These facts suggest interesting problems in carboniferous geography and in ancient ecological distribution. Associated with the skeletons of the fishes are the remains of a new now phyllopod and decayed crustacean, which have been worked out by Mr. R. N. Peach, the acting palæontologist to the survey. One of the most interesting features of this great find, however, is the abundant and often admirably-preserved specimens of scorpions, which have enabled Mr. Peach to work out in detail the structure of this interesting creature, the father of all spiders, doubtless. In anticipation of the publication of Mr. Peach's description, Prof. Geikie gives some notes on the subject. Mr. Peach finds that these palæozoic forms differ in no essential respect from the living scorpion so far as regards external organs. He has recognized in them every structure of the recent form, down even to hairs and hooks on the feet. The sting alone has not been certainly observed, but that it existed may be inferred from the presence of the poison gland which Mr. Peach has detected in the fossil state.

### Morsels for Sunday Contemplation.

ALL things are artificial for Nature is the art of God.

WHERE preferment goes more by favor than merit, the rejected have more honor than the elected.

Dangers are no more light, if they seem light; and more dangers have deceived men than forced them.

THE firmest friendships have been formed in mutual adversity, as iron is most strongly united by the fiercest flame.

IF you dissemble sometimes your knowledge of that you are thought to know, you shall be thought another time to know what you know not.

THE world usually pushes a man the way he makes up his mind to go. If going up, they push him up; if going down, they push him down—gravitation, however, making the speed greater on the decline.

YET even in the Old Testament, if you listen to David's harp, you shall hear as many hearse-like airs as carols; and the pencil of the Holy Ghost hath labored more in describing the afflictions of Job than the felicities of Solomon.

WE see in needle-works and embroideries, it is more pleasing to have a lively work upon a sad and solemn ground, than to have a dark and melancholy work upon a lightsome ground; judge, therefore, of the pleasure of the heart by the pleasure of the eye.

Affected despatch is one of the most dangerous things to business that can be. It is like that which the physicians call predigestion, or hasty digestion; which is sure to fill the body full of crudities and secret seeds of diseases.

He that questioneth much shall learn much and content much; but especially if he apply his questions to the skill of the persons whom he asketh; for he shall give the occasion to please themselves in speaking, and himself shall continually gather knowledge.

THE ripeness or unripeness of the occasion must ever be well weighed; and generally it is good to commit the beginning of all great actions to Argus with his hundred eyes; and the ends to Briareus with his hundred hands; first to watch, and then to speed.

### From "Futimpo" (A Long Way).

"A leady-das curl young man—
A cheap cigarette young man—
A very flat hat-ter,
Brainless and chattery,
Hard in the cheek young man."

IN THE SWISS MOUNTAINS.—"Marquis, come with me to watch the sunset."

The Marquis (smiling). "Thanks—so: I saw it yesterday."

Sweetheart, good-bye! The fluttering sail
Is spread to waft me far from thee;
And I must leave the favoring gale
To fly where'er it may be.
Purchased all destinies and forlorn,
These eyes shall miss thee many a year;
But unforgotten every charm—
Though lost to sight, to memory dear.

Sweetheart, good-bye! One last embrace!
O sweet face, two seals to seven!
Yet in my heart's most sacred place
There, there, dwell you forever.
And still shall recollection trace
In fancy's mirror, ever near,
Each grace, each tear, upon that face—
Though lost to sight, to memory dear.

# WOMAN GOSSIP.

## Adelina Patti and the Superb Street Dress in Which She Was Seen.

## The Stock of Female Merchandise Offered at a Paris Matrimonial Bureau.

### A Lovely Trousseau.

A figure which is no more than pleasingly plump, whatever it may spread to within a few years more; a figure which retains the outlines of youth remarkably, considering that it is 42 years old; is the figure, in short, of Adelina Patti, the dearest of warblers. I saw it wriggling, says a New York letter, on its way up a long stairs to an elevated railroad station in the manner peculiar to its sex, and never seen in the other sex—that laborious rolling from side to side, which makes it impossible for a woman to ever mount steps gracefully. In the play of "Rosedale," as put on the stages periodically at Wallack's theatre, one of the scenes shows a room accessible only by a door at the head of an exposed stairway. There are eight or ten steps, and they are in the full front of the audience. One of the female characters, a girl of great refinement and solicitous training, has to go up and down these stairs several times. Now, I suppose I have seen ten different actresses in the part, some of whom were notably graceful in their ordinary movements on the stage, but not one was able to go up these stairs otherwise than awkwardly. If these skilled ones are unable to accomplish the feat we must conclude that there is some cause in woman's form itself why she has such a hard time going up-stairs. Patti was no exception; but on attaining the upper platform she straightened the humped back, settled the rolling hips into shape, and became altogether symmetrical. She was superbly dressed. By that I do not mean to say that she was in the smallest degree gorgeous. Her clothes were of the very finest, but not of a kind to attract attention, being quiet in colors and not outlandish in shape. There was a happy combination of richness and good taste. Her hat was rather smaller than the average, of Gainsborough shape, and worn close down on the head, with the brim horizontal. The materials were beaded dark brown plush, linings of the same color in satin and a black lace scarf twisted about the crown. Her hair was coiled, with an appearance of looseness behind, being twisted instead of plaited or braided, and either naturally or artificially waved in front, with a furzy little patch at each temple. The long scarf was brought down from her hat and wound around her throat in a style at once picturesque and utilitarian, considering the preciousness of that same throat, With the same careful regard for herself, though it was not a cold day, she wore a heavy cloak of embossed black velvet, enveloping her almost to the heels, yet cut so cleverly that it did not appear voluminous. It was trimmed with some ravishing, yet unobtrusive, embroidery of beads on lace. Her shoes were substantial button gaiters with thick soles, and her stockings were dark, plain drab silk. Her dress, very little of which showed, was heavy black silk. Her small, round hands were smoothly gloved in undressed black kid, buttoned once at the wrist, and extending whole up her arms half way to the elbows. Small solitaire diamonds in her ears, and a larger one on a gold leaf at her throat, were the only visible jewellery, as she wore no bracelets. Her face scarcely showed its real age, though not free from lines and crows'-feet. She had pencilled her eye-brows very slightly, and there was a suspicion of rouge on her red lips; but the rest of her face was nearly, if not quite, free from artifice. Indeed, a highly attractive matron was Patti, and so demure that I could have forgotten that she was not a saint. Her manners were perfectly ladylike.

### Wives in Stock.

Paris, writes a correspondent, has done many things for an idea. Let me picture one of her facts that has fostered tenderly and is now a prosperous industry. We go into No. 3 Rue Corneto (I say we, who are bachelors seeking women we may matrimonially devour) and we ask for Mme. Bosque, and we no sooner ask than we receive, and lo! she comes. She is heavy, yet loud and explosive. But she is buxomness like in the extreme. Mme. Bosque invites our wandering steps into an inner room, neatly, tastefully, and comfortably furnished. Paris rooms are typical. Polished floor, a Turkish carpet partly covering it, innocent of any more eastern region than Aubusson, four chairs chiefly to be looked at, two or more clocks that are ignorant of "correct time," much looking-glass in places where other people put plain walls, many vases and flowers, a portrait of a deceased marshal or general, or some other military functionary that catches the constant sidelong glances of madam and creates Venusian signs with Niagara tears now and then. The library of madam consists of the *Figaro* newspaper and the city directory. Will madam favor us with her invoice of merchandise? She will. Here it is: Fifteen orphans from 15 to 27 years of age, having each a fortune ranging in amount from $3,600 to $120,000, all in their own right—absolutely; twenty-five young ladies, aged 19 to 30 years, fortunes $4,800 to $180,000; twenty-four widows (shades of Tony Weller!) from 27 to 58 years of age, having from $7,200 to $110,000. These three categories—orphans, young ladies, and widows,—comprise the stock in

### A Fifth Matrimonial Bureau.

The widow's description is fully pictured before us—in fact, we see her photograph, learn her age and disposition, and searchingly inquire how No. 1 shuffled off this mortal coil. We dwell on this with interest and some degree of anxiety. Madam is reassuring. She books our name, address, and personal appearance and possessions. She assures herself as once as to the latter, and pockets our 50 francs registering fee. Madam, with infinite composure, suggests that a meeting on the matrimonial question will require some little time to arrange, and suggests the first week in July as an eligible date. I shall have to recur, therefore, to this phase of Parisian industry, and it is likely to be one of my "questions brutaste" of the future. I salute, therefore, Mme. Bosquet, and bid adieu to the expected and faunting visions of the fifteen orphans, twenty-five young ladie, and twenty-four widows.

### Some Highly Honored Mummies.

Perhaps the most remarkable experiences which have befallen the human remains of an ancient race occurred to some mummies that were taken to Paris subsequently to the occupation of Egypt under Napoleon I. and placed in the Louvre. After the curiosity in regard to them had worn off they became a nuisance, and, owing to the peculiar conditions of climate, in the course of years slightly offensive. They had been stowed away in the garrets of the Louvre, and the curators had year after year been endeavoring to solve the problem of how they could most decently be got rid of, when the revolution of 1830 broke out. As every one will remember, many of the heroes of that episode fell in the court of the Louvre. When the curators observed that graves were being dug for distinguished patriots and Republicans under their very noses, the brilliant idea occurred to them to slip surreptitiously into the same resting places the bodies of the ancient Egyptians which had for so long been a cause of embarrassment to them. With the inspiration of genius they seized the opportunity, and thus associated the past and the present of two great nations by a common sepulture of those who had been members of both. But the honor which had thus been conferred upon the mummies was nothing to what was yet in store for them. When the glorious days of 1848 arrived, it was decided to exhume the heroes who had been buried in the court of the Louvre, and remove them with great pomp and ceremony to the Place de la Bastile. The secret of the mummies' burial had been well kept, and when they were disinterred with their companions of modern date, to the superficial observer there was nothing to distinguish their bones from an ordinary French Republican. They were, therefore, all exhumed together, and formed the most interesting and possibly, most respectable part of the procession which traversed Paris on that occasion. Then magnificent funeral orations were made over them by fervid orators, who little suspected whose bones they were thus honoring; and to this day these mummies are awaiting the final moment under the Column of July. Meantime, according to the ancient belief of the Egyptians, the remarkable adventures which have thus befallen these bodies have been narrowly watched by their souls, for it was the idea of the Egyptians that the soul retained the warmest interest in the body after death—not merely from a natural feeling of affection and sympathy for a shell, so to speak, which one has inhabited once, and would under certain altered conditions, inhabit again, but because it was all that the individual could leave for the world to remember him by; and hence he was desirous that his body should be preserved in as perfect a state as possible.

### Sex Development in Nature.

Popular Science Monthly.

The sentimental pretensions put forward by a political school which holds that woman is intellectually the equal of man, give a character of actuality to the question of the comparison of the sexes. This question, which it has been the custom to treat from a metaphysical point of view, is to us purely anthropological, or rather zoological; for we propose to show by characteristic examples borrowed from the whole animal kingdom, that sexuality undergoes the same evolution in all species, including the human species. The female surpasses the male in certain inferior species. The males are smaller than the females among many cephalopods, and among some cirrhieds. With a few exceptions, the superiority of the females prevails among the aanelids, and among certain articulates, as bees, hornets, wasps; and female butterflies are larger and heavier than males, a difference being observable even among the larvæ. A like superiority of females may be observed in many fishes, as in the cyprinoids, and in reptiles. This is, however, no longer the case among the superior vertebrates. The males of birds and mammals are nearly always superior to the females.

To sum up, the two sexes, at first unequal in consequence of the superiority of the female over the male characterizing the lowest species, become equal among species a little more elevated in the animal scale, and become unequal again in consequence of the pre-eminence of the male over the female, which is observed in all the higher species. The supremacy of the female is, then, the first term of the evolution which sexuality undergoes, while the supremacy of the male is the last term.

"Who is Lucifer?" said the teacher to the infant class in Sunday school. "I know, spoke up a brave 5-year-old girl in a very earnest tone. "Well, tell me, Katie," said the teacher. "Why, Lucy's for Bob Spriggs, who has such a funny little mustache, an' wears such a short coat; but papa don't like him at all, an' see he ain't got no sence an' no money, an' he's for me like Mr. Grip, an'——" "That will do, Katie," broke in the teacher; "I see you are posted. We will go on to another question," and it required the teacher five minutes to get through using her handkerchief wiping her eyes, she "had such a bad cold, you know," for Lucy was instructing another class near by. Lucy told her mother afterwards that she thought Katie too young to go to school, the confinement was not good for her.

### Graveseend, five miles off.

The two Newfoundland dogs coming to meet me with the usual carriage and the usual driver, and beholding me coming in my usual dress out at the usual door it struck me that the recollection of my having been absent for any unusual time was at once cancelled. They behaved (they are both young dogs) exactly in their usual manner; coming behind the basket-phaeton as we trotted along, and lifting their head to have their ears pulled—no special attention which they received from no one else. But when I drove into the stable-yard, Linda (the St. Bernard) was greatly excited, weeping profusely, and throwing herself on her back that she might caress my foot with her great fore-paws. Mamie's little dog, too, Mrs. Bouncer, barked in great agitation on being called down and asked by Mamie, "Who is this?" and tore round and round me, like the dog in the Faust outbreak. You must know that all the farmers turned out on the road in their market chaises to say, "Welcome home, Sir!" and that all the houses along the road were dressed with flags; and that our servants, to cut out the rest, had dressed this house so that every brick in it was hidden. They had asked Mamie's permission to ring the alarm bell (!) when master drove up, but Mamie, having some slight idea that that compliment might awaken master's sense of the ludicrous, had recommended bell abstinence. But on Sunday the village choir (which includes the bell-ringers) made amends. After some unusually brief pious reflection in the crowns of their hats at the end of the sermon, the ringers bolted out and rang like mad until I got home. There had been a conspiracy among the villagers to take the horse out if I had come to our own station and draw me here. Mamie and George had got wind of it and warned me. Dolby (who sends a world of messages) found his wife much better than he expected and the children (wonderful to relate) perfect. The little girl winds up her prayers every night with a special commendation to heaven of me and the pony—as if I must mount him to get there! I dine with Dolby (I was going to write "him," but found it would look as if I were going to dine with the pony), at Greenwich, this very day, and if your ears do not burn from 6 to 9 this evening, then the Atlantic is a non-conductor. We are already settling—think of this!—the details of my farewell course of readings. I am brown beyond belief, and cause the greatest disappointment in all quarters by looking so well. It is really wonderful what these fine days at sea did for me! My doctor was quite broken down in spirit when he saw me, for the first time since my return, last Saturday. "Good Lord!" he said, recoiling, "seven years younger!"

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Serpents coil around the arms and in the hair of fashionable women. Cats appear in brooches and carriages, the favorite pet of George Sand, Balzac, Michelet and many other geniuses, being in high favor just now.

Empress Eugenie has greatly failed of late. Her hands are doubled up with rheumatism, she has a bloodless face and walks with a cane. Her firm friend, the Count de Lesseps, calls her "the Isabelle la Catholique, of the Suez Canal."

The Princess of Wales, on a recent visit to Liverpool, wore a lavender-colored Mother Hubbard dolman, and beneath it a plum-colored satin dress, with cream-colored lace overskirt and a close-fitting dark bonnet, trimmed with flowers. The young princesses were each attired in peacock blue costumes.

Young William W. Astor is about 23 years old. From his grandfather, William B. Astor, he inherited about one-half of the vast property of the family, consisting chiefly of real estate. Its value is variously estimated from $40,000,000 to $100,000,000. Young Astor was educated in New York schools and then went to Germany and Rome to complete his education.

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A Chicago woman having ordered her servant to say that she was not at home, was so anxious to hear the voice of an old lover of hers who was talking with the servant in the hall that she leaned too far over the banister, lost her balance, fell to the bottom with a broken arm and leg. The gentleman and the servant picked her up, carried her to her room and the former lover had to go for the doctor. The next time she bends over her lover, she will do it more tenderly and carefully.

A nurse was telling about a man who had become so terribly worn out by dissipation that he could not keep any food on his stomach, when one of her listeners asked: "What does he live on then?" "On his relations, ma'am," answered the nurse.

They were conversing, the other day, about a common friend, when Butterly said: "Poor fellow, he's got the mumps." "Sorry to hear it," replied Quilty; "can't he get anything for them?" "Well, no," answered Butterby without a blush, "there's no market for them now."

### Notes on Orchard and Garden Work.

One who depends upon the garden and orchard for his living, will be very apt to know which products bring him the best returns. With the farmer the orchard and the garden are often looked upon as of little importance, if not regarded as necessary evils. Both manure and labor are grudgingly supplied, and then at a time too late for the best results. In the general summing up of the business of the year, let the farmer take into account the return from the garden and orchard or fruit garden. We do not refer to the supplies of vegetables and fruit consumed at home, for health and comfort cannot be expressed in dollars and cents, but the actual money returns throughout the year. Much of course will depend upon the location in reference to market, but we are sure that in the majority of cases, a carefully kept account, in which all the odd quarters and dollars are presented, will result in a determination to enlarge and improve the ground devoted to fruits, vegetables, and flowers. The time has passed when choice fruits were regarded as a luxury; and the farmer who cannot afford to provide his table with a large variety of garden vegetables, is living behind the age. The man who sees only the market value of any product of the soil may not care for a handsome lawn and a flower garden filled with choice plants; but he only half lives who is blind to the beauty of these things. We would have the American farmer appreciate what the surroundings of his home may be—we would see him grow rich in more ways than one. To this end he must love the beauty of a well-kept lawn and flower garden, and take necessary means to possess it.

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We do not expect good tables and chairs if the wood be warped and the workmanship bad; we do not look for fine strawberries if the roots be choked with weeds and the gardener careless of everything but watering at regular intervals; yet we expect children to grow into good men and women (and bemoan the depravity of the lower classes), when the development of the boy into manhood has been checked in every way, except that he has been sent to school regularly and taught to read and write. We expect a boy who has no playground but the street, no knowledge of the world beyond the city in which he lives (except from reading books), no experience of real pleasure to make life worth much to him, nothing to develop in him the love of the beautiful, except a chance tree or a stray sparrow; no knowledge of any power but that of money, and none that will make it seem worth his while to do anything but try to get money—we expect him to be a good workman, a good husband, a good father, because we have told him in school it is his duty. Always hungry, we expect him to learn to be moderate; always between two huge brick walls, we expect him to develop into a right-thinking, broad-minded man; never knowing real freedom of mind or body, we expect him to learn self-government.

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Prof. Geikie describes in this week's *Nature* a "bed" of fossils only to be paralleled in the American far west, which is a regular necropolis for petrified giants. The present bed has been found among the ranges of hills or uplands familiar to travellers who enter Scotland from the south, which form a barrier between the valleys of the border on the one hand and the Scottish lowlands on the other. This belt of pastoral high grounds has a special interest for the geologist; he can trace it back to its origin about the close of the silurian period; and since the old red sand stone, notwithstanding submergence, elevation, and denudation, the ridge has continued to form a barrier between the basins in its northern and southern margin. During every part of the carboniferous period these southern uplands of Scotland formed a barrier between the lagoons of the lowlands and the more open waters to the south which spread over the north and centre of England. For some years past the geological survey of Scotland has been engaged in the detailed investigation of the carboniferous rocks between the silurian uplands and the English border. In the course of the work one particular zone of shale on the banks of the river Esk has been found to possess extraordinary paleontological value. From this stratum, where exposed for a few square yards by the action of the river, a large number of new species of isma has been exhumed by the survey than has been obtained from the entire carboniferous system of Scotland for years past. As a whole, the remains are in an excellent state of preservation. Indeed, in some instances they have been so admirably wrapped up in their matrix of fine clay as to retain structures which have never before been recognized in a fossil state. The more important treasures from the shales of Eskdale and Liddesdale are fishes, crustaceans, and arachids. Dr. R. H. Traquair, the eminent palæontologist, in his report on the fossils, points out the extraordinary interest of the collection, both as opening up an almost entirely new fish fauna, and as revealing remarkable peculiarities in the structure of many of the new forms. Out of twenty-eight species of ganoids, no fewer than twenty, at least, are new. Of the sixteen genera in which these species are comprised, five are now for the first time added to science, of which one (Tarrasius) is altogether so peculiar that no place can be found for it in any known family. The common forms of the Lothians are conspicuous by their absence in Eskdale and Liddesdale. These facts suggest interesting problems in carboniferous geography and in ancient zoological distribution. Associated with the skeletons of the fishes are the remains of a once now phyllopod and decayed crustaceans, which have been worked out by Mr. B. N. Peach, the acting palæontologist to the society. One of the most interesting features of this great find, however, is the abundant and often admirably-preserved specimens of scorpions, which have enabled Mr. Peach to work out in detail the structure of this interesting creature, the father of all spiders, doubtless. In anticipation of the publication of Mr. Peach's description, Prof. Geikie gives some notes on the subject. Mr. Peach finds that these palæozoic forms differ in no essential respect from the living scorpion so far as regards external organs. He has recognized in them every structure of the recent form, down even to hairs and hooks on the feet. The sting alone has not been certainly observed, but that it existed may be inferred from the presence of the poison gland which Mr. Peach has detected in the fossil state.

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Where preferment goes more by favor than merit, the rejected have more honor than the elected.

Dangers are no more light, if they seem light; and more dangers have deceived men than forced them.

The firmest friendships have been formed in mutual adversity, as iron is most strongly united by the fiercest flame.

If you dissemble sometimes your knowledge of that you are thought to know, you shall be thought another time to know what you know not.

The world usually pushes a man the way he makes up his mind to go. If going up, they push him up; if going down, they push him down—gravitation, however, making the speed greater on the decline.

Yet even in the Old Testament, if you listen to David's harp, you shall hear as many hearse-like airs as carols; and the pencil of the Holy Ghost hath labored more in describing the afflictions of Job than the felicities of Solomon.

We see in needle-works and embroideries, it is more pleasing to have a lively work upon a sad and solemn ground, than to have a dark and melancholy work upon a light-stone ground; judge, therefore, of the pleasure of the heart by the pleasure of the eye.

Affected despatch is one of the most dangerous things to business that can be. It is like that which the physicians call predigestion, or hasty digestion; which is sure to fill the body full of crudities and secret seeds of disease.

He that questioneth much shall learn much and content much; but especially if he apply his questions to the skill of the persons whom he asketh; for he shall give the occasion to please themselves in speaking, and himself shall continually gather knowledge.

The ripeness or unripeness of the occasion must ever be well weighed; and generally it is good to commit the beginning of all great actions to Argus with his hundred eyes; and the ends to Briareus with his hundred hands; first to watch, and then to speed.

### From "Tattenoe" (A Long Way).

"A leady-das curt young man—
A cheap cigarette young man—
A very fat hat-ter,
Brainless and chattery,
Hard in the cheek young man."

Is the Swiss Mountains.—"Marquis, come with me to watch the sunset."
The Marquis (smiling). "Thanks—no: I saw it yesterday."

My ship shall bound home the sea,
Purchasing all dominion and forlorn.
These eyes shall miss thee many a year;
But nowhere in the heart—
Though lost to sight, to memory dear.

Sweetheart, good-bye! One last embrace!
O eyes! I smile to cover!
Yet in the heart's most secret place
There, there alone, shalt dwell forever,
And still shall recollection trace
Each smile, each tear, in that face—
Though lost to sight, to memory dear.

# WOMAN GOSSIP.

## Adelina Patti and the Superb Street Dress in Which She Was Seen.

## The Stock of Female Merchandise Offered at a Paris Matrimonial Bureau.

### A Lovely Trousseau.

A figure which is no more than pleasingly plump, whatever it may spread to within a few years more; a figure which retains the outlines of youth remarkably, considering that it is 42 years old; in the figure, in short, of Adelina Patti, the dearest of warblers. I saw it wriggling, says a New York letter, on its way up a long stairs to an elevated railroad station in the manner peculiar to its sex, and never seen in the other sex—that laborious rolling from side to side, which makes it impossible for a woman to ever mount steps gracefully. In the play of "Rosedale" as put on the stage periodically at Wallack's theatre, one of the scenes shows a room accessible only by a door at the head of an exposed stairway. There are eight or ten steps, and they are in the full front of the audience. One of the female characters, a girl of great refinement and solicitous training, has to go up and down these stairs several times. Now, I suppose I have seen ten different actresses in the part, some of whom were notably graceful in their ordinary movements on the stage, but not one was able to go up these stairs otherwise than awkwardly. If these skilled ones are unable to accomplish the feat we must conclude that there is some cause in woman's form itself why she has such a hard time going up stairs. Patti was no exception; but on attaining the upper platform she straightened the humped back, settled the rolling hips into shape, and became altogether symmetrical. She was superbly dressed. By that I do not mean to say that she was in the smallest degree gorgeous. Her clothes were of the very finest, but not of a kind to attract attention, being quiet in colors and not outlandish in shape. There was a happy combination of richness and good taste. Her hat was rather smaller than the average, of Gainsborough shape, and worn close down on the head, with the brim horizontal. The materials were beaded dark brown plush, linings of the same color in satin and a black lace scarf twisted about the crown. Her hair was coiled, with an appearance of looseness behind, being twisted instead of plaited or braided, and either naturally or artificially waved in front, with a furzy little patch at each temple. The long scarf was brought down from her hat and wound around her throat in a style at once picturesque and utilitarian, considering the preciousness of that same throat. With the same careful regard for herself, though it was not a cold day, she wore a heavy cloak of embossed black velvet, enveloping her almost to the heels, yet cut so cleverly that it did not appear voluminous. It was trimmed with some ravishing, yet unobtrusive, embroidery of beads on lace. Her shoes were substantial button gaiters with thick soles, and her stockings were dark, plain drab silk. Her dress, very little of which showed, was heavy black silk. Her small, round hands were smoothly gloved in undressed black kid, buttoned once at the wrist, and extending whole up her arms half way to the elbows. Small solitaire diamonds in her ears, and a larger one on a gold leaf at her throat, were the only visible jewellery, as she wore no bracelets. Her face scarcely showed its real age, though not free from lines and crow's-feet. She had pencilled her eye-brows very slightly, and there was a suspicion of rouge on her red lips; but the rest of her face was nearly, if not quite, free from artifice. Indeed, a highly attractive matron was Patti, and so demure that I could have forgotten that she was not a saint. Her manners were perfectly ladylike.

### Wives in Stock.

Paris, writes a correspondent, has done many things for an idea. Let me picture one of her facts that she has fostered tenderly and is now a prampant industry. We go into No. 3 Rue Corando (I say we, who are bachelors seeking women we may matrimonially devour) and we ask for Mme. Bosque, and we no sooner ask than we receive, and lo! she comes. She is heavy, yet loud and explosive. But she is feminine-like in the extreme. Mme. Bosquet invites our wandering steps into an inner room, neatly, tastefully, and comfortably furnished. Paris rooms are typical. Polished floor, a Turkish carpet partly covering it, innocent of any more eastern region than Aubusson, four chairs chiefly to be looked at, two or more clocks that are ignorant of "correct time," much looking-glass in places where other people put plain walls, many vases and flowers, a portrait of a deceased marshal or general, or some other military functionary that catches the constant askance glances of madam and creates Vesuvian signs with Niagara tears now and then. The library of madam consists of the *Figaro* newspaper and the city directory. Will madam favor us with her invoice of merchandise? She will. Here it is: Fifteen orphans from 15 to 27 years of age, having each a fortune ranging in amount from $6,000 to $120,000, all in their own right—(obviously) twenty-five young ladies, aged 19 to 30 years, fortunes $6,000 to $180,000; twenty-four widows (shades of Tony Weller!) from 27 to 53 years of age, having from $7,000 to $110,000; These three categories — orphans, young ladies, and widows,—comprise the stock in

### Some Eighty Honored Mummies.

Perhaps the most remarkable experiences which have befallen the human remains of an ancient race occurred to some mummies that were taken to Paris subsequently to the occupation of Egypt under Napoleon I. and placed in the Louvre. After the curiosity in regard to them had worn off they became a nuisance, and, owing to the peculiar conditions of climate, in the course of years slightly offensive. They had been stowed away in the garrets of the Louvre, and the curators had year after year been endeavoring to solve the problem of how they could most decently be got rid of, when the revolution of 1830 broke out. As every one will remember, many of the heroes of that episode fell in the court of the Louvre. When the curators observed that graves were being dug for distinguished patriots and Republicans under their very noses, the brilliant idea occurred to them to slip surreptitiously into the same resting places the bodies of the ancient Egyptians which had for so long been a cause of embarrassment to them. With the inspiration of genius they seized the opportunity, and thus associated the past and the present of two great nations by a common sepulture of those who had been members of both. But the honor which had thus been conferred upon the mummies was nothing to what was yet in store for them. When the glorious days of 1848 arrived, it was decided to exhume the heroes who had been buried in the court of the Louvre, and remove them with great pomp and ceremony to the Place de la Bastile. The secret of the mummies' burial had been well kept, and when they were disinterred with their companions of modern date, to the superficial observer there was nothing to distinguish their bones from an ordinary French Republican. They were, therefore, all exhumed together, and formed the most interesting and possibly, most respectable part of the procession which traversed Paris on that occasion. Then magnificent funeral orations were made over them by fervid orators, who little suspected whose bones they were thus honoring; and to this day these mummies are awaiting the final moment under the Column of July. Meantime, according to the ancient belief of the Egyptians, the remarkable adventures which have thus befallen these bodies have been narrowly watched by their souls; for it was the idea of the Egyptians that the soul retained the warmest interest in the body after death—not merely from a natural feeling of affection and sympathy for a shell, so to speak, which one has inhabited once, and would under certain altered conditions, inhabit again, but because it was all that the individual could leave for the world to remember him by; and hence he was desirous that his body should be preserved in as perfect a state as possible.

### Sex Development in Nature.

Popular Science Monthly.

The sentimental pretensions put forward by a political school which holds that woman is intellectually the equal of man, give a character of actuality to the question of the comparison of the sexes. This question, which it has been the custom to treat from a metaphysical point of view, is to us purely anthropological, or rather zoological; for we propose to show by characteristic examples borrowed from the whole animal kingdom, that sexuality undergoes the same evolution in all species, including the human species. The female surpasses the male in certain inferior species. The males are smaller than the females among many cephalopods, and among some dipterids. With a few exceptions, the superiority of the females prevails among the annelids, and among certain articulates, as bees, hornets, wasps; and female butterflies are larger and heavier than males, a difference being observable even among the larvæ. A like superiority of females may be observed in many fishes, as in the cyprinoids, and in reptiles. This is, however, no longer the case among the superior vertebrates. The males of birds and mammals are nearly always superior to the females.

To sum up, the two sexes, at first unequal in consequence of the superiority of the female over the male characterizing the lowest species, become equal among species a little more elevated in the animal scale, and become unequal again in consequence of the pre-eminence of the male over the female, which is observed in all the higher species. The supremacy of the female is, then, the first term of the evolution which sexuality undergoes, while the supremacy of the male is the last term.

"Who is Lucifer?" said the teacher to the infant class in Sunday school. "I know, spoke up a brave 5-year-old girl in a very earnest tone. "Well, tell me, Katie," said the teacher. "Why, Lucy's for Bob Sprague, who has such a funny little mustache, an' wears such a short coat; but papa don't like him at all, an' says he ain't got no sence an' no money, an' he's fer sure ole Mr. Grip, an'——" "That will do, Katie," broke in the teacher; "I see you are posted. We will go on to another question," and it required the teacher five minutes to get through using her handkerchief wiping her eyes, she "had such a bad cold, you know." for Lucy was instructing another class near by. Lucy told her mother afterwards that she thought Katie too young to go to school, the confinement was not good for her.

A nurse was telling about a man who had become so terribly worn out by dissipation that he could not keep any food on his stomach, when one of her listeners asked: "What does he live on then?" "On his relations, ma'am," answered the nurse.

They were conversing, the other day, about a common friend, when Butterby said: "Poor fellow, he's got the mumps." "Sorry to hear it," replied Quilty; "can't he get anything for them?" "Well, no," answered Butterby without a blush, "there's no market for them now."

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The Marquis (smiling). "Thanks—no: I saw it yesterday."

## ILLUMINATION OF CITIES.

### The Street-Lamp Rapidly Yielding to the Electric Tower.

A trip to the beautiful little city of Aurora, forty miles west of Chicago affords the visitor a striking spectacle of splendor and a most impressive conception of the revolution in the lighting of cities now in rapid progress. It is at Aurora that we have the largest and most available illustration of the new theory and the new system—the electric power plan—of elevated centres of illumination, which, while it greatly increases the volume and splendor of street and city light, causes the illumination to issue by broad floods from a few fountain points, instead of an endless multiplicity of gas-jets or taper-flames that serve, like the star-light, more for fancy than for use. The experiment of lighting the city of Aurora by "Brush electric tower," is one of recent inauguration, and in the moral and mechanical senses has proven a most brilliant success in economizing, enlarging, and improving its illumination, and placing the citizens of the town in a state of delighted enthusiasm over the splendid practical results. Briefly, the features of the new system consist of some six Brush electric towers, stationed on opposite sides of the river that somewhat evenly divides the city, and at a distance and relative intervals of a half mile—this Brush electric tower—a slender, triangular elevation in skeleton lines, formed of strong iron tuling four inches at the ground and one inch at the top, and looking like the iron lines of a triangular skeleton monument, tapering from a wide, secure base to a height of 150 feet,—a graceful, even ornamental piece of engineering architecture, looking, a little distance off, like a pencil drawing against the sky. Each tower is crowned with two or three electric lamps, equivalent to 2,000 candles or 125 gas-jets each—the cost of the tower, under the Brush patent, covering all electric lighting of whatever height above roofs of buildings, being $1,000. The united effects of these great sun-lamps, was interesting, novel, and impressive to an almost indescribable degree, the districts immediately adjacent to the tower being bathed in floods of splendor far higher in soft intensity than the most brilliant system of street gas-jets, while a suburban ride of five-eighths of a mile beyond the outside towers realized a light as clear as full summer moonlight lying abroad on the fields and lonely outskirts of the city. The people of Aurora are universally jubilant over the results of this adoption of the new system, and express the most earnest and complete satisfaction with the Brush tower plan in all its bearings and aspects. It is comfortable, luxurious, economic, healthful. The first introduction of the electric light was attended by apprehensions of deleterious effect on eyesight, but the experience of Aurora and all other towns and cities thus lighted supports the theory of Prof. Conn, of Breslau, the highest modern authority in experimental electricity, color blindness, and optical diseases, that the new light is beneficial, not harmful, to the organs of vision, while letters, words, and colors are perceivable a greater distance by electric lumination than by either gas or sunlight, the sensations of red and yellow being increased sixty-fold. In the point of economy, the monthly light bill of the Philadelphia post office was reduced from $1,184 (gas) to $354 (Brush electric light)—an experience corresponding with that of numerous great factories and mercantile houses. One electric-tower lamp, fed by soft coal at $3 a ton, gives a 2,000 candle light at 22 cents per hour—a ratio of 23 to 56 compared to a corresponding volume of gaslight.

## The Mennonites in Manitoba.

It is the desire and hope of the Mennonites in Manitoba to live apart from their neighbors, and to preserve their own speech and customs as they did in Russia. There are many places on the North American continent where colonies have been established which have preserved most of the characteristics of their founders. In Nova Scotia and Ontario there are German settlements; in New Brunswick there is a Danish settlement; in Ontario there is a Highland settlement; in many parts of the country there are French settlements. But these settlements are chiefly characterized by two languages being spoken by the people; those among them whose ancestral tongue is German, Gaelic, or French, learn English also, and the fact that the people speaking two languages is the chief, if not the only, distinction between them and other Canadians. Every year the possibility of remaining a class apart is more difficult, owing to the increase of intercommunication. The present generation of Mennonites may practice all exclusive rules to which they have been accustomed; and their ignorance of English will render it easier for them to resist any external influence which might cause them to modify or alter their views and habits. Their children will assuredly succumb to these influences. They are learning English, and will acquire ideas which must affect their mode of life. Moreover, the Mennonites are making money more rapidly than they ever did before, and the sons of rich parents may cease to labor with their hands as their forefathers have done for generations. It is to be hoped, however, that they will preserve some of their simple tastes and all their domestic virtues. The Mennonites have taught the Canadians many lessons and they have learned much in return. The progress of their community deserved to be watched with interest. As tillers of the soil they have no superiors. As pioneers in subjugation of the wilderness they cannot be rivalled. Their gospel of labor is sound and profitable doctrine for settlers in the far West, and it is their merit to practice it with diligence and zeal. As Lord Dufferin remarked in an admirable speech delivered, when visiting their reservation, they are useful recruits and comrades in a contest waged with nature where no blood is shed or misery wrought. Yet the war "is one of ambition, for we intend to annex territory; but neither blazing villages nor devastated fields will mark our ruthless track; our battalion will march across the illimitable plains which stretch before us as sunshine steals athwart the ocean; the rolling prairie will blossom in our wake and corn and peace and plenty will spring where we have trod."

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Do not put material agencies in the place of vital force, for if the life force cannot appropriate them, they are not savable.

## Feminine Leaflets.

Lady Florence Dixie, who went to the Transvaal as correspondent of the London *Morning Post*, jumped out with her husband and started her own ratlous.

Madame Marguerite Glangier has written both the music and the libretto of an opera which is to be brought out at the Renaissance Theatre in Paris. It is called "Sais" and the scene of action is in Egypt, the hero being a kind of Oriental Faust.

The *Woman's Journal* says: "While American colleges and universities are making a 'to do' about women students, the question is settled very naturally and quietly in Italy. A correspondent writing from Rome says that lately a poetess of Pinerola passed a very fine examination at the university of Turin. The faculty proclaimed her 'dotressa' unanimously, and congratulated her cordially upon her success. When she left the hall for examination all the students formed in a double line, and as she passed down the middle of this hedge of galante-giovani they saluted her with respectful applause.

Queen Ranavalonanjaka of Madagascar has always been a strong temperance woman and a rigid advocate of prohibitory laws. In Imerina, her central province, a new prohibitory law has just been promulgated, which, if she shall be able to enforce it, ought to result in the strictest sobriety. Under the penalty of a fine of ten oxen and ten dollars, it prohibits the manufacture and sale of intoxicating beverages, and punishes with lighter penalties those found drunk are carrying the liquor, whoever may have sent them. If one convicted be unable to pay the fine, he must suffer imprisonment, one day being regarded as equivalent to a sixpence of the fine.

The Ninth Congress of Women, held in Buffalo, October 17, 20 and 21, has afforded another stricking proof of the gradual overthrow of existing prejudice against the propriety of women's public work. Long before the congress assembled a prominent clergyman of New York State, in addressing a girls' school, had advised the pupils not to attend its meetings, for "those who compose it are neither men or women; they are to be thought of as things and spoken to as 'its.'" A lady invited to contribute to the local expenses scornfully refused; yet came the first day from malicious curiosity, remained throughout all the sessions from enjoyment of them, and gave liberally.

The appearance at the cashier's desk of the Palmer House, Chicago, of a bright young lady who filled the position with all the expedition and complacency of a man of trained experience, challenged public attention. The proprietor says that for some time he has been convinced that for such positions women were more apt to give satisfaction than men. "Of course this was flying into the face of the prejudice of a very large class of very excellent people, who do not believe that ladies should be employed in public capacities at all. The success of experiment has shown the fallacy of that theory. At present we give employment to three ladies in our office. Two of them are cashiers and one a bookkeeper. To one of these ladies at the cashier's desk we pay $1,000 per year and board, to another $900 per year and board, and to our bookkeeper we pay $600 and board. If they choose to live away from the hotel we give them an additional allowance of $500 per year, but they have the talent, they do the work, and we are much better satisfied than we were with our male employees."

## Ancient Glaciers.

The largest and most important of the ancient glaciers in Switzerland was that of the Rhone. It seems to have filled up the basin of the Lake of Geneva, and covered the plain of Switzerland to a depth of more than 3,000 feet. The erratic blocks from it deposited have mostly been traced to the portion of the Alpine chain between the St. Bernard and Simplon; and hence we may infer that it had its origin somewhere in that region. It expanded north as far as the Aargau, and was there joined by the glacier of the Aar. The Alps of Frigbourg had a system of glaciers. The glacier of the Rhine Valley spread itself over a considerable portion of Southern Germany. Those of the Reuss and the Linth extended to the Jura. The Italian slope of the Alps was covered with glaciers, which filled up the existing lakes. The traces of these vast glacier systems consist, for the most part, of strata of glacial mud. When the glaciers melted very rapidly, the water carried away the soil and formed streams of mud, which sometimes filled up whole valleys to the brim. The valley of the Dranse, below Sembrancher, has marks along its sides which show that the mud rose in it to a height of 1,500 feet. This enormous liquid mass proved too much for the rocky barrier that stretched across the valley from Catogne to the mountain of Vence. The flood burst through it and inundated the lower portion of the valley. The district to the north-west of Luzern, where the lakes of Sempach, Baldegg, and Hallwyl are situated, seems to have suffered a similar invasion. The hardened conglomerate, into which this mud has been changed by age, is full of cavities, which were originally occupied by pieces of ice, so that the nature and origin of the deposit cannot well be matter of doubt. The ancient moraines abound in the country, and, indeed, play a prominent part in its scenery. The Valley of the Limmat is traversed by no fewer than six of them. One crosses the Lake of Zurich opposite the Rapperswyl, and has been made use of in the construction of a bridge, 5,259 feet in length. Zurich itself is built upon another. Bern, the Swiss capital, is partly built on an ancient moraine. The Lake of Lugano, on the Italian side of the Alps, is divided into two portions by a terminal moraine, which is now used as a road. It is these vestiges of the glacial period that gives to the lower ends of the Lakes of Taan, Zurich, and Bienne their charming aspect.

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L'Etincelle is the name given to a new petroleum motor invented by MM. Eteve and Lallemont. It is like an ordinary steam engine. A hydro-carbon vapor is injected into the cylinder, and there ignited by a spark from a small dynamo machine. The explosion of the gas drives forward the piston, and the same process at the other end drives it back. The consumption of the petroleum from which the vapor is produced is said to be very small.

## HEALTH HINTS.

Dr. James C. Jackson's Lectures.

Wheat is the food of foods.

Ninety-nine of every hundred sicknesses began in the stomach.

Righteous habits are God's guarantee for good health.

Very cold water congests the coats of the stomach.

The science of prevention is the best method of cure.

Give to the people good health and you change their moral status.

The money paid annually for doctors' bills exceeds that paid for taxes.

To live in the Divine light is the greatest therapeutical agent in the universe.

God in law is so intensely benignant, that he who sees Him as He is can only bend the knee and worship.

Hard water is unfit to drink. Rain water filtered, or pure spring water only should be used, whether in cooking, drinking or bathing.

The state of the circulation should be as good on coming from a bath as upon going into it.

Sickness is the great moral evil existing in the country to-day. Could we banish that we should practically close up our penitentiaries and tear down our jails.

Our brain workers eat food, a ton of which will make less nerve than half a ton ought. This is why so many thinking men all over the land break down prematurely.

Keep down a man's ailmentiveness and you have the strongest grip on the baser forces of his nature; the desire to eat is the most powerful central force in the sensuous nature of man.

## Drawing Rooms and Drains.

"I see you have not yet furnished your drawing-rooms," I said not long since to a lady who had just taken a new and large house. "No, Doctor," she replied, "and we do not mean to commence until we can afford to spend upon it a thousand pounds. Then we shall do it in good, uniform, and truly elegant style." "Pray," I replied, "don't be be offended if I beseech you to devote a fourth of that sum to the main drain, and to a perfect method of freeing your residence of any necessity for my professional presence to combat outbreaks of contagious disease which must occur as things now are." And my friend laughed, but did not repress her thanks at the same time. "At all events, it is not selfish advice," she said, "and though it sounds very strange, I will consider it. But think what £250 would buy for the drawing-room, and imagine putting it into a drain in the basement! It is a strange suggestion; perhaps it is all for the best; but for my part, it is the last thing I should have thought of." And that is just the precise fact; people do not think of such subjects. They are subjects disagreeable, if not repulsive, and the thought of them is put off from day to day. I do not care to think of them myself, and would far rather be strolling around the Royal Academy or lounging on the deck of a yatch on the beautiful Scottish lochs, and thinking of what enchants me there. But some one must make the people think on such matters even as house drains, otherwise death may make them think, and he is by no means a pleasant remonstrator.

## A Journalist on Prayer.

There is just at present a particularly animated discussion going on as to the province and efficacy of prayer.

It is very easy for unbelievers to ridicule prayer. They say: "Does it rain when you pray for rain?" "Does it stop raining when you pray for sunshine?"

Then they laugh at the idea that a universe which is manifestly governed by general laws should be influenced by special prayers.

In reply to all this it may be stated that all spiritual and religious affairs are developed in mystery. We see them as through a glass, darkly.

But what seems to us a very powerful argument in favor of prayer, and, indeed, unanswerable, is the universal instinct to fall down before a higher power and petition for help and relief under afflictions for which there is no human remedy.

By the death-bed of our beloved who would not pray?

Then it will not do to make light of prayer—to attempt to ridicule the whole world on its knees; alike saint and sinner—the revered pastor and the pirate in a storm—supplicate the same God for forgiveness and preservation.

This was written by the lawyer and journalist, William A. Bartlett, who died a few days later. The article was read at his funeral by Bishop Clark as evidence of the religious feeling of the deceased.

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THE little daughter of Mr. Francklyn, who loaned his residence to the sick President, Gladys, a maiden of nine summers, goes bear-hunting in the Rocky Mountains, in boy's clothes, with her father.

An imaginative tar, with poetry in his soul, spoke in glowing terms of the beauty of the icebergs they encountered. "They were all colors,—green, blue, purple, red, and pink. The sun, which shone all night, made 'em purtier than a picture. It was a sight to watch the mountains of ice pass between us and the sun. Most of 'em had big and little peaks all mixed together, and capped with pure white ice. The Captain noticed an iceberg one day that had a peak on it of nearly all colors. It must have took his fancy, for he ordered out a boat and had the men tow it to the ship. He said he wanted to put it in his ice box to preserve the meat. I guess he must have thought red, white, and blue ice—sort of United States ice—would preserve better'n ordinary ice. The meat that would rot up there where we were I'd call purty bad. Sometimes the sun shone all night as bright as it did at midday. As we moved toward home we began to get a little night. First the sun would dip down a little and then come up again, like a big red ball bouncing on the ground. As we got further south it would go down and stay a few minutes. Finally it gave us a good old-fashioned home-like night."

## Suggestions of and for the Season.

This month brings the farmer to the close of the year, and while he naturally takes a survey of the season that is past, he also looks forward to the coming one. The year now closing, has been an eventful one in many respects, and a review of it should show some valuable lessons. Over a wide extent of country the farmer was never more fully impressed with his dependence upon a full supply of water for a profitable crop. The drouth of 1881 will turn the thoughts of many to the subject of irrigation, with a view of controlling the supply of water for the fields and gardens. The dairymen who was cut off from an abundance of green food in the height of the season, will bestir himself to find means of securing a supply of antritious food in times of need. The question of fodder crops will probably be discussed more thoroughly this winter than ever before, and the next dry season will be more fully provided against than the last. There has been an unparalleled excitement in the produce market, and never before have the farmers been more thoroughly impressed with the importance of knowing when to sell. It may be said in short, that the lesson of the season is that the farmer who is to be the most successful in the future, is the one who mingles the largest amount of brains with the labor of his hands. Thoughtless farming—if such a thing has been possible in the past—will not prove successful in the future. With this in mind the farmer has food for much valuable thought before the opening days of the busy spring. Each one, as he enjoys the warm evening fire, will review the season that has closed, and looking the failures straight in the face, plan some way to shun them in the future; while thankful for the successes, he will consider wherein they might be improved or increased in number. In the peace of the quiet winter we must prepare for the war of activity and growth that opens with the spring. The practice of "taking an account of stock" as it is termed by the shopkeepers and other business men, is especially a good one for the farmer. It will not consume much time and when done will be more than a source of satisfaction; it will serve as a basis for many calculations, and possibly induce important changes in the system of farm management. To know the results of the season in dollars and cents is the aim and end of the taking of account of stock. The losses and gains are here brought to view, and opportunity is given for a careful inspection of every department of the farm. It may show that, in the way the work has been done, it is much more profitable to raise potatoes than corn, or sheep than hogs. It may be that the profits from an acre of currants are more than from ten acres of wheat. All such questions as these are best settled by a system of farm book-keeping, which includes the yearly balancing or settlement of accounts.

## Something about Babies.

According to a Yorkshire notion, a newborn infant should be laid in the arms of a maiden before any one touches it; and in some places the infant's right arm is left unwashed in order that he may gather riches. It is, too, considered very important by many that the infant should go up in the world before it goes down.

"Thus, in Cleveland," says Mr. Henderson "if a child should be born in the top story of a house, for want of a flight of stairs one of the gossips will take it in her arms and mount a table, chair or a chest of drawers before she carries it down-stairs."

In the North of England, when an infant for the first time goes out of the house, it is presented with an egg, some salt and a little loaf of bread, and occasionally a little money—these gifts being supposed to insure that the child shall never stand in need of the common necessaries of life. In the East Riding of Yorkshire a few matches are given to light the child to heaven. It was, too, in former times, customary, and the practice is not yet obsolete, to provide a large cheese and cake, and cut them at the birth of the child. These were called "the groaning cake and cheese," and were distributed among the neighbors.

In Yorkshire this cake was termed the "pepper-cake," and in some localities the "sickening cake." It is the source of a species of divination, for being cut into small pieces by the medical man, it is divided among the unmarried portion of the female sex, under the name of "dreaming-bread." Each one takes a piece, places it in the foot of the left stocking, and throws it over the left shoulder. This being done, they must retire to bed backward, without uttering a word, and those who are lucky enough to fall asleep before midnight are favored with a sight of their future husband in their dreams.

## A Natural Barometer.

Everybody has admired the delicate and ingenious work of the spider, everybody has watched her movements as she spins her wonderful web, but all do not know that she is the most reliable weather-prophet in the world. Before a wind-storm she shortens the threads that suspend her web, and leaves them in this state as long as the weather remains unsettled. When she lengthens these threads count on fine weather, and in proportion to their length will be its duration. When a spider rests inactive it is a sign of rain; if she works during a rain, be sure it will soon clear up and remain clear for some time. The spider, it is said, changes her web every twenty-four hours, and the part of the day she chooses to do this is always significant. If it occurs a little before sunset, the night will be fine and clear. Hence the old French proverb: "Araignee du soir, espoir."

## A Great Telescope.

The observatory in the neighborhood of Nice, which is being erected at the expense of M. Bischoffsheim, is rapidly approaching completion. The great equatorial telescope is to be one of the largest in the world—perhaps the largest—as it will have an object glass three feet in diameter and a focal length of upwards of fifty feet. The construction of this monster telescope has been instructed to MM. Paul and Prosper Henry, of Paris, and the total cost of the observatory will be more than $400,000 in American money.

The man who hesitates is lost. That is why Charlie Ross hesitates about coming back.

## FUNNIGRAPHS.

"I wish I were you about two hours," she said to her husband, with great tenderness.

"And why, my dear?" he asked.

"Because," she said, toying affectionately with his watch chain—"because then I would buy my wife a new bonnet."

Head of the establishment. "David, you are a fool!"

David. "Well, sir, I can't help it. When you engaged me, you told me to imitate you and I've done the best I could."

For heroic but vain endeavors to look pleased, says a crusty old bachelor, nothing can equal the facial expression of two girls compelled to dance with each other on account of the scarcity of men.

Briggs hired a livery horse the other day to take a little exercise. He got more exercise than he wanted; and as he limped to the side of the road to rest himself, a kind friend asked him:

"What did you come down so quick for?"

"What did I come down so quick for? Did you see anything up in the air for me to hold on to?" he asked, grimly.

A tailor whose bill had remained unpaid for some years called upon A., an impenitent Bohemian, and found him in bed at noon.

"Why don't you work instead of sleeping?" said the tailor. "Time is money."

"Ah, well, if time is money, I will pay you in time," answered X.

AMONG Adelina Patti's costumes on her tour in this country is one of brilliant thamois plush, which has the appearance of being sprinkled with silver; the trimming is in bands of embossed leather in the same tint, and in leather embroidery on plush, and is said to be exceedingly effective.

## Gymnastics and Education.

In Germany and Switzerland gymnastics are made as much a part of the system of education as reading and writing. If Germans and Swiss, who mostly live in country districts or in small towns, where ample means of exercise is to be found, consider it essential for the maintenance of national health that their children should be taught gymnastics, surely it is of some importance that our city-bred English children, who never have any opportunity of using their limbs, should be supplied with these artificial means of strengthening their bodies and of fortifying their nerves. Would it not be possible, in the absence of a park or open space, to encourage school children to do something better than loiter about or bully one another, or "talk bad," as it is called, when congregated in knots? Might not the "giant's stride" be supplemented by a couple of five courts, a cat's gallows, or a circular running path? Prizes might be given to successful competitors in these healthy exercises in open air, and provision might be made for proper exercise on wet days by suspending a few ropes, rope-ladders, and a trapeze or so to the ceiling of the school-room. These might be so arranged as to be drawn up to the ceiling by means of a pulley during the lesson hours, and thus not interfere with the ordinary work of tuition. The above plan, in the absence of a proper gymnasium, has been successfully carried out in a school with which the writer is acquainted. There is no reason why a certain knowledge of gymnastics should not be required of every school board master, so that he might be able to superintend these exercises during the hours which are nominally given up to play, but which are really often passed in a manner neither conducive to morality nor the health. The teachers who perhaps suffer for want of exercise more than the scholars would welcome the establishment of good gymnasia and five-courts, and would find themselves clearer in head and brighter in mind after an hour's bout at the one or the other, while their scholars might possibly perceive in them a greater equanimity of temper.

## Modern Egyptians.

Their homes are mud huts, without window or chimney, or any aperture for the admission of air or light, save the low door. If the floor is ever swept it is done with a bundle of twigs, and only the wealthiest among them have only a few carpets or mattresses, some brazen cooking utensils, and half a dozen coffee-cups, by way of furniture. They live and sleep in the self-same garments, and have a horror of soap and water, and do not even unplait their hair during the long intervals at which they undergo complete ablution in the public baths.

Each family makes its own bread in flat flaps, not containing much more than a good-sized slice, picking and cleaning the corn, and having it ground into flour at each baking. At breakfast-time they may either squat round a dish of boiled beans and oil, or chopped herbs, or divide among them a bunch of green onions or raw carrots as a relish to the bread; or, in some cases, the men eat together first, and the women and children have to be content with their leavings. Supper is usually a sort of vegetable soup, with the addition of a little meat if they can afford it, which in bad seasons is very seldom indeed.

Children are dearly loved but little tended; rolled up in dirty rags and popped down on a heap of rubbish, or perched upon the mother's shoulder, where she cannot see how their poor little eyes are inflamed by the dust and stung by the flies, in consequence of which ophthalmia rages almost unchecked, and many are blind for life. Great numbers die before they are two years old, and it is obvious that the survivors are those whose constitutions are hardy.

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Whatever you have to do, do it with your might. Many a lawyer has made his fortune by simply working with a will.

The difference between a defaulter and a thief is very simple. One steals enough to hire good lawyers and the other don't.

How to restore oil paintings—carry them back to the owner. Not satisfied with horses of every other color, the ruler of Tunis Mustapha Bey. One is a beer mug and the other is a mere bug. The conundrum is of no importance.

North Hastings Review

MADOC, DECEMBER 15, 1881.

## IMPORTANT NOTICE!

*A few weeks ago we notified a number of our delinquent subscribers that unless they paid up before the 15th, to-day, their papers would after this be stopped, and their accounts placed in Court. Several have nobly responded, but a large number have not yet been heard from. We accept their silence as indicative of whom we have to deal with. They will know the result a week from to-day, if not heard from.*

*We would remind all our subscribers that only those who pay in advance are entitled to the reduction of advance rates. All others will invariably be charged $1.50.*

*From the beginning of the year we purpose publishing in the* REVIEW *the names of those who pay in advance, by way of receipt. We would like to see* ALL *our subscribers' names in the list. The names of those we are obliged to force payment from will also be published in a separate list.*

THE Ontario Legislature has been summoned to meet for the despatch of business on January 12th.

THE declining days of 1881 have been rendered memorable by one of the most tragic horrors that has been recorded for some years. On the 9th inst., the Ring Theatre, in Vienna, was destroyed by fire, in which between 800 and 900 human beings perished. The Theatre was a large one, and those in the upper galleries had no chance of escape. There seems to have been no fire escapes in the building, and all the doors opened inwardly. The owners of such buildings should be hung.

ROBERT NEWBERRY, Esq., Clerk of the city of Belleville, died at his residence in that city on Thursday night last, after less than two week's sickness. Deceased was a native of England, born in 1825, followed the teaching profession for a number of years in Belleville and vicinity, was one time a Superintendent of County Gravel Roads, Collector of Inland Revenue, and also followed the business of assignee. Was appointed City Clerk in 1874. He was a Mason of high standing and was buried under the auspices of that order. He leaves a wife and eight children.

### *OUR CANDIDATES.*

The municipal pot is beginning to boil, and several candidates for "civic honors" in this village are stirring themselves. At a private meeting held at the Windsor House a few evenings ago a "ticket" was nominated, as follows: E. D. O'Flynn, for Reeve; C. F. Aylsworth, S. D. Ross, James C. Dale and Robert Rollins, for Councillors. Of these, however, Mr. Ross has declined, and Mr. Rollins, we understand, can not qualify. There are a number of other gentlemen in the village whose names have been mentioned, among them others of the old Council, and we hope the above will not deter them from coming forward as candidates. We are not in favor of this "acclamation" business; we want to see a contest between good men, and then there is pretty certain to be a good Council elected. Come forward, gentlemen.

### *THE SIGHTS OF LONDON.*

To the Editor of the REVIEW.

DEAR SIR,—In my last letter I stated I was sorry to leave the good ship *Britannic*. My principal reason was of course that of parting with the agreeable company whose acquaintance I had made on the voyage, but aside from this we were there living in a floating palace with all the luxuries that were to be had at the most sumptuous of American Hotels, like the Fifth Avenue in New York, or Grand Pacific in Chicago. I give you in full the "Bill of Fare," which you will recollect was daily changed:—

SOUPS.

Green Turtle and Tomato.

ENTREES.

Squabs *a la* Gauthier, Lamb Cutlet and Asparagus Peas, Reniod Fillet of Beef *a la* Milanaise, Macorani *a la* Italiana.

ROAST.

Saddles of English Mutton, Red Currant Jelly, Sirloin and Ribs of Beef and Mint Sauce, Prairie Chickens and Bread Sauce, Loin of Pork and Apple Sauce, Goslings and Gooseberry Sauce, Turkey *a la* Chipolator.

BOILED.

Chickens and Bacon and Pastry Sauce, Calves Head and Sauce, Pigeonts, Stewed Ducklings and Green Peas, Canned Beef and Vegetables.

COLD.

Galantine of Turkey, Round of Canned Beef, Boars Head in Aspic, Ox Tongues, Hams.

VEGETABLES.

Green Corn, Asparagus, Mashed and Boiled Potatoes.

PASTRY.

Plum and Birds Nest Puddings, Wine Jelly, Lemon Creams, Apple Pies, White Star Cakes, Ice Cream Biscuits, Panchouettes.

CHEESE.

Cheshire, Stilton and Wiltshire.

DESERT.

Pears, Melons, Apples, Figs, Plums, Grapes, Oranges, Almonds and Raisins, Nuts assorted.

Tea and coffee, in addition to a full wine list.

I have heard it said "that a ship was a prison, with the chance of being drowned thrown in," but I enjoyed myself so well that this possibility never seemed to effect my appetite or otherwise alarm me.

But to return to "Old London," as the Britisher delights to call this great Treasure House of the World. Everything there is got up in grand proportions and the sights are so numerous and well worth seeing that it is impossible to do much more than hurriedly glance them over. One of the principal objects of notice which all tourists visit is the

TOWER OF LONDON.

This was built by William the Conqueror, at the time of the Norman invasion, to shelter himself and awe his rebellious subjects—Kings and Queens since then have made additions to the massive walls and towers of their chief fortress. From being a Royal residence it gradually became changed to a prison for persons of rank, who were either suspected or guilty of political offences. Since that date it has become to be the depository in times of peace of the National Arms and accoutrements. Only a small admission fee is charged and Mondays and Tuesdays are free days so that this great National museum may be said to be open to all, who can see both itself and contents. It is a very interesting sight containing as it does historical relics and curiosities of great interest since the year 1216, the date of its first erection.

THE ENTRANCE.

The visitor enters the fortress by the middle tower which is a strong portal defended by gates and a portcullis. Then there is a succession of big towers known as the Byward Tower, the St. Lawrence Tower, the Cradle Tower, the Will Tower, the White Tower, and the twelve small towers—altogether covering upwards of 15 acres of ground—the external walls of these buildings are fifteen feet thick. We were shewn the prison of Sir Walter Raleigh, that of the Earl of Essex, and the tower which is the traditionary scene of the murder of the Royal Children—the two sons of Edward IV, in 1483. In another place George, Duke of Clarence, was said to have drowned in a butt of wine.

THE CROWN JEWELS.

are now kept in what is termed the Jewel Tower. We saw here the Crown of Her Majesty Queen Victoria. The cap of purple velvet is enclosed in hoops of silver surmounted by pearl and cross, all of white, are resplendent with diamonds. In the centre of the cross are the "inestimable Sapphire," and in front of the crown is the heart-shaped ruby, said to have been won by the Black Prince. We also saw St. Edward's crown made of gold and embellished with diamonds, rubies, emeralds, pearls and sapphires. There was also the Prince of Wales' crown formed of gold and adorned with jewels, a crown called the Ancient Queen's Diadem full of diamonds and pearls, also St. Edward's staff of beaten gold 4 feet 7 inches in length. Then there was the Royal Sceptre made of gold, the pommel and cross adorned with jewels. Then there was the Rod of Equity, also the Ivory Sceptre. All kinds of beautiful and queer things made of gold and studded with diamonds were to be seen, as the following: The pointless Sword of Mercy, the Sword of Justice, the Coronation Bracelets and Spurs, the Anointing Vessel, &c., &c. The Order of the Thistle with collar badge and star, the Victoria Cross, the Order of St. Michael and St. George, the Order of the Bath and the Order of the Garter. In contrast to these and in another tower was to be seen the Heading Block, on which a number of noblemen were executed in 1745, various instruments of torture with queer names were to be seen here—the thumbscrew, chains, scavenger's daughter, iron collar, Bilboes. We visited

THE DUNGEONS.

The large one first entered is believed to have been the torture room, and marks in the floor are to be observed where the rack had been fixed. The "little ease" room is said to have been too small for a man to lie down or stand erect in. We went to the Traitors' gate through which they used to bring prisoners to the torture room and the fatal block and axe. We were also shewn the Chapel within which the bodies of the unfortunate persons now moulder in the dust. Besides these were room after room filled with all manner of figures clad in different styles of armour illustrating the different kinds of fighting apparel in use in England at various dates; also arms and military curiosities from every nation under the sun collected by distinguished English Generals and Navigators.

A chronicle is kept of the names of all the turbulent English Nobles whose passage to the other world was hastened somewhat by their acquaintance with this building—the names of a good many Welchmen appear, and also quite a large number of Scotchmen are written down. The Irish alone seemed to have escaped pretty well, but perhaps they did not deserve to be put through their facings after this fashion, or, if they did, they were too nimble to be caught. I think I have said enough about the Tower, and will conclude by relating what an American gentleman said when I told him about the sights of the Tower and the fate that happened to most of the great men who were imprisoned there: "Why," said he, "in the States we haven't any Queen to manufacture these gentry, but I reckon we have Cotton Lords, Railway Princes and Bank Kings in any number; only wish we had a Tower to shut some of them up in. If we had it would be a darned sight better for the country."

More anon.

Yours truly,

WM. COE.

*NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.*

## To the Ratepayers of the Village of Madoc.

GENTLEMEN,—I will not accept nomination for municipal honors for 1882.

Respectfully,

S. D. ROSS.

Madoc, 14th December, 1881.

## STRAYED.

BLACK Sow Pig of an ordinary size, from lot 17, 9 concession Madoc, on Wednesday, December 7th, inst. Any information regarding the same will be thankfully received.

ROBERT A. ROLLINS.

Madoc, 10th Dec., 1881. 245-3t.

## ESTRAY.

CAME into the premises of the undersigned, lot 5, 5th concession of Madoc, about the 1st of August, a Yearling Heifer. The owner is requested to prove property, pay charges and take her away.

ARCHIE HARVEY.

Madoc, Dec. 13th, 1881. 245-3t

## NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given that the Municipal Council of the Township of Madoc will pass a By-law at its next meeting to open a road around the hill on lot No. 3, between the 3rd and 4th concessions, known as the Trotter Road. All parties interested are hereby notified to govern themselves accordingly.

By order of the Council.

JOHN R. KETCHESON,
Township Clerk.

Madoc, 10th December, 1882. 245-3t.

## LOST!

ON December 4th, between Madoc and Millbridge, a bag containing 2 blankets, 2 steel traps, 50 Snider cartridges, 3 pair of socks, Bible, Sunday School *Journal*, and S. S. Hymn Book. Any person finding the same and returning them to the undersigned, or leaving them at the REVIEW office, will be suitably rewarded.

JAMES COUTTS,
Millbridge.

December 14th, 1881. 245-3t.

## THE REEVESHIP.

*To the Electors of the Village of Madoc.*

GENTLEMEN,—I am a candidate again for the Reeveship of the Village for 1882, and I trust that my management of the finances in the past, and Municipal matters generally, has been such as to warrant a renewal of your confidence.

Naturally shrinking from the excitement usually occasioned by an election contest, my return from year to year by acclamation has been all the more appreciated, and I can assure you would be none the less so this year.

Your Obedient Servant,

E. D. O'FLYNN.

Madoc, 15th Dec., 1881.

## NOTICE!

NOTICE is hereby given that the undersigned will apply at the next session of the Legislature of Ontario for the passage of an Act authorizing the various Municipalities of the County of Hastings, in such manner and for such period as is recited in the said Act, to contract and agree with the owners of various mining and other properties situated within the limits of the several Municipalities, not to increase the rate of taxation on the said properties from the date of the said Agreement, and also to dispose of the minerals situated in on or upon any road allowances within the said Municipalities on such terms as may be agreed on by By-law, in consideration of the said persons building or causing to be built a line of Railway through the said Municipalities, or any portion thereof.

WILLIAM COE,
Applicant.

Madoc, 6th December, 1881. 245-6t

## READ THIS!

A

XMAS

SOCIAL

MUSICAL

AND LITERARY

ENTERTAINMENT

will be given by the

SABBATH SCHOOL

—OF THE—

METHODIST CHURCH OF CANADA

on the evening of

Tuesday, 27th Dec., inst.

In the MASONIC HALL.

The public are cordially invited to attend.

Admission,

Adults, 15c., Children, 10c.

## *Christmas Groceries!*

Sultana Raisins,
Valentia Raisins,
Loose Muscahi Raisins,
London Layer Raisins,

New Currants,
New Elane Figs,
New Dates,

FRESH LEMONS,
FRESH ORANGES,
MALAGA GRAPES,

Candied Lemon, Orange and Citron Peel,

BALOGNA SAUSAGE,
PORK SAUSAGE,

Diamond Brand Oysters.

GRAY & McGREGOR,

Grocers and Wine Merchants.

VICTORIA BLOCK, MADOC.

# T T T
# T
# T

## John Dale & Son.

SIGN OF THE CIRCULAR SAW.

SHIRLY & DIETRICH'S Celebrated Lance Tooth Cross-cut Saws.

HARDWARE,
STOVES &
TINWARE.

WOODENWARE.

Best value in above line.

AXES | A | SPECIALTY.

R. R. CASEMENT & Co.

O'FLYNN BLOCK,
Madoc, Dec. 8th, 1881.

SIGN OF THE CIRCULAR SAW.

## H. JAMES, M. D.,

OF BELLEVILLE, will visit Madoc professionally every Friday and Saturday of each week, when he will be prepared to meet patients or make calls upon the afflicted of this village or surrounding country. Office in Moon's Hotel, where orders may be left.

Belleville, March 14, 1881.

## XMAS

—AND—

## *New Year Groceries*

I HAVE received a full and complete assortment of

GROCERIES AND LIQUORS,

consisting of

New Currants, Raisins, Candied Lemon, Citron and Orange Peels, Pulverized, Granulated and Yellow Sugars.

TOBACCOS.

Prince of Wales, No. 1, Solaces, Myrtle Navys, Fine Cut Chewing and Smoking.

CANNED SALMON, LOBSTERS, SARDINES; CORNED BEEF, PEACHES, TOMATOES, PICKLES, &c.

Wines and Liquors

Imported direct from the Manufacturers.

ALE AND PORTER

on Draught or by the Bottle.

CROCKERY & GLASSWARE

D. W. WRIGHT,

VICTORIA BLOCK, MADOC.

## S. A. DAVIS!

OYSTERS!

Wholesale and Retail.

Imported direct from the packers.

LUNCHEONS A SPECIALTY

served with Tea and Coffee.

Candies for the Holidays in abundant supply.

Madoc, Nov. 24th, 1881.

## FARMERS!

I LOAN at 6, 6½, and 7 per cent. Change your mortgages. Straight loan, no commission.

J. J. B. FLINT,
241 Belleville.

## S. A. MOORE,

—DEALER IN—

MARBLE & GRANIE,

Upper Bridge, Front st., Belleville, Ont.

MARSHALL MAYBEE,

AGENT AT MADOC.

Any orders left with him will receive our prompt attention. 235-6m.

## NOTICE!

A SPECIAL meeting of the Loyal Orange District Lodge, No. 2, will be held at L. O. Lodge Room, 1133, Hazzard's Corners, on Saturday, 17th inst., at 1 o'clock, p. m. As business of importance is to be considered a full attendance is requested.

WM. JOHN ALLEN, D. M.

Madoc, Dec. 6th, 1881. 244-2w.

## LOST OR STOLEN!

TWO NOTES, dated from Chatham, drawn sometime in October, 1880, one in favor of Henry K. Robinson for $62, the other in favor of Henry Robinson for $80, both given by Wm. F. Robinson, Chatham, having disappeared from my possession, all parties are hereby cautioned against negotiating in any way for the same as they will not be paid.

H. ROBINSON.

Madoc, Dec. 5th, 1881. 244-3t

## NEW — FIRM!

THE undersigned having purchased the stock and goodwill of Mr. John Harper, begs to solicit a continuance of the patronage of the public. They will keep constantly on hand a full supply of

CHOICE GROCERIES,

AND PROVISIONS

of all kinds, including

FLOUR,
CORNMEAL,
OATMEAL
AND PORK

at the lowest possible prices.

—ALSO—

C|R|O|C|K|E|R|Y

of different kinds.

A CALL SOLICITED.

Remember the stand—Harper's Block, St. Lawrence St.

CHAMBERS & M'KINNEY.

Madoc, November 3rd, 1881.

**The First Snow Storm.**

We are now prepared to take photographs in our Canadian winter scenery. Driving, walking, skating and hand sleighing for the little folks. Brock & Co.

**A Startling Truth.**

Whoever pays his money for poor photographs certainly throws it away. The old established house of Brock & Co. guarantee first-class pictures or money returned. (Please note).

D. A. JOHNSTON, M. D., C. M.

PHYSICIAN, Surgeon, &c., Graduate of Queen's University, Kingston.—Office, Bridgewater, Ont.

DR. E. D. VANDERVOORT,

GRADUATE of the University of Toronto, Fellow of Trinity Medical School, Physician, Surgeon, &c. Office—Queensboro, Ont.

## Local Lines.

—The prospects are favorable for a green Christmas.

—A fresh stock of Ready Made Clothing at J. DALE & SON'S.

—J. D. Stewart, M. D., oculist and aurist, will visit Madoc again next week. See advt.

—For Oysters by the quart, can, plate, or by the glass @ &c., go to S. A. Davis' Lunch Room.

—Three degrees of mining speculation—Positive, mine; comparative, miner; superlative, mines.

—Our thirty-five cent (35c.) TEA still stands unrivalled. JNO. DALE & SON.

—The card of E. D. O'Flynn, Esq., for the Reeveship, appears in another column.

—For Rifles, Guns, Revolvers, Cartridges, &c., &c., go to J. DALE & SON.

—We hope all our subscribers will pay up before the new year opens. They could not turn over a better leaf.

—Burrell's Axes only sixty-five cents (65c.) at J. DALE & SON'S.

—A special meeting of L.O. District No. 2, will be held at Hazzard's Corners on Saturday next, at 1 o'clock, p.m. See notice.

—Our thirty-five cent (35c.) TEA still stands unrivalled. JNO. DALE & SON.

—We observe that Rev. B. L. Hutton, of this village, will officiate at two services in Grace M. E. Church, Trenton, on the 18th inst.

—Just received a large assortment of Fancy Goods suitable for Christmas, at J. DALE & SON'S.

—Sixty-one dollars were realized at the Queensboro' C. M. tea-meeting on the 7th inst., notwithstanding the very unfavorable night.

—We have just received an assortment of Silver Cake Baskets, Napkin Rings, Cruets, etc. An inspection solicited.

2t R. R. CRESMENT & Co.

—Our thirty-five cent (35c.) TEA still stands unrivalled. JNO. DALE & SON.

—Sid Ackers, whom we reported as having been murdered in the shanty, or supposed to be, turned up in Madoc yesterday. It was probably a better man.

—If you want to keep your feet warm go to J. DALE & SON'S and purchase a pair of frost proof Felt Boots.

—The *Ontario* comes addressed to "North *Hastings* Review." Great—goodness! has our good name also to be libelled by that arch typo fiend? Mr.—!!!!!!

—Our thirty-five cent (35c.) TEA still stands unrivalled. JNO. DALE & SON.

—A drunken shanty-man mixed a disturbance on the streets yesterday, but the judicious application of Chief Sills' club to his head brought him to his senses.

—The GRIST MILL at Downey's Rapids is now open, and in full operation. 4t.

—Add a little glycerine to grease applied to harness, and it will be kept in a soft and pliable state in spite of the ammoniacal exhalations of the stable, which tend to brittle it.

—Time is money, and you can save both by buying your Carpets at J. DALE & SON'S.

—A pointed criticism need not necessarily be written with a fine pointed pen; one of Esterbrook's medium or broad pointed pens will answer as well. Ask your stationer for them.

—Mr. S. D. Ross announces that he will not again be a candidate for municipal honors in this village. He can't see any particular fun in the situation. We hope as good a one will be selected.

—A Picton pastor declined an addition of $100 to his salary, for the reason, among others, that the hardest part of his labors heretofore had been the collection of his salary, and it would kill him to try to collect $100 more.

### Sudden Death.

Mr. Patrick Turley, of Frankford, well known to many of our readers, died at his residence on the 6th inst., after only a few days' sickness. Deceased was a native of the County Down, Ireland, and in his seventieth year at the time of his death.

### Successful.

We are pleased to hear that the tea meeting of the Presbyterian friends at Millbridge, on the 8th inst., passed off both pleasantly and successfully. The Misses Christie, Miller, Best and Fox sang some sweet solos, ably supported by Mrs. Capt. Norman. The readings by Rev. Mr. Miller afforded much pleasure and instruction.

### Tea-Meeting.

The annual Tea-meeting in connection with the Methodist Church of Canada, will be held on Monday evening, Dec. 26th, being Xmas Day by order of Governor General. Addresses will be delivered by local ministers, also the Rev. T. W. Jeffrey, of Cobourg, has been invited to be present and give one of his popular lectures. The Ladies' Aid intend holding a Bazaar in the afternoon of the same day, when a variety of fancy and useful articles will be offered for sale. For particulars see large posters.

### Election of Officers.

At the annual meeting of Wannamaker's Corners L. O. L. No. 285, the following officers were elected: Wm. T. Brown, W. M.; John McKinnon, D. M., Samuel Robinson, Treas., John Empey, Secretary; Committee, John Nickle, J. S. Brown, Nathaniel Nickle, John Lough, Geo. Nickle.

The following are the officers of L. O. L. No. 319, Marmora, for the ensuing year:—Robert Lough, W. M.; W. F. Paget, D. M.; James Bailey, Treas.; F. Beddome, Sec.; Jno. R. Outwater, Chap.; John Bell, D. of C.; Committee, John Wiggins, Robert Bell, T. Broadworth, Samuel Kelly, Alexander Boyd.

## Missionary Meetings.

The annual missionary meetings in connection with the Methodist Church of Canada, in this village and at Hazzard's, were held this week. We are pleased to say that all the services in connection with the work were eminently successful. On Sunday two powerful and eloquent sermons were delivered in the pulpit in this village by Rev. S. J. Shorey, of West Belleville circuit, the church on both occasions being crowded. Mr. Shorey, we might here say, preached his first sermon in the same pulpit some years ago, on his first entering the ministry, and the promises he then gave of some day rising to eminence in his chosen work are now being realized in the more than ordinary talent he displays as a pulpit speaker.

On Monday evening a meeting was held in the church at Hazzard's Corners, at which, in addition to the pastor, Rev. J. Macfarlane, Rev. Mr. Shorey and Rev. W. E. Smith, of Bridgewater, delivered stirring addresses. A. M. Ketchieson, Esq., occupied the chair. The collections and subscriptions at the close amounted to over $25.

Tuesday evening the annual meeting was held in the church in this village. The weather was exceedingly unfavorable, having been raining heavily all day, so that the attendance, although good, was not nearly as large as it no doubt would otherwise have been. The meeting opened by the appointment of John R. Ketcheson, Esq., chairman, the same speakers being present, as was also the Rev. B. L. Hutton, pastor of the M. E. Church. Some extracts were read by Mr. Macfarlane from the annual missionary report, showing the condition of the Society, and also the extent of the work which it was doing. Addresses were then delivered by Revs. Smith, Hutton and Shorey, in the order named, a report of which we regret being unable to find space for, although having taken full notes. We can say, however, that the subject of Missions and Missionary work was never more earnestly and eloquently handled in this place than by these speakers, and their efforts were warmly applauded. Collection and subscriptions were then taken up, the handsome sum of $110.03 being obtained. On motion Misses Dale and Guffin were appointed collectors for the ensuing year. After passing a vote of thanks to the collectors of last year, Mrs. Macfarlane and Miss Dale, and also votes of thanks to the choir, which rendered some excellent music, and to the chairman, the meeting closed with the benediction of Rev. Mr. Hutton.

### Sabbath School Entertainment.

Attention is directed to the advertisement in another column of the Canada Methodist Church Sabbath School entertainment, which will be held in the Masonic Hall on Tuesday evening, 27th inst., instead of the Friday before as at first announced. From what we can learn a splendid programme is being rehearsed, consisting of music, vocal and instrumental, charades, readings, &c., which will be sure to attract a large audience.

### Madoc Model School.

The regular quarterly examinations of the above school will be held as follows:—Miss Wootton's department, Monday, Dec. 19th, at 9 o'clock a.m.; Miss McDermid's department, same day at 1:30 p.m.; Miss Riddell's department, Tuesday, 20th, at 9 a.m.; Principal's department, same day at 1:30 p.m. The half-yearly promotion examinations to the Fourth and Fifth Classes will be held on Wednesday and Thursday, 21st and 22nd inst.

### Vick's Floral Guide.

Of the many Guides and Seed and Plant Catalogues sent out by our Seedmen and Nurserymen, and that are doing so much to inform the people and beautify and enrich our country, none are so beautiful, none so instructive as *Vick's Floral Guide*. Its paper is the choicest, its illustrations handsome, and given by the thousand, while its Colored Plates are gems. This work, although costing but ten cents, is handsome enough for a Gift Book, or a place on the parlor table. Published by JAMES VICK, Rochester, N. Y.

### Grand Entertainment.

A grand entertainment in aid of the new Roman Catholic Church will be given by Professor Buell in said church, on Wednesday evening next, the 21st inst. The audience will be taken on a tour around the world, beginning at Ottawa city. The principal buildings and places of interest in each city will be shown. The press and public have spoken in the highest terms of Professor Buell and his entertainment. The citizens of Madoc and vicinity are promised a rare treat on this occasion, consequently let all attend. For particulars see small posters.

### The Railway Amalgamation.

A despatch from Port Hope says:—"At a special meeting of the bond and shareholders of the Midland Railway, held on the 12th at Port Hope, to consider the proposed amalgamation of the Midland, Grand Junction, Toronto & Nipissing, and Whitby & Port Perry Railways, President Cox made a full statement of the past positions of the several companies which it is proposed to amalgamate, and stated that the present companies had a completed mileage of 431 miles, the gross earnings being $565,000. The proposed extensions were also explained and it was stated that the construction of the Toronto & Ottawa was to be pushed forward with all possible speed from the present eastern terminus of the Midland. Results of the most gratifying character were predicted from the amalgamation. A resolution confirming the amalgamation agreement was submitted by the President, and seconded by Mr. Jaffray, who stated that next summer three first-class steamers would be placed on the upper lakes in connection with the Midland system. No opposition was made to the resolution, which was adopted, and instructions given to have the necessary legislation secured in order to give effect to the agreement."

A great many people are troubled with cold feet, which is invariably caused by a sluggish circulation of the blood. A few doses of Dr Carson's Stomach and Constipation Bitters will soon produce a free circulation of the blood and Stimulate and Tone the system. Sold in large bottles at 50 cents, by all Druggists.

There is no doubt that our Canadian climate is conductive of Lung affections, and for this reason Dr. Carson's Pulmonary Cough Drops should be in every house. For Coughs, Colds, and all other Lung and Throat affections they have no equal. Sold by all Druggists in large bottles at 50 cents.

### BIRTH.

WRIGHT.—In Winnipeg, Man., on the 15th ultimo, the wife of James Wright, Conductor, Canadian Pacific Railway, of a daughter.

### MARRIED.

NIXON—HAMILTON.—On the 13th inst., at the residence of the bride, Madoc village, by the Rev. James Macfarlane, Mr. James Nixon to Mrs. Catharine Hamilton, all of Madoc.

LATTIMER—IRWIN.—At the residence of the bride's father, on the 30th November, by the Rev. G. Dunkley, Mr. Wm. Lattimer, of Chatham, to Miss Christena Ann Irwin, daughter of Mr. Wm. Irwin, of Madoc.

Now that winter has well commenced we would advise our readers against using pills containing Calomel and other injurious substances, as there is great danger of catching cold after their use. An excellent substitute for pills is a Vegetable Preparation known as Dr. Carson's Stomach and Constipation Bitters, a family medicine that, from all accounts, will soon take the place of every other purgative and blood purifier. Sold by all Druggists.

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS.—There is nothing in the whole "Materia Medica" like these Medicaments for the certainty of their action in lumbago, sciatica, tic doloreut, and all flying or settled pains in the nerves and muscles. Diseases of this nature originate in bad blood and depraved humours, and until these are corrected, there can be no permanent cure. The ordinary remedies afford but temporary relief, and in the end always disappoint the sufferer. Holloway's Ointment penetrates the human system as salt penetrates meat and the Pills greatly assist and accelerate its operation by clearing away all obstructions, and giving tone to the system generally. The prophylactic virtues of Holloway's remedies stand unrivalled.

## Mineral Land for Sale.

LOT No. 31, 10th Con., Madoc. Good iron ore beds on the same. Gold has also been found. Apply to JOHN BROAD.

## J. D. STEWART, M. D.,

OCULIST AND AURIST, will visit Madoc again, and remain at Moon's Hotel from Monday evening, the 19th of December, until Saturday morning, the 24th of December, 1881.

I will guarantee any case of cross-eyes I operate on.

MORE OF THOSE

## CHEAP DISHES

—AND—

CHEAPER THAN BEFORE

—AT—

## N. D. PETERS,

O'Flynn Block, Madoc.

## FARM FOR SALE!

A Farm containing 175 acres, in the Township of Sidney, County of Hastings. It is conveniently situated on a Gravel Road close by a School and Cheese Factory, two miles from Frankford and ten miles from Trenton. 100 acres cleared. About 35 Apple Trees. Frame House 18x24 and Kitchen 14x18. Frame Barn 18x24, Stone Stable under it. Well watered. Well adapted for fruit. Terms easy. A certain sum required, balance on any reasonable time required by purchaser.

A. F. WOOD.

Madoc, Sept. 10th, 1881.

## *Municipal Elections!*

TO the Municipal Electors of the

## VILLAGE OF MADOC.

Notice is hereby given that the nominations for Reeve and four Councillors for the Village of Madoc, for the year 1882, will be held in the Town Hall, on

**MONDAY, 26th DECEMBER, INST.,**

at 12 o'clock, noon. The polling, if any, will be held in the same place on first Monday in January.

CHARLES GREAM,
Village Clerk.

Madoc, 7th Dec., 1881.

*Movco et Profacio.*—The public have so often been deceived by representations made through the advertising columns, that if an announcement is made offering unusual inducements, it is considered at once as a "blow" and no further attention is paid to it. I believe it pays to advertise providing the truth is told. If the advertiser is not able to carry out the inducements offered to the public it is but a waste of money and printers' ink. I have this season endeavored to secure a stock of furniture suitable for a first-class trade and I think an examination will bear me out in asserting that I have the finest and most complete stock of furniture ever offered in Madoc. I wish the public to understand most particularly that I keep no auction or Cheap John trash in my ware room, but all goods made for a legitimate trade.

UNDERTAKING.

I keep as usual a full stock of Coffins, Caskets, Robes, Shrouds, and Undertakers supplies on hand, and will furnish as usual as low as can possibly be done.

MARSHALL MAYBEE.

## LOTS FOR SALE!

In the Northern part of the Village of Madoc, (Russel Estate).

AT MODERATE PRICES. Terms—one quarter cash, balance in three equal annual payments, 7 per cent interest on unpaid balance. Expenses of conveyancing to be paid by purchasers to vendor's solicitor, Morgan Jellett, Esq., Belleville.

Apply to S. D. ROSS, Madoc,
Or to R. D. Russel, Montreal. 11

## NOTICE!

## OPENING OF ROAD.

NOTICE is hereby given that the Municipal Council of the Township of Madoc, will, at its next meeting after the publication of this notice one month in the NORTH HASTINGS REVIEW newspaper, take into consideration the advisability of passing a By-Law authorizing the establishment of a road across the 5th concession of said Township, between lots 18 and 19, of which all parties are hereby requested to take notice and govern themselves accordingly.

By Order of the Council,
JOHN R. KETCHESON,
Township Clerk.

Madoc, Dec. 5th, 1881. 244-4w.

*Watches, Clocks, Jewelry and Fancy Goods*

ESTABLISHED 1866.

## G. D. RAWE

DESIRES to notify the inhabitants of Madoc and vicinity that his stock is now fully complete, but as it is the

LARGEST AND MOST VARIED

he has ever had the pleasure of offering for their inspection, it would be impossible to particularize.

A call will convince every one that the stock is LARGE and NEW, the quality of the Goods GENUINE, and the prices FAIR.

Madoc, Nov. 30th, 1881. 243.

# CLOTHING.

We are now receiving one of the largest stocks of Ready Made Clothing ever shown in Madoc, all of which will be sold at prices far below its value.

## SYDMER ROSS & CO.

Madoc, July 6th, 1881.

# Good News!

A large stock of

## READY MADE CLOTHING

Just received at

## "THE RIGHT HOUSE,"

which we are offering very cheap.

OVERCOATS A SPECIALTY,

—ALSO—

*SCOTCH AND CANADIAN TWEEDS*

in great variety.

## D. C. CLARKE.

# MADOC BOOT & SHOE STORE.

We have just received the greater part of our

# FALL & WINTER

—STOCK OF—

Ladies' Fine and Coarse Boots, Buttoned Balmorals, Side-laced, Misses' and Children's Boots

in all sizes and styles, also the largest stock we ever had of

MEN'S YOUTHS' & BOYS' BOOTS.

## JOHN GRANT,

Next door to Mrs. Wright's.

MRS. WRIGHT'S BLOCK.

Madoc, October 4th, 1881.

### Somehow, Sometime.

I have large faith in time,
And that which rounds it to some perfect end.

Somehow, sometime, the thing for thee is best
To thee, O soul, shall come; then prythee, rest—
Wherefore perplex'd and anxious and distress'd?

Somehow, sometime, how, or when, I do not know.
What does it matter? Life is short below,
Each clouded face, each tide of joy or woe.
O brows that turn fame's laurel wreaths to wear!
O hearts that yearn affection's gifts to share!
Can ye not trust the future's kindly share?

Trust and believe—to doubt is sin indeed,
Faith is the sum and substance of the creed
Of all those hearts determined to succeed.

Somehow, sometime, all wrongs shall be made right,
Somehow, sometime, the darkness shall be light,
Meanwhile, therefore, we walk by faith, not sight.

Somehow, sometime, O world! thou sure shalt know
Why now thou'rt doom'd to sin and suffer so,
And thou shalt be made pure as driven snow.

And thou, my soul, whate'er for thee is best
Shall yet be thine—in this assurance rest;
Have patience; wait—time is the soul's great test.

## THE OLD STORY.

A sober, half discontented face at the window—a bright face in the street. The window is thrown open, and a smile goes from the bright face to the sober one, giving it a new and pleasant aspect. Both faces are young—that at the window youngest, almost child-like. Yet the window-face is that of a wife, and the street face that of a maiden, "fancy-free."

"How strangely I am deceived, Bell," said the lady in the street.

"Deceived! How, Mary? What do you mean? But come in, you're just the one I wished to see."

"I was sure I saw you not ten minutes ago, riding with Harry," said the young friend, as they met and kissed at the door.

"Oh, dear, no! I haven't been out riding with Harry for a month."

"Indeed! How's that? I can remember when you rode out together almost every afternoon."

"Yes; but that was before our marriage," replied the young wife, in a voice that made her friend look narrowly into her face.

"The husband has less time for recreation than the lover. He must give more thought to business," remarked the friend.

The young wife tossed her head and shrugged her shoulders in a doubtful way, saying as she did so:

"I don't know about the business. But husbands and lovers are different species of the genus homo. The explanation lies somewhere in this direction, I presume."

"Ah, Bella, Bella! That speech does not come with a musical sound from your lips," remarked the friend, smiling, yet serious.

"Truth is not always melodious," said Bella.

"How is it to sweethearts and wives? Do they belong to the same class?" asked the friend.

The question appeared to reach the wife's ears with a suggestive force. Her voice was a little changed when she answered:

"I don't know; perhaps not!"

Then, after a moment, she said: "And you thought it was Harry and I that you saw riding out?"

"I was certain of it; but, it only goes to show how one may be mistaken."

The friend had been scanning the young wife for some moments, from head to foot, in a way that now called out the question:

"Do you see anything peculiar about me?"

"Yes," was answered.

"What?"

"A peculiar untidiness that I never saw in the sweetheart."

Bella glanced down at her soiled and ruffled dress.

"My negligee!" she said with a little short laugh.

"So I should think! Now, shall I draw your picture?"

"Yes, if you have an artist's fancy."

"Here it is; Hair tasteless and untidy; skin dull for want of action and feeling; a wrapper better conditioned for the wash-tub and ironing-table, then as a garment for the fair person of a young wife; no collar nor ornament of any kind; and a countenance—well, I can't give that as I saw it a little while ago, at the window, but I'm sure it wasn't the face to charm a lover. Perhaps it might suit a husband—but I have my doubts."

"What Mary, you are in a sportive mood."

"No; serious. How do you like the picture? Let me compare it with the original. Fairly reproduced, I believe. I hardly think you were in this trim when Harry fell in love. But it may be well enough for a husband. I have no experience in the line, and can't speak by the card."

Bell felt the reproof of her friend, as was evident by the spots that began to burn on her cheeks.

"You wouldn't have me dress in party style every day?" she said.

"Oh, no; but I'd have you neat and sweet as a young wife should always be; that is, if she cares for the fond eyes of her husband. I verely believe it was Harry I saw riding out a little while ago?"

Bell threw a quick, startled look upon her friend, who already half regretted her closing sentence.

"Why did you say that? What did you mean?" she asked.

"I only said it to plague you," answered the friend.

"To plague me?"

There was an expression in Bella's face that Mary had never seen there before. Her eyes had grown suddenly of a darker shade, and were eager and questioning; her lips lay closer together; there were lines on her forehead.

"To plague me?" she repeated. "Take care, Mary."

The friend wished now that she had not made that suggestion; and yet, since making it doubt had followed conviction in her mind.

She was sure she had not been mistaken as to Bella's husband; but who was the lady with whom she had seen him riding out? Bella had said, a little while before, that her husband had not driven her out for a month; and yet Mary felt certain that she had seen him riding out with a lady at least three or four times during that period. Should she hide the truth, or, trusting to its power for ultimate good, let it appear? There was no time for reflection. She spoke now, rather from a desire to help her friend into a better state of perception, than from any clear sight in the matter.

"I think," she said, "that having now your husband, you have fallen into the error of thinking that personal attractions are not necessary to hold him by your side. Now, it is my opinion that if Harry had found you in your present untidy condition—and you are often in no better plight—in a single instance before marriage, he would have broken off the engagement; and I'm sure that in a suit for breach of promise, if I had been on a jury, a verdict in his favor would have been rendered."

Bella did not smile at this closing sally, but sat looking into her friend's face in a strange, bewildered, troubled way. The intimation that her husband had been riding out with a lady, when it fairly reached her thought, gave her a sharp pain. It had never entered her mind that he could look, with a passing sense of admiration, into any face but hers—that his heart could turn from her to another for a single instant of time. She had perceived that he was colder, more indifferent, less careful of her pleasures than in the sunny days of their courtship and betrothment—but, that he could seek another's society, was a proverb, this contrast between lovers and husbands; and she felt she was proving its truth. That was all. It was not a pleasant truth, and hard to receive; yet she saw no remedy. But now, by a word or two, her friend had startled her into a different view of the case. Was her husband's heart really turned from her? She was frightened at the remote suggestion—for in his love lay all her world.

"You are not really in earnest, Mary, about seeing Harry out riding this afternoon with a lady? she said in a voice and with a look that revealed fully her state of mind.

"Probably I was mistaken, Bella," responded the friend; "though I did not doubt the face for a moment until I saw you at the window a little while ago."

"Did you notice the lady very particularly?"

"No; but let the matter pass, dear. No doubt I was mistaken. It is worrying you more than I could have imagined." Bella looked at her friend in a strange way, then giving a low, suppressed, wailing cry, bent forward and laid her face upon her bosom, sobbing and shuddering in such wild turbulence of feeling that her friend became actually alarmed.

"You have frightened me!" said the young wife, lifting her head at last, as the excitement died away. "Ah, Mary, if I should lose my husband's love, it would kill me."

"Then Bella," answered her friend, "see to it that you neglect none of the means required for keeping it. If you would continue to be loved you must not grow unlovely. The charms that won your husband must not be folded up for holiday occasions, and then put on for other eyes than his. You must keep them ever displayed before him; nay, put on new attractions. Is not the husband ever dearer than the lover, and his heart better worth the holding? Look back my dear friend over the brief moons that have waxed and waned since you were a bride. Put yourself on trial and take impartial testimony. How has it been? Has your temper been as sweet as when you sat leaning together in summer twilights, talking of the love-crowned future? Have you been as studious to please as then; as careful of his feelings; as regardful of his tastes? Do you adorn yourself for his eyes now, as you dressed for his coming then? As a wife, are you as lovable as you were when a maiden? Bella, Bella, look to the little foxes that spoil the tender grapes, if you would have love's ripened fruitage. Love is not a chameleon, to feed on air, and change in every hue of condition. It must have substantial food. Deprived of this, it languishes and dies. And now, dear, I have warned you. Meet your husband, when he returns home this evening, as sweetly as when he came to you in your father's house, attracted as the bee is to the flower, and note the manner in which his face will lighten up. Did he kiss you when he came home yesterday?

The face of Bella flushed a little.

"Husbands soon lose the taste of kissing," she answered, at the same time patting her small foot nervously on the Brussels carpet.

"If the wife's lips remain as sweet as the maiden's—never!

"Oh, you don't know anything about it," said Bella. "Wait until you are married."

After the friend said good afternoon, the young wife went to her room and cried for a quarter of an hour. Then she commenced doing as her friend had suggested. Refreshed by a bath, she attired herself in a spotless white wrapper, with a delicate blue belt binding her waist. A small lace collar, scarcely whiter than her pure neck, edged and tied with a narrow azure ribbon, was turned away from her swanlike throat; and just below was an exquisitively oval pin. Her hair, a rich golden brown, had been made glossy as the wing of a bird, and was folded just enough away from the temples to show their delicate cutting. Two open rosebuds—red and white—nestled in her hair. She did look lovely and lovable, as her mirror told her.

Harry was half an hour later than usual in coming home. Bella was sitting in the parlor when he came in, waiting for his return with a new feeling of blended fear and hope; fear lest he was actually becoming estranged from her, and a trembling hope to win him back again. His step was not very light. She detected that, for her ear had become newly sensitive. He had caught a glimpse of her through the window, and knowing, therefore, that she was in the parlor, came to the door and stood there.

"Bless me!" he exclaimed, after a moment; "how charming you look!"

And he came forward with a pleased smile on his face, and taking her hand, bent down and kissed her.

"Sweet as a rose!" he added, holding her away from him, and gazing at her admiringly. How her heart did beat with a new delight!

"Dressed for company?"

There was just a shade of coldness in Harry's voice, as he suggested the probable reason for her singularly improved appearance.

"Yes," replied Bella.

"Who?"

"My husband," in a trembling voice.

Harry was a little puzzled, but greatly pleased. It was true that he had been riding out that afternoon with a lady; a handsome, attractive woman, who was throwing around his weak, almost boyish, spirit, a siren's fascination. She put on every charm in her power to summon; while the foolish wife was hiding hers away, and taking no pains to hold dominion in the heart she had won, and was now in danger of losing. Five minutes before, the companion of his ride appeared to his fancy so charming, in comparison with his wife, that he felt no pleasure at the thought of meeting one who, since their marriage, had seemed to grow every day less attractive. But now she was his queen of hearts again.

"And are you really dressed to receive me, darling?" he said as he kissed her again, and then drew his arm lovingly about her waist.

"Yes, for you. Could a true wife wish to look lovelier to other eyes than to her husband's?"

"I should think not," he answered.

She understood in these words, more than he meant to convey.

There was a rose tint on everything in Bella's home that evening. From the cold, half-indifferent husband, Harry was transformed to the warm, attentive lover. How many times, as she turned her eyes upon him, did she catch a look of tender admiration or loving pride.

"What has made you so charming tonight?" he said, as he kissed her for the t nth time. "You look as pure and as sweet as a lily."

"Love for my husband," she answered, and then a tear, in which joy's sunlight made a rainbow, stole from the drooping lashes, and lay, a crystal drop, on her cheek.

She made no confession of her thoughtless neglect of the means by which hearts are held in thrall to love; though her husband half guessed at the fact that something had awakened her to the truth.

On the next afternoon Harry rode out with a lady again; but that lady was his wife. He was never afterwards in danger of being won away from faithful love, for Bella grew in his eyes more attractive, more charming, more lovable every day. And thus she saved him, in his younger and less stable years, from being drawn aside from the right way, and both herself and him from years of wretchedness.

### Water Fuel on a Locomotive.

We learn from the N. Y. *Tribune* and other papers that a locomotive in which neither wood nor coal will be burned is now in process of construction at the Great Locomotive Works at Paterson, N. J. "In reality the fuel to be used is water," says the *Tribune*, and several other papers introduce their notices of the locomotive with the announcement, "The use of water as fuel." All this, coming in the dry season, is certainly very startling. But really no alarm need be felt about our Croton supply and our very useful rivers, for it is not exactly the water which is to be set on fire, but, as the *Tribune* explains, the water is first "decomposed in association with carbon, forming readily combustible gases, of which hydrogen is the chief." We are further relieved on learning that the project is in fact only the naphtha water vapor process which was about ten years ago fully tested at the Brooklyn Navy Yard, on the Battery, and elsewhere.

The explanation of former failures appears now to be that the older experimenters did not have the correct theory. The *Tribune* says: "The argument brought against the Holland," (naphtha steam) "process was that it was based on an erroneous principle, being in opposition to the law of conservation of energy. But it is answered that while the dissociation of steam must require as much energy as is later developed in the combustion of the hydrogen, that energy need not necessarily take the form of heat in the dissociation process. The form of energy which does take the form of the heat saved is stated to be chemical affinity. "The carbon of the naphtha gas with which steam is brought in direct contact in the Holland process, lowers the dissociation temperature to 400° C. As the hydrogen resulting from the dissociation burns with a heat of nearly 8,000° C., a gain is effected, roughly speaking, of nineteen-twentieths of the whole heat."

The sentences quoted seem to be intended to represent that some new principle has been discovered relating to the decomposition of water, and that the Holland process effects a saving of nineteen-twentieths of the cost of heat by former processes. But there is nothing alluded to as of a scientific character which has not been familiar knowledge for a long time. As to the saving of heat it should be noticed that the nineteen-twentieths, roughly speaking, is only one side of the cost account. Admitting that nineteen-twentieths of the heat required to dissociate the element of water would be "saved" when the elements were separated by an equivalent of chemical affinity, no advantage could be shown until it appeared that chemical affinity was cheaper than heat. Water at a freezing temperature may be decomposed by sodium or electricity, and the whole of the heat of dissocia ion be "saved;" in like manner the cost of going by the lighting express may be "saved" by taking the owl train. The accuracy of the figures, nineteen-twentieths, is not material to the argument, and it is not worth while to expose the fallacy of the calculation which has produced them.

The Holland apparatus, as described, seems to us somewhat crude in comparison with some others of a similar intent. He uses naphtha and water vapor under materially the same conditions as his predecessors, and even if he had discovered a new theory it is not likely that naphtha steam would behave differently on that account.

The most that can be reasonably hoped from the experiment is that it may result in some useful hint on the use of naphtha in places where it is more needed than on a locomotive.

### FABULOUS WEALTH.

**The Sea Given Up $50,000,000 in Money and Jewels.**

Reading Eagle.

The International Submarine Diving Company, whose vessel, the Mary De Leech, has been quietly engaged in searching for the location of her Britannic Majesty's brig De Brock, which foundered June 10, 1795, off Lewes, has been rewarded with unmistakable evidences of the lost vessel. During the past eighty-three years he efforts with the exception of that made by the British Government in 1800, has been made to recover the fabulous treasure which is known to have been sunk. It has been abandoned as being irrevocably lost, because the depth of water is so great that all appliances heretofore invented for raising heavy bodies were useless. The International Company, which was organized in Philadelphia for no other purpose than to raise the abandoned treasure, is fitted up with all that ingenuity can devise. The most wonderful piece of mechanism on board is an immense diving bell, in which a diver might live comfortably for a week. He has communcation with the upper world by telephone wire. He is supplied with the means of making his own air, and for light in his explorations he is supplied with a powerful electric flame which, when in operation, reveals to him every outside object with vivid distinctness. At the side of the bell is a mechanical arm, with machinery so perfect that in every movement it resembles the action of the human arm, even to the picking up of a pin.

According to papers in possession of Samuel S. McCracken, a pilot, whose grandfather was the only survivor, and who was engaged in piloting the vessel into the harbour, about $52,000,000 of specie and jewels went down with her. The money was taken by the De Brook from an intercepted Spanish fleet while on her way to Halifax, England, from a successful cruise on the Spanish Main. With the specie were taken two hundred prisoners. When the vessel foundered the prisoners were in irons on the lower deck, and were lost. Capt. James Drew, who commanded the vessel, and whose body was recovered two days afterwards, lies buried in St. Peter's churchyard in Lewes. Two years after the wreck the British Government sent two frigates to raise the De Brock, but without success. Forty years ago, while McCracken was on the cruise, circulars were posted around Sussex county offering $60,000 for information that would lead to the discovery of the sunken vessel. It had been supposed up to the present that the hull had been swept away by the action of the tides. The International Company, to keep its real object from view, has been since September working at another sunken vessel, near where the De Brock was supposed to have foundered. McCracken, who is to receive a majority of whatever treasure is discovered, in an interview says that the De Brock lies in fifteen fathoms of water. The divers, in going down, found a long, irregular ridge, about fifteen feet high, eighteen feet wide, and sixty feet long. On each side are piles of loose stone, supposed to be the ballast thrown from the frigate in the effort to raise the wreck in the year 1800. Rough water interfering with further operations, the company was compelled to postpone farther investigation, and the divers returned to Philadelphia. The work, however, will be vigorously pushed forward as soon as favourable weather sets in.

### Deadly Rings and Bracelets.

There is a curious epidemic which of late years has broken out among the residents of many fashionable centres, and promises to make them a race of cripples. For want of a better name we designate the deformity as the "crook-finger." Ladies who wear diamonds or other costly rings on the little fingers are the easiest victims. The disease fastens itself upon the third joint of the little fingers of our sweethearts or sisters anywhere between the ages of ten or fifty; but it is always found in connection with rings. Pretty hands, once admired for their beautiful proportions, are now distorted by this terrible malady, which crooks the little finger out at an angle of 45 degrees from the axial line of the hand. The only time when the poor victim enjoys any rest is when nobody is looking at them. Occasionally then the finger will nestle comfortably and modestly by its fellows, but the moment any other person looks at the wearer of the ring, the little finger crooks itself out and up like the pompon on a drum major's cap. The disease is not fatal; but the victims might rather be dead than live a life of humiliation, passing through this vale of tears as distorted cripples. The disease is assuming alarming proportions lately. It has been discovered that as the diamond ring is to the little finger, so is the gold bracelet to the forearm; and the disease, being encouraged by the fashionable gold and bejewelled hands clasped about the ladies' arms, has extended to the elbow, and has increased in violence, until it is able to pull the arm out of shape at the elbow, into such a position that the full sleeve falls back to the middle of the arm and discloses the deadly bracelet to view. A tendency has also been noticed in the case of ladies wearing diamond necklaces and earrings for the disease to cause a nervous twitching of the neck, by which the fatal jewels shake and sparkle in the sunlight or gaslight.

### Electric Conductivity of Moist Air.

Some electricians have held that humid air acts as a conductor of electricity; and others, notably the Count du Moncel and M. Gaugain, have maintained that it does not. Recent experiments of M. Marangoni support the latter theory very decidedly, for he finds that a Leyden jar heated some to prevent condensation of moisture on its glass walls and thus arrest surface conduction, gives a long spark as in the driest air. When, however, the precaution of heating the walls of the jar is not taken, the moisture condenses on the latter, and forming a thin film of water, causes a silent discharge which might be mistaken for a slow discharge through the conducting air. It follows from these experiments that the loss of electricity on telegraph lines is wholly due to surface conduction over the wet and dirty insulators or leakage along entangled threads and branches of trees at particular points, and not to a general discharge into the saturated air.

### AMONG OUR EXCHANGES.

THE devil has one redeeming trait. He never gives a boarder a cold room.

THE crying baby at the public meeting is like a good suggestion; it ought to be carried out.

To will to be healthy implies plan, persistence, conscience, and a knowledge of the laws of life.

THE only thing a lady dislikes about a postal card is that it is hardly large enough to allow her to show what she can do in the matter of postscripts.

THIS generation is a good deal more honest than the last; there is not half so many ladies' dresses "hooked" behind their backs.

A BED of petrified clams was recently found on the New Jersey coast. For eating purposes they are preferred to the other kind, as they are more easily digested.

IT will not do to denounce anything that is crooked. For instance, a dog's hind leg does him very good service, especially if there is a flea located just behind his ear.

SAILORS frequently mutiny for an increase in their allowance of grog, and bread riots are of common occurrence, but the only strike for water on record was when Moses smote the rock.

PROOF positive: A small boy testified in an Austin justice's court that the affray took place on Sunday. "How do you know it was Sunday?" "Because that day I had to go to the back door of the saloon to get beer instead of the front door."

"It is a disgraceful shame!" exclaimed Mrs. Smith, as her lord and master came in in a demoralized condition. "You've been drinking again, and it was only last week that you took the pledge." "Just my luck," said Smith; "break everything I get hold of."

"How are you, Brown?" exclaimed Fenderson. "I have been on a regular wild goose chase, and I'm glad I've found you at last." Fenderson supposed he must have said something pretty smart the way the boys laughed, but he can't for the life of him tell what it was.

SABBATARIANS: It was Saturday night in Leadville. Six rough miners were playing poker. But as the hour struck the hour of twelve, proclaiming that the Lord's Day had come, with one accord they threw down the cards and left the saloon. They went across the street to see a dog-fight.

"THEN you think you can leave your beautiful home and share a humble cot in the far West with the man you love?" "Yes, I would leave them all without a pang. Oh, Harold, you have made me so happy." "All right, then; I have a friend who is going to do that sort of thing, and I will mention it him."

A New Jersey widow conklin'tearn six dollars a week at the washtub. She became a clairvoyant, and her income increased to sixty. It just shows that a man begrudges the quarter he pays for washing his shirt, while he will cheerfully give a dollar to stick his nose into the other world before the show begins.

FRIENDSHIP: In the forenoon of life a man has an idea that it would take a mighty big church to hold his friends, if they should all be drawn to the same sanctuary at the same time. But ere the dentist put in his second set of teeth he has about come to the conclusion that one of the short pews near the stove would not be crowded if they should all sit down together to warm their feet.

THE saving clause: A merchant once sent his collector to call on a debter for some money. When the collector returned the merchant inquired if he had the money. "No," replied the youth; "but he told if I'd come in to-morrow he'd pay me. "Did he say anything else?" asked the merchant. "W-a-a-l, yes," said the collector, mechalantly; "he said something about 'in his mind's eye,' but he wasn't speaking to me."

IT is said that the directors of the Mechanics' Bank of Newark, N. J., had "perfect confidence" in the cashier who illegally absorbed over two millions of its funds. This fact ought to afford a great deal of satisfaction to those persons who lost money by the cashier's defalcation. When directors have perfect confidence in their cashier, the little matter of stealing $2,400,000 should be overlooked. The fact that he didn't disappear one dark night with the bank building shows that he was not hoggish.

A GENTLEMAN sent a copy of Browning's first acknowledged work, "Paracelsus," to Tom Hood, who was then confined to his by illness, thinking that it might "amuse the panient." The story is told that Hood took up the volume, and, having perused it for a few minutes handed it to his wife. "Read, my dear, read," he exclaimed, with a wild look in his eyes. Mrs. Hood soon seemed to absorbed in "Paracelsus." "Well," asked Hood, anxiously, after a pause, "well?" "Why," replied, in doleful tones, Mrs. H., "I can't make out a word of it." A sigh of relief burst from her husband. "Thank God!" he cried, "then I have not lost my reason."

### The Tree Wife.

Oliver Wendell Holmes.

Oftentimes I have seen a tall ship glide by against the tide as if drawn by some invisible bowline, with a hundred strong arms pulling it. Her sails were unfilled, her streamers were drooping, she had neither side wheel nor stern wheel; still she moved on stately, in serene triumph, as with her own life. But I knew that on the other side of the ship, hidden beneath the great bulk that swam so majestically, there was a little toilsome steam tug, with a heart of fire and arms of iron, that was tugging it bravely on; and I knew if the little tug untwined her arm and left the ship it would wallow and roll about, and drift hither and thither, and go off with the refluent tide, no man knows whither. And so I have known more than one genius, high-decked, full-freighted, idle-sailed, gay-pennoned, bet that for the bare, toiling arms and brave, warm-beating heart of the faithful little wife that nestled close to him, so that no wind or wave could part them, would have gone down with the stream, and have been heard of no more.

### Money.

Bulwhed, the worl's a pretty hard place
Fer yer hain't plenty ob cash,
But nebbery one says, "Wat a beautiful face!"
Wen dey seen yer dimins flash,
Don' yer see!

Wen a man's hones' an' likewise poor
He hasn't no sort ob a show;
He will be fear to be walk for shure,
For dat man's vulgar an' low,
Don' yer see?

Now, if yer pocket is worry well filled
An' you owns lots ob land,
Although yer honor has all 'bin spilled
Dey'll take yer by the han',
Don' yer see?

De good Lord He looks inter do soul
An' nebber asks if yer rich,
He says, says He, "If yer wholesome an' whole,
My kingdom is made ob stich,"
Don' yer see?

Den you mus choose putty quick, my lad,
For debbil or Lord mus hab yer;
De Lord, He wants yer awful bad,
De debbil stan's ready to grab yer,
Don' yer see?

Better go in rags to de 'ternal city,
Where de angels forebber dwell,
Dan trabbel in style, oh, what a pity!
On de downhill road to hell,
Don''yer see?

### How Can the Oyster-Supply be Maintained.

Popular Science Monthly.

The consumption of the oyster is constantly increasing, and as the demand increases so will the disposition to fish the beds, and, should there be any failure of the supply, the increased price consequent upon that failure will induce even more exhaustive fishery; and it will become so great, if it has not already, that only strict protective laws, rigidly enforced, will be sufficient to protect the beds, and prevent the destruction of the industry.

There is, however, another means of maintaining the fecundity of the beds, which merits consideration.

During the summer of 1879, Professor W. K. Brooks was successful in securing, by artificial means, the fertilization of the eggs of the female, and of protecting the offspring for some time. Though, owing to various unforeseen combinations of natural causes, and to the accidents incidental to all tentative work, he has not been successful in maintaining the embryos until such a time as they could be deposited upon the beds with a certainty of survival, yet he has accomplished sufficient to show that the impregnation of the female cells can be easily and certainly achieved by a simple process; and, as probably the greatest loss of the young is due to the failure of the ova to meet the male fluid at the proper time, any method which will insure such contact and protect the embryos, for even a limited period, is of great value, and well worthy of the attention of those interested in the preservation of the oyster-fishery.

Any protection afforded the young oyster assures the maturity of a greater number, and, as the beds are failing from a want of reproduction, due to the absence of mature oysters, any method which will insure the maturity of an abnormal number should be brought, if possible, to a point of practical benefit.

### At a Loss for Words.

The pleasure which I hereby attempt to express cannot be half conveyed by words. Physicians of very high character and notoriety have heretofore declared my rheumatism to be incurable. Specifics, almost numberless, have failed to cure or even alleviate the intensity of the pain, which has frequently confined me to my room for three months at a time. One week ago I was seized with an attack of acute rheumatism of the knee. In a few hours the entire knee-joint became swollen to enormous proportions, and walking rendered impossible. Nothing remained for me, and I intended to resign myself as best I might to another month's confinement to my room and bed, whilst suffering untold agonies. By chance I learned of the wonderful curative properties of St. Jacobs Oil. I clutched it as a straw, and in a few hours was entirely free from pain in knee, arm and shoulder. As before stated, I cannot find words to convey my praise and gratitude to the discoverer of this king of rheumatism.

CHAS. S. STRICKLAND, *Boston*,
9 Boylston Place and 156 Harrison avenue.

### Plumage of Birds.

The plumage of birds is composed of materials which are bad conductors of heat, and are so disposed as to contain in their interstices a great quantity of air, without leaving it space to circulate. For such species as inhabit the colder climates a still more effectual provision is made; for under the ordinary plumage, which is adapted to resist the wind and rain, a still finer and more delicate down is found, which intercepts the heat which would otherwise escape through the coarser plumage.

What the plumage does for the bird, wool for the animal, and clothing for the man, snow does in winter for the soil. The farmer and the gardener look with dismay at a hard and continued frost which is not preceded by a fall of snow. For the snow is nearly a non-conductor, and when sufficiently deep may be considered as absolutely so. The surface may therefore fall to a temperature greatly below 32°, but the bottom in contact with the vegetation of the soil does not share in this fall of temperature, remaining at 32°—a temperature at that season not incompatible with the vegetable organization. Thus the roots and young shoots are protected from a destructive cold.


Toronto Oil Company are sole manufacturers of "Castorine" Machine Oil. Infringements will be prosecuted.

That Iron is Valuable as a Medicine has long been known, but it is only since its preparation in the particular form of Peruvian Syrup that its full power over disease has been brought to light. Its effect in cases of dyspepsia and debility is most salutary.

Use "Castorine" Machine Oil for all kinds of machinery. It is also excellent for harness and leather, making it water and weather proof. For sale by all dealers.


### Where Doctors Disagree, who shall Decide?

Nothing is more variable than the different opinions of medical men; but when they fail to agree, or to perform a cure in a chronic disease, the patients often decide for themselves, and take Burdock Blood Bitters, and speedily recover. It is the grand key to health that unlocks all the secretions, and liberates the slave from the captivity of disease.


Ask your dealer for "Castorine" Machine Oil and see that the barrel is branded "Castorine," as none other is genuine.

A. P. 49


### A FAIRY AFLOAT.

The following description of the fairy vessel represented on this page is from the Cincinnati *Commercial*: The hull is of the finest selected white oak, braced, bolted and riveted in the most skillful and workmanlike manner, and is 64 feet in length, 14 feet breadth of beam, 2½ feet depth of hold, and draws twenty inches of water. She carries a tubular boiler, and two beautiful little engines, made expressly for her, by the Ohio Machine Co., Middleport, O. The dining-room is situated between the boiler and engine rooms, and is artistically grained, with frescoed ceiling. It is furnished in the Queen Anne style, and the silver, china and table linen are of the finest character. The pilot-house, cabin, mate's state and Captain's office are on the saloon deck and are luxurious in their furnishing

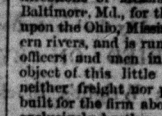
and decorations. The saloon proper is frescoed and gilded in Eastlake style, and the flooring is covered with Turkish carpet. The furniture, in raw silk and walnut, of the Queen Anne pattern, like that of the dining-hall, and rich curtains of damask complete the impression of a veritable floating palace. The four state-rooms, containing two berths each, are also carpeted with Brussels and handsomely furnished. The boat belongs to and was built under the directions of Messrs A. Vogeler & Co., Baltimore, Md., for their own exclusive use upon the Ohio, Mississippi and other Western rivers, and is run by a picked crew of officers and men in their employ. The object of this little steamer is to carry neither freight nor passengers. She was built for the firm above named, to be used exclusively by them for distributing their printed matter in the river towns for ST. JACOBS OIL, the Great German Remedy for rheumatism and other painful ailments.


NEWSPAPER OFFICE FOR SALE.—A first-class newspaper in a thriving country village will be sold cheap; a good chance for a practical man. Address, T. R., *Truth* Office, Toronto.

THREE HUNDRED ACRE FARM FOR SALE—two hundred acres cleared; the best of land; all fenced; good orchard and buildings; in the best part of Ontario, Howard township, county of Kent. Address, P. CAMPBELL, Box 43, Eldegtown, Ont.

RELIABLE ENERGETIC MEN WANTED—at once—to solicit orders for Nursery Stock for the celebrated Maple Grove Nurseries, Waterloo, N. Y. Liberal terms to new men, and good salaries soon as capacity for selling is known. Apply to J. W. McKay, Manager, St. Thomas, Ont.

MANITOBA LAND OFFICE—ARCHIBALD YOUNG, Toronto, selects Government Land and sells Land on commission.



THOUSANDS of these Curative BELTS Have been sold, and are doing a good work. Try one. 4 Queen St. E., Toronto

EXAMINE our method of teaching.

Watch the progress of our students.

Investigate our claim to have the most thorough and practical school in Canada, and, before spending your money, satisfy yourself that the British American Commercial College is the place to learn business. No institution offers equal advantages to young men. Students enter at any time. For circular, and specimens of Penmanship,

Address the Secretary, Toronto.

HAGYARD'S YELLOW OIL CURES RHEUMATISM

FREEMAN'S WORM POWDERS.

Are pleasant to take. Contain their own Purgative. Is a safe, sure, and *effectual destroyer of worms* in Children or Adults.

Cures Dyspepsia, Nervous Affections, General Debility, Fever and Ague, Paralysis, Chronic Diarrhœa, Boils, Dropsy, Humors, Female Complaints, Liver Complaint, Remittent Fever, and all diseases originating in a bad State of the Blood, or accompanied by Debility or a low State of the System.

PERUVIAN SYRUP

Supplies the blood with its Vital Principle, or Life Element, IRON, infusing Strength, Vigor, and New Life into all parts of the system.


### A Popular Remedy.

Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam is one of the most deservedly popular remedies for the cure of coughs, colds, sore throat, asthma, whooping cough, croup, bronchitis, and all pulmonary complaints. For sale by all dealers.


CHRISTMAS AND NEW YEAR CARDS.—Magnificent assortment and lowest prices. Sample lots mailed free when cash accompanies order. W. J. Matthews & Bro., Toronto.

FURNITURE. OSHAWA CABINET CO., 97 Yonge Street, Toronto, Ont.

FOR SALE CHEAP—174 ACRES 2½ MILES from town of Stratford, 10 acres bush, balance cultivated, good buildings, &c. Easy terms. Apply at once to Lawrence & Son, Stratford.

XMAS PRESENTS

OUR 56 PAGE CATALOGUE FOR 1882

Contains over 600 illustrations of Gold and Silver watches; Solid Gold, Filled Gold, and Gold Plated Chains; Sets, Pins, Rings, etc., all of the latest and most elegant design.

Triple Silver Plated Ware,
Tea Sets, Casters,
Butter Dishes, Knives,
Forks, Spoons, etc.

IN FIRE ARMS

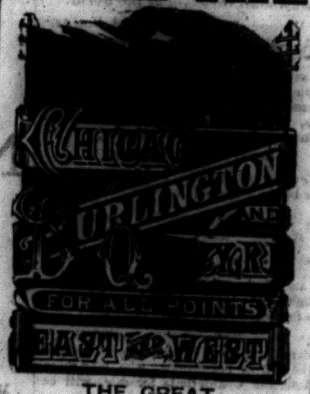
We have the largest and most complete stock in the Dominion. Breech Loading Shot Guns from $4.00 to $175.00. Rifles of all makes and grades including full lines of Winchester, Remington, Ballard, Evans, Spencer, etc., etc. in Revolvers, 7 shot, revolving, $1.25 and upwards, over 25 different styles illustrated, full size.

If you want to make a judicious choice and purchase at rock bottom cash prices send SIX CENTS for our catalogue; it is worth ten times its cost to intending purchasers of any of the above line of goods.

Watches, Jewellery, Pistols, etc., sent by registered mail.

CHARLES STARK,
51 CHURCH ST., TORONTO.

TAKE THE




THE GREAT BURLINGTON ROUTE.

☞ No other line runs Free Through passenger Trains Daily between Chicago Des Moines, Council Bluffs, Omaha, Lincoln, St. Joseph, Atchison, Topeka and Kansas City. Direct connections for all points in Kansas, Nebraska, Colorado, Wyoming, Montana, Nevada, New Mexico, Arizona, Idaho, Oregon and California.

The Shortest, Speediest and most Comfortable Route via Hannibal to Fort Scott, Denison, Dallas, Houston, Austin, San Antonio, Galveston and all points in Texas.

The unequaled inducements offered by this Line to Travelers and Tourists, are as follows: The celebrated Pullman (16 wheel) Palace Sleeping Cars, run only on this Line, C., B. & Q. Palace Drawing-Room Cars, with Horton's Reclining Chairs. No extra charge for Seats in Reclining Chairs. The famous C. B. & Q. Palace Dining Cars. Gorgeous Smoking Cars fitted with Elegant High-Backed Rattan Revolving Chairs for the exclusive use of first-class passengers.

Steel Track and Superior Equipment, combined with their Great Through Car Arrangement, makes this, above all others, the favorite Route to the South, South-West, and the far West.

Try it, and you will find traveling a luxury instead of a discomfort.

Through Tickets via this Celebrated Line for sale at all offices in the United States and Canada.

All information about Rates of Fare, Sleeping Car Accomodations, Time Tables, &c., will be cheerfully given by applying to

PERCEVAL LOWELL,
General Passenger Agent Chicago.

T. J. POTTER,
General Manager, Chicago.


### Dyspepsia.

that all prevalent disease of civilized life, is always attended with a disordered sympathetic system and bad secretions, and no remedy is better adapted to its cure than Burdock Blood Bitters taken according to special directions found on every bottle.


# To The Public.

## ON MONDAY, NOV. 14th,

*We commenced our Great Clearing Sale. Our stock, which at present amounts to over One Hundred and Fifty Thousand Dollars, must be reduced to Fifty Thousand before the 1st of February next, as it would be impossible for us to make the changes we contemplate and carry anything like our present stock. As the above date is not far distant, we are compelled to offer special inducements to our patrons in order to effect a clearance before that time, as the present building is quite too small for our trade, and must be pulled down. Housekeepers and heads of families will do well to attend this sale, and make their winter purchases, as they will effect a great saving by so doing.*

PETLEY & CO., {GOLDEN, GRIFFIN,
Dry-Goods, Clothing, and Carpets, King-street East, Toronto.

GEO. H. WATSON. Barrister and Attorney. 91 King Street West, Toronto.

$1,000,000.00.

Of Private and Trust Funds, to loan on Mortgage of improved Farm and Town property at Lowest Rates. Apply to

Beatty, Miller, Bigar & Blackstock.
OFFICES:—Bank of Toronto, Toronto.

MACK'S MAGNETIC MEDICINE

(TRADE MARK.)

Is a sure, prompt and effectual Remedy for *Nervousness in ALL its stages, Weak Memory, Loss of Brain Power, prostration, Lack of Nerve Force, Nervous Weakness, and a General Loss of Power.*

It repairs *Nervous Waste, Rejuvenates the Jaded Intellect, Strengthens the Enfeebled Brain, and Restores Surprising Tone and Vigor to the Exhausted Generative Organs.* The experience of thousands proves it an INVALUABLE REMEDY.

The Medicine is pleasant to the taste, and in no case and under no circumstances can it do harm. Each box contains sufficient for two week's medication, thus being much cheaper than any other medicine sold—and while it is the cheapest, *it is much better.*

☞ Full particulars in our pamphlet, which we desire to mail free to any address.

Mack's Magnetic Medicine is sold by Druggists at 50 cts. per box, or 12 boxes for $5, or will be mailed free of postage, on receipt of the money, by addressing

MACK'S MAGNETIC MEDICINE CO.,
Windsor, Ont., Canada.

WATER STAR AUGER.

For well boring, best in the world for quick sand, hard pan clay, etc. Never was beat; try it. Send for circular to manuf'y, 66 Mary Street, Hamilton, Ont.

CANADA Business College, HAMILTON.

This Institution possesses the very best facilities for imparting a first-class business education and a practical knowledge of Telegraphy. It is superior in all its appointments.

For circulars and specimens of first-prize Penmanship, apply to the Principal,

E. GALLAGHER.

Burdock BLOOD BITTERS

WILL CURE OR RELIEVE

BILIOUSNESS, DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION, JAUNDICE, ERYSIPELAS, SALT RHEUM, HEARTBURN, HEADACHE, DIZZINESS, DROPSY, FLUTTERING OF THE HEART, ACIDITY OF THE STOMACH, DRYNESS OF THE SKIN,

And every species of disease arising from disordered LIVER, KIDNEYS, STOMACH, BOWELS or BLOOD.

T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, TORONTO.


### Weak Lungs and how to make them Strong.

Breathe with the mouth closed, have access at all times to pure air, exercise moderately, eat nourishing but simple food, and take that best of all cough remedies, Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam. It speedily cures all throat and lung troubles of adults or children. Price 25 cents per bottle.

### A Real Necessity.

No house should be without a bottle of Hagyard's Yellow Oil, in case of accident. There is no preparation offered to suffering humanity that has made so many permanent cures, or relieved so much pain and misery. It is called by some the good Samaritan, by others the Cure-all, and by the afflicted an Angel of Mercy.

IN THE

## *High Court of Justice!*

CHANCERY DIVISION.

## IN RE FRETZ.

PURSUANT to the Order made in this matter, and bearing date the 4th day of November, inst., there will be sold by Public Auction, with the approbation of Samuel Shaw Lazier, Esq., Master of the Supreme Court of Judicature at Belleville, at

## SIMMONS' HOTEL,

—IN THE—

## VILLAGE OF MADOC,

—ON—

*Tuesday, the Twentieth day of December next.*

at one o'clock in the afternoon, the following lands and premises in three separate parcels, viz:—

PARCEL NO. 1.

The east half of lot number 13 in 8th concession of the said Township of Madoc, in the County of Hastings, and described more particularly as follows:—Commencing where a post has been planted at the south east angle of said half lot, thence north 16 degrees, west 30 chains, more or less to the north west angle of said half lot, then south seventy-four degrees, west 33 chains and 33¼ links, more or, less to the centre of said concession, thence south 16 degrees, east 30 chains, more or less to the southern limit of said half lot, thence north 74 degrees, west 33 chains and 33¼ links, more or less to the place of beginning.

PARCEL NO. 2.

Part of the west end of lot number one, in the 7th concession of the said Township of Madoc, containing by admeasurement 20 acres be the same more or less, and more particularly described as follows:—Commencing at the Town line and south west corner of said lot, thence running north to the north west corner, thence east along the Hungerford Road 30 rods, thence south to the Town-line, thence west 30 rods to the place of the beginning, excepting the part laid out for a burying ground, which is reserved by Wareham Tuller, and the part taken and sold to the Toronto and Ottawa Railway Company, about 2 of an acre.

PARCEL NO. 3.

Part of lot number 2 in the 7th concession of the said Township of Madoc, containing by admeasurement 2 acres of land be the same more or less, and more particularly described as follows:—Commencing at the south west angle of said lot, thence easterly along the Highway 4 chains and 29 links, thence north 16 degrees, west 4 chains, 67 links, thence west 74 degrees, south 4 chains and 29 links, thence south 16 degrees, east 4 chains, 67 links to the place of beginning, and also that piece or parcel of land lying between the said lands heretofore mentioned and the lands heretofore conveyed to Elizabeth O'Flynn, by one John Henry Dunn, by deed bearing date the 1st day of August, A. D. 1855.

On said first mentioned parcel there is erected a frame barn, in a fair state of repair, about 30 acres of land is cultivated the balance is woodland and swamp.

The second parcel is well fenced and under cultivation and nearly all within the corporation of the village of Madoc, and is well adapted for building purposes.

On the third parcel there is erected a large frame house and barn, and other out-buildings in a fair state of repair. This parcel is situated near the business part of the village of Madoc.

The property will be sold subject to a reserve bid fixed by the Master. The purchaser shall pay down at the time of the sale ten per cent. of the purchase money, and the balance in one month thereafter.

In all other respects the conditions of the sale will be the standing conditions of sale of this Court.

Further particulars can be had by applying to Mrs. M. E. Fretz, Madoc, or Henry Bleecker, Solicitor, Belleville.

Dated 22nd November, 1881.

HENRY BLEECKER, Plff's Solicitor. | S. S. LAZIER, Master.

## Gold and Iron.

**West half of Lot 25, 4th Con., Madoc.**

THIS lot, upon which the Fraser Gold Mining Company's claim is situated, contains an unlimited amount of GOLD BEARING QUARTZ with several of the largest and best defined Quartz veins in the Township, upon which two or three SHAFTS have been sunk. It is also supposed to contain a splendid bed of RED HEMATITE IRON. Capitalists and miners are requested to examine the lot.

A. KEEFER,
Department of Justice.

Ottawa, 20th October, 1881.

## FARM FOR SALE.

THE undersigned offers for sale part of lots 18 and 19, 7th con. Madoc, containing 192¼ acres. There is a fine brick house, waggon house and stables, and a never-failing well of water. All well fenced with cedar rails, situated about seven miles from the village of Madoc. Title indisputable. Terms easy. For further particulars apply on premises to

JOHN N. MOORE.

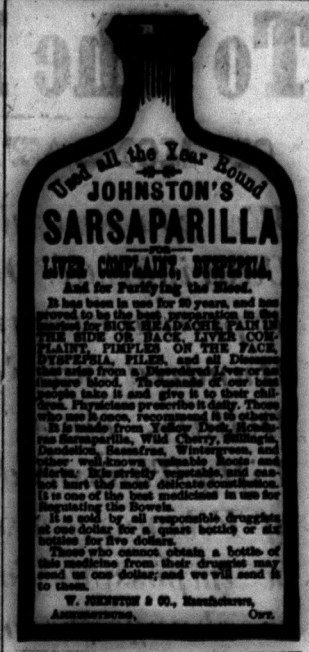
Madoc, Nov. 21st, 1881. 242

## FOR SALE.

THE undersigned offers for sale all his property in the Village of Madoc, consisting of two fine dwellings, two tenant houses and two improved village lots without buildings. For further particulars apply to

WELLINGTON BRISTOL.

Madoc, October 13th, 1881. 236-tf.




## THE MEDICAL HALL.

DURHAM STREET, MADOC.

## C. G. WILSON

*Chemist and Druggist.*

A full stock of Pure Drugs and Chemicals always on hand.

PHYSICIANS' PRESCRIPTIONS

AND

**Family Receipts**

Carefully Compounded.

A full stock of

## SCHOOL BOOKS,

AUTHORIZED BY THE

Council of Public Instruction.

At Publishers' prices.

*Agent, Montreal Telegraph Co.*

Madoc, August 16th, 1881.

## CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY

Emory's Bar to Port Moody.

*Notice to Contractors.*

TENDERS FOR WORK IN BRITISH COLUMBIA.

SEALED TENDERS will be received by the undersigned up to NOON on WEDNESDAY, the 1st day of FEBRUARY next, in a lump sum, for the construction of that portion of the road between Port Moody and the West end of Contract 60, near Emeroy's Bar, a distance of about 85 miles.

Specifications, conditions of contract and forms of tender may be obtained on application at the Canadian Pacific Railway Office, in New Westminster, and at the Chief Engineer's Office at Ottawa, after the 1st January next, at which time plans and profiles will be open for inspection at the latter office.

This timely notice is given with a view to giving Contractors an opportunity of visiting and examining the ground during the fine season and before the winter sets in.

Mr. Marcus Smith, who is in charge at the office at New Westminster, is instructed to give Contractors all the information in his power.

No tender will be entertained unless on one of the printed forms, addressed to F. Braun, Esq., Sec. Dept. of Railways and Canals, and marked "Tender for C.P.R."

F. BRAUN,
Secretary.

Dept. of Railways and Canals, Ottawa, Oct. 24th, 1881. | 239-12t

NEW

## *BOOT AND SHOE*

SHOP

THE undersigned begs to announce to the people of Madoc and vicinity that he has opened a New Boot and Shoe Shop in the building formerly occupied by M. Ray, one door east of Mrs. Christie's Photograph Gallery, St. Lawrence street, where he will be prepared to receive and execute all orders entrusted to him, in a first-class manner. Having worked in some of the best shops in the city of Toronto and elsewhere I am confident of being able to give satisfaction as regards fits and the quality of the work done, to all who may favor me with their orders.

For patching on Ladies' and fine work I am using a new cement by the use of which no sewing is necessary and the patches cannot be detected. I am the only one in this village who is using this kind of cement.

TERMS Cash. - Give me a call.

*H. COTTRELL.*

Madoc, July 7th, 1880.

## Boots and Shoes.

ALL KINDS OF

## *HOME-MADE WORK*

FOR SALE,

*OR MADE UP TO ORDER ON THE SHORTEST NOTICE,*

—AT—

## MORRICE'S

BOOT AND SHOE STORE, MADOC.

*Terms in Future Strictly Cash.*

All outstanding accounts if not paid by the 14th of June will be put into Court for collection.

## PHOTOGRAPHS.

LIFE-LIKE PORTRAITS

in all the different styles and sizes.

☞ CHILDREN TAKEN ONLY IN CLEAN WEATHER.

D. MORRICE.

**This Great Household Medicine Ranks among the leading necessaries of life.**

These famous Pills purify the BLOOD, and act most powerfully, yet soothingly on

*The Liver, Stomach, Kidneys,*

and BOWELS, giving tone, energy and vigor to these great MAIN SPRINGS OF LIFE. They are confidently recommended as a never failing remedy in all cases where the constitution, from whatever cause, has become impaired or weakened. They are wonderfully efficacious in all ailments incidental to Females of all ages; and as a GENERAL FAMILY MEDICINE, are unsurpassed.

HOLLOWAYS OINTMENT

*Its Searching and Healing Properties are known throughout the world.*

For the cure of BAD LEGS, Bad Breasts,

**Old Wounds, Sores and Ulcers,**

it is an infallible remedy. If effectually rubbed on the neck and chest, as salt into meat, it cures Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Coughs, Colds, and even Asthma. For Glandular Swellings, Abscesses, Piles, Fistulas,

GOUT, RHEUMATISM,

And every kind of SKIN DISEASE, it has never been known to fail.

The Pills and Ointment are Manufactured only at

533, OXFORD STREET, LONDON,

And are sold by all Vendors of Medicines throughout the Civilized World; with directions for use in almost every language.

The Trade Marks of these medicines are registered in Ottawa; hence, any one throughout the British possessions, who may keep the American Counterfeits for sale, will be prosecuted.

☞ *Purchasers should look to the Label on the Pots and Boxes. If the address is not 533, Oxford Street, London, they are spurious.*

## JAS. WHYTOCK,

*Grocer & Provision*

DEALER,

Keeps constantly on hand a first-class stock of

## *CHOICE GROCERIES*

AND

**Provisions of all kinds,**

Which will be sold at the

LOWEST CASH PRICES.

Farmers' Produce of all Kinds taken in exchange.

DURHAM STREET, MADOC.

# CARPETS! CARPETS!

—o—

We have received a large lot of Carpets, all of this season's patterns.

## SPECIAL VALUE.

Call and see them.

*O'FLYNN & O'HARA.*

POST OFFICE BLOCK,
Madoc, Nov. 17th, 1881.

## WRIGHT'S

# Grocery, Provision,

## WINE & LIQUOR STORE,

(Established by the late Andrew Wright, in 1858,)

NOW CARRIED ON BY MRS. WRIGHT,

On the premises, in Wright's Block, Durham Street, Madoc,

WHO KEEPS CONSTANTLY ON HAND A FULL ASSORTMENT OF FIRST-CLASS

*GROCERIES, Confectionery, and BISCUITS*

(A SPECIALITY.)

FRUITS IN SEASON.

*Wine Brandy, Gin, Spirits, Ale and Porters*

of the best brands imported direct from the manufacturers.

—ALSO—

## CROCKERY AND GLASSWARE,

**FLOUR AND FEED, &c., &c.,**

Wholesale and Retail at the lowest Cash price.

JANE WRIGHT.

Madoc, January 1st, 1880.

# GOODS AT COST,

FOR THE

# NEXT 60 DAYS

—AT—

## JOHN ROBERTSON'S.

Madoc, August 18th, 1881.

## STIRLING AND MADOC

# PUMP FACTORY!

THE undersigned has leased the shop previously occupied by R. SIMMONS as a Pump Factory, and is now prepared to furnish

**Pumps of the Latest Styles on the shortest notice**

All Pumps not bearing my name and recommended as my make are an imposition.

A CALL SOLICITED.

A. L. SAYLOR,

Madoc, June 19th, 1880. Madoc and Stirling.

# MADOC PLANING MILL.

The undersigned having removed their Planing Mills from Bridgewater to the Village of Madoc, and fitted up a

*Planing Mill, Door, Sash and Blind Factory*

are now prepared to do all work in our line with promptness and despatch.

CUSTOM PLANING DONE ON SHORT NOTICE.

KERRS & WALTON.

Madoc, June 29th, 1879.

S.R. Cockburn & Co. Nails, Iron, Steel, and GENERAL HARDWARE, Madoc, Ont.

# North Hastings Review.

S. R. Cockburn & Co. Oils, Putty, Paints, Varnishes of all kinds. MADOC, ONT.

JOHN R. ORR, Publisher and Proprietor. ["PARTY IS THE MADNESS OF MANY FOR THE GAIN OF A FEW."] TERMS: $1.25 per Annum, in advance.

VOL. V., No. 246. Madoc, County of Hastings, Thursday, December 22, 1881. POSTAGE PREPAID.

## CORRESPONDENCE.

We do not hold ourselves responsible for the opinions of our correspondents.

To the Editor of the REVIEW.

Mr. T. T. Grimmett, of Maynooth, seems to be laboring under a delusion regarding the purport of my note respecting the errors contained in the report of the North Hastings Teachers' Meeting, and, assumes the whole responsibility of the matter simply because said report appears over his signature. He also assumes, that I accuse "himself and the writer of the report," of endeavoring to misrepresent me, which he states was not intended and has not been done. Now, how Mr. Grimmett managed to draw the latter inference is best known to himself, for my note certainly contained no such insinuation. I would ask Mr. Grimmett who it is accuses either "himself or the writer of the report" (I presume he means the secretary of the meeting) of "attempting to misrepresent Mr. Cook," as they certainly are the last ones I would suspect of such a thing. It would surely be better to wait until he is accused, before attempting to vindicate himself.

He admits my correctness in regard to transcription, asserts that, he "understood" me to say "I would place Colliers' History in the hands of *every* pupil studying History, (he probably means *was* understood, as my words were, "to all pupils enough advanced to require a text-book or History), and the report had it "in the hands of *every* pupil," from which the reader would infer, that I meant to provide *every scholar* with Colliers' History whether studying the subject or not.

Mr. Grimmett also gives a number of remarks and questions, (the letter of which, his own knowledge of the affair would furnish the sequel, did he but take time for cool contemplation of the subject), and by a series of evasions goes entirely around the subject he means to explain away, and makes a long speech, (the tenor of which bears not one iota on the matter in question), for the purpose as he states of "showing" me that I was not misrepresented.

On the whole I consider Mr. Grimmett's letter a most unfair and unprovoked (not to say ill-mannered) attack upon myself, from resenting which my high respect for him alone deters me. Begging pardon for imposing so far upon your valuable space, I remain,

Respectfully yours,
J. E. COOK.

Bancroft, Dec. 19th, 1881.

There is no doubt that our Canadian climate is conducive of Lung affections, and for this reason Dr. Carson's Pulmonary Cough Drops should be in every house. For Coughs, Colds, and all other Lung and Throat affections they have no equal. Sold by all Druggists in large bottles at 50 cents.

S. A. MOORE,
—DEALER IN—
MARBLE & GRANIE,
Upper Bridge, Front st., Belleville, Ont.

MARSHALL MAYBEE,
AGENT AT MADOC.
Any orders left with him will receive our prompt attention. 235-6m.

## MUNICIPAL ELECTIONS.

*TO THE MUNICIPAL ELECTORS*
—OF THE—
## Township of Madoc

NOTICE is hereby given that the nominations for Reeve, Deputy Reeve, and three Councillors for the Township of Madoc, for the year 1882, will be held in

**CONLEN'S HALL, ELDORADO,**
—ON—
Monday, December 26th, inst.,
At the hour of 12 o'clock, noon.

You are notified that the Township is divided into four Divisions this year for Municipal purposes, as follows:—

Division No. 1, all that part of the Township east of the line between the sixth and seventh concessions, and south of the line between lots 12 and 13. Hart's school house to be the polling place. J. R. Ketcheson, Returning Officer.

Division No. 2, all east of the line between the sixth and seventh concessions, and north of the line between lots 12 and 13. Polling place at McCoy's school house, John Rimmington Returning Officer.

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Division No. 4, all west of the line between the sixth and seventh concessions, and south of the line between lots 12 and 13. Polling place at O'Mara's school house, James O'Hara, Jun., Returning Officer.

The election to take place on the first Monday in January next.

JOHN R. KETCHESON,
Township Clerk.

Madoc, Dec. 8th, 1881.

### Madoc Markets.

| | |
|---|---|
| Flour, per brl | $6 50 to $0 00 |
| Wheat, per bushel | 1 15 to 1 25 |
| Rye, " | 0 65 to 0 75 |
| Oats, " | 0 45 to 0 00 |
| Barley, " | 0 65 to 0 75 |
| Peas, " | 0 85 to 0 00 |
| Potatoes, per bag | 0 75 to 0 00 |
| Eggs, per doz | 0 20 to 0 00 |
| Butter, per lb | 0 18 to 0 20 |
| Wool, per lb | 0 00 to 0 00 |
| Hides, per cwt | 6 00 to 7 00 |

### Belleville Markets.

| | |
|---|---|
| Wheat, | $1 20 to $1 25 |
| Barley, | 0 70 to 0 75 |
| Rye, | 0 75 to 0 00 |
| Oats, | 0 42 to 0 44 |
| Peas, | 0 60 to 0 00 |
| Butter, | 0 25 to 0 00 |
| Eggs, | 0 15 to 0 20 |
| Potatoes, per bag | 0 90 to 0 00 |
| Flour, per bbl | 6 50 to 7 00 |
| Sheepskins, | 1 00 to 0 00 |
| Wool, per lb | 0 22 to 0 00 |
| Hides, | 7 00 to 8 00 |
| Hay, | 9 00 to 11 00 |
| Calf Skins, per lb | 0 10 to 0 00 |
| Deakens, | 0 00 to 0 00 |

DENTISTRY!

J. R. IRISH, L. D. S.,
A DENTIST of 16 years' experience, of the town of Trenton, Ont., will make professional visits to Madoc every Friday, stopping at the Madoc House from Thursday evening till Saturday morning.

JUST RECEIVED
A fine lot of
SOLID SILVER
—AND—
COLORED GOLD JEWELRY.
Elegant designs in Sets and Single
Brooches and Earrings,
Also a fine line in
SILVER LOCKETS
—AND—
BRACELETS.
—:o:—
BROOCHES & EARRINGS
In real Whitby Jet, also
Bracelets and Necklets,
And a great variety of
STUDS, GENTS' SUITS, COLLAR BUTTONS, and SCARF PINS.
PLATED & FINE PEARL.
E. L. WEISS.

EPIZOOTIC.
Jacob Huff's Discovery
Warranted to Cure in Three Doses
As I understand some parties are selling an inferior article and using my name therefor, the public is hereby cautioned against purchasing any Powder represented to be mine unless the package has my label thereon.
—FOR SALE AT—
Wilson's and Loomis' Drug Stores.
JACOB HUFF.
Madoc, December 16th, 1880.

S. A. DAVIS!
OYSTERS!
Wholesale and Retail.
Imported direct from the packers.
LUNCHEONS A SPECIALTY
served with Tea and Coffee.
Candies for the Holidays in abundant supply.
Madoc, Nov. 24th, 1881.

FARMERS!
LOAN at 6, 6½, and 7 per cent. Change your mortgages. Straight loan, no commission. J. J. B. FLINT, 241 Belleville.

## SOCIETY DIRECTORY.

BEST'S L. O. L. No. 517.
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QUEENSBORO LODGE, No. 437,
Meets Tuesday on or before the full moon.
W. J. WIGGINS, Secretary, Queensboro.

WANAMAKER LODGE, No. 285.
Meets on the first Monday in each month.
J. A. EMPEY, Sec., Eldorado P. O.

ALLEN SETTLEMENT LODGE, No. 253.
Meets every Monday on or before full moon.
S. C. RANSON, Secretary, Rimmington P. O

ST. OLA LODGE, No. 1389,
Meets every first Monday in each month.
T. E. JACKSON, Secretary, St. Ola.

L. O. DISTRICT No. 4.
J. F. MORRILL, D.M., Millbridge,
C. DONALDSON, District Sec., Millbridge.

Royal Black Knights of Ireland,
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C. S. MITCHELL, Rec. Secretary.

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Valentia Raisins,
Loose Muscahi Raisins,
London Layer Raisins,
New Currants,
New Elane Figs,
New Dates,
FRESH LEMONS,
FRESH ORANGES,
MALAGA GRAPES,
Candied Lemon, Orange and Citron Peel,
BALOGNA SAUSAGE,
PORK SAUSAGE,
Diamond Brand Oysters.
GRAY & McGREGOR,
Grocers and Wine Merchants.
VICTORIA BLOCK, MADOC.

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TWENTY-ONE (21) Building Lots for sale in the Village of Madoc, laid out on Park Lots 3 and 4, and known as "Norman's Hill."
Enquire of Captain Norman, Millbridge, or the undersigned,
CHARLES GREAM.
Madoc, September, 1879. 131

Stoves & Tinware.
If you want good
COOKING, BOX, OR PARLOR STOVES
CALL AT GEO. CHOWN'S,
*Division Street, Reed's Block,*
Where you will find a good assortment, together with all kinds of Tinware, on hand or made to order. Furnaces, Eavetrough, and all kinds of job work attended to. Remember the place, opposite Orr's blacksmith shop
22 GEORGE CHOWN.

6 6½ & 7 PER CENT
We are now offering Money at the above very advantageous rates on farm property.
$80,000
just placed in our hands. No commissions, and no unnecessary delays.
PETERSON & PETERSON,
Solicitors, &c., "O'Flynn Block," Madoc.
Head Office, corner Front and Bridge streets, Belleville.

## BUSINESS CARDS.

JOHN G. DEANS,
CHEMIST AND DRUGGIST,
O'FLYNN'S NEW BLOCK!
MADOC.

Banking House!
—OF—
E. D. O'FLYNN,
"O'Flynn Block," St. Lawrence St., Madoc.
Open from 9 to 12, and from 2 to 5 o'clock.
Approved Endorsed Paper Discounted
DRAFTS BOUGHT AND SOLD
Money received on deposit, subject to withdrawal without notice.
Madoc August 6th, 1879.

MONEY TO LOAN
—ON—
REAL ESTATE SECURITY.
The Canada Permanent
Loan and Savings Co'y
TORONTO, ONT.
*Mortgages and Debentures Purchased.*
Apply to
S. D. ROSS, MADOC.
AGENT FOR THE
Lancashire Insurance Comp'y.
All Losses Promptly Settled.
Office at the Store of Sydmer Ross & Co.
Madoc, April 15th, 1879. 107

TO BE LET.
LOTS 57 and 58, east side Hastings Road, Township of Tudor; also Lot 58, west side (part of the Cameron Mining Lot) comprising 100 acres or upwards. About 40 acres cleared, the rest well wooded, with water accommodation. The above would be well suited to the wants of a grown up family. A lease can be given on very moderate terms.
Apply to CAPT. NORMAN,
or to Millbridge,
Chas. Gream, Esq., Madoc. 130

Money to Loan!
Low Rate of Interest!
To Farmers and Real Estate owners in Madoc and Vicinity:
Do you want to add to your farm?
To build a new house or barn?
To make improvements by the way of fencing, clearing, or draining?
To pay off a mortgage, and ... of time at a low rate of interest
Then apply to the undersigned, who is agent for
THE CANADA
LANDED CREDIT COMPANY,
FOR THIS COUNTY.
AMPLE TIME WILL BE GIVEN,
with or without sinking fund, with the privilege of paying as soon as you please
6 Per Cent. INTEREST. 6
The operations of the Company, which are of long standing, can be referred to as a guarantee of their square dealing and equitable terms.
A. F. WOOD,
MADOC.
Nov. 1st, 1880.

LOST OR STOLEN!
TWO NOTES, dated from Chatham, drawn sometime in October, 1880, one in favor of Henry K. Robinson for $62, the other in favor of Henry Robinson for $60, both given by Wm. F. Robinson, Chatham, having disappeared from my possession, all parties are hereby cautioned against negotiating in any way for the same as they will not be paid.
H. ROBINSON.
Madoc, Dec. 8th, 1881. 234-6t

## PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

GEO. D. DICKSON,
BARRISTER, &c., Belleville. Money to loan at low rates.

CHARLES GREAM,
SOLICITOR in Chancery, Notary, Attorney, Conveyancer, &c., Madoc. Office in the Victoria Block.

R. S. HENDERSON,
BARRISTER, &c., Madoc. Office—over the store of Sydmer Ross & Co. Entrance—side door.

HENRY BLEECKER,
BARRISTER, Attorney-at-Law, and Solicitor in Chancery. Office,—Bridge Street, Belleville, over the Custom House.

CHARLES BUTLER,
ISSUER of Marriage Licenses, and Licensed County Auctioneer. All orders attended to promptly. Residence—Stirling, Ont.

W. A. DAFOE, M. D. &c.,
LICENTIATE of the Royal College of Physicians, Licentiate of the Royal College of Surgeons, Edinburgh. Office and residence nearly opposite the Windsor House, Madoc

DOUGALL & FALKINER,
BARRISTERS, Belleville. Money to loan on farm property at very low rates.
A. R. DOUGALL. | N. B. FALKINER.

DENMARK & NORTHRUP,
BARRISTERS, &c., Belleville, Ontario. Money to lend on easy terms, both private and Company funds.
GEO. DENMARK. W. B. NORTHRUP, M. A.

GEO. W. WALKER,
SURGEON DENTIST, Front St. Belleville, still continues his visits to Madoc village, strictly on the first Monday and Tuesday of every month. Rooms in Mrs. Moon's Hotel Belleville Office directly opposite the Anglo American Hotel. 53

PETERSON & PETERSON,
BARRISTERS, Attorneys-at-law, Solicitors in Chancery, Notaries, &c., Private and Company moneys to loan at lowest rates.
Madoc Office, O'Flynn's Block.
Belleville Office, Cor. Front & Bridge sts.
A. M. PETERSON, B.A. C. W. PETERSON, B.A.

St. FRANCIS HOTEL,
ELDORADO, ONT.
FRANCIS CONLIN - PROPRIETOR.
GOOD accommodation for the traveling public, at reasonable rates.
The Bar stocked with choice Liquors, Cigars, etc. 149

BLAIR & HOUGH,
BARRISTERS, &c., Belleville, Ontario. Offices: No. 4 Ashley Block, over Canadian Bank of Commerce, Front St.
HUGH BLAIR. J. STANLEY HOUGH.
N. B.—Private money to loan at 7 per cent.

A. F. WOOD,
LAND, LOAN,
AND
Commission Agency.
OFFICE—Second Door South from Masonic Hall.
Agent for Canada Landed Credit Company.
Madoc, January 27th, 1879. 96

WINDSOR HOUSE,
MADOC, ONT.
HAVING purchased the building formerly occupied by Mr. Thos. Crose, we have fitted it up as a first-class Hotel, and are now prepared to offer superior accommodations to the traveling public.
Large and commodious sample rooms for Commercial Travelers.
Every attention paid to guests.
CONLEY & McNEILL.
Madoc, May 4th, 1880.

PRIVATE FUNDS!
TO LOAN.
$25,000
Have been placed in the hands of the subscribers to loan upon farm or city property at from
7 to 8 per Cent. Interest,
according to the size and quality of loan.
NO DELAY in obtaining the money beyond the time employed in the investigation of the titles.
NO COMMISSION OR CHARGES other than the cost of drawing up the necessary papers and discharements of loans.
Straight Loans only.
BLAIR & HOUGH,
Barristers, &c.
Oct. 25th, 1880. Ashley Block, Belleville

R. R. Cavanagh & Co. Nails, Iron, Steel, AND GENERAL HARDWARE, Madoc, Ont.

# North Hastings Review.

R. R. Cavanagh & Co. Glass, Putty, Paints, Varnishes of all kinds. MADOC, ONT.

JOHN R. ORR, Publisher and Proprietor. ["PARTY IS THE MADNESS OF MANY FOR THE GAIN OF A FEW."] TERMS: $1.25 per Annum, in advance.

VOL. V., No. 246. Madoc, County of Hastings, Thursday, December 22, 1881. POSTAGE PREPAID.

## CORRESPONDENCE.

We do not hold ourselves responsible for the opinions of our correspondents.

To the Editor of the REVIEW.

Mr. T. T. Grimmett, of Maynooth, seems to be laboring under a delusion regarding the purport of my note respecting the errors contained in the report of the North Hastings Teachers' Meeting, and, assumes the whole responsibility of the matter simply because said report appears over his signature. He also assumes, that I accuse "himself and the writer of the report," of endeavoring to misrepresent me, which he states was not intended and has not been done. Now, how Mr. Grimmett managed to draw the latter inference is best known to himself, for my note certainly contained no such insinuation. I would ask Mr. Grimmett who it is accuses either "himself or the writer of the report" (I presume he means the secretary of the meeting) of "attempting to misrepresent Mr. Cook," as they certainly are the last ones I would suspect of such a thing. It would surely be better to wait until he is accused, before attempting to vindicate himself.

He admits my correctness in regard to transcription, asserts that, he "understood" me to say "I would place Colliers' History in the hands of *every* pupil studying History, (he probably means *was* understood, as my words were, "to all pupils enough advanced to require a text-book or History), and the report had it "in the hands of *every* pupil," from which the reader would infer, that I meant to provide *every scholar* with Colliers' History whether studying the subject or not.

Mr. Grimmett also gives a number of remarks and questions, (the latter of which, his own knowledge of the affair would furnish the sequel, did he but take time for cool contemplation of the subject), and by a series of evasions goes entirely around the subject he means to explain away, and makes a long speech, (the tenor of which bears not one iota on the matter in question), for the purpose as he states of "showing" me that I was not misrepresented.

On the whole I consider Mr. Grimmett's letter a most unfair and unprovoked (not to say ill-mannered) attack upon myself, from resenting which my high respect for him alone deters me. Begging pardon for imposing so far upon your valuable space, I remain,

Respectfully yours,
J. E. COOK.

Bancroft, Dec. 19th, 1881.

There is no doubt that our Canadian climate is conducive of Lung affections, and for this reason Dr. Carson's Pulmonary Cough Drops should be in every house. For Coughs, Colds, and all other Lung and Throat affections they have no equal. Sold by all Druggists in large bottles at 50 cents.

S. A. MOORE,
—DEALER IN—
MARBLE & GRANIE,
Upper Bridge, Front st., Belleville, Ont.

MARSHALL MAYBEE,
AGENT AT MADOC.
Any orders left with him will receive our prompt attention. 235-6m.

## MUNICIPAL ELECTIONS.

*TO THE MUNICIPAL ELECTORS*
—OF THE—
## Township of Madoc

NOTICE is hereby given that the nominations for Reeve, Deputy Reeve, and three Councillors for the Township of Madoc, for the year 1882, will be held in

CONLON'S HALL, ELDORADO,
—ON—
Monday, December 26th, inst.,
At the hour of 12 o'clock, noon.

You are notified that the Township is divided into four Divisions this year for Municipal purposes, as follows:—

Division No. 1, all that part of the Township east of the line between the sixth and seventh concessions, and south of the line between lots 12 and 13. Hart's school house to be the polling place. J. R. Ketcheson, Returning Officer.

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Township Clerk.

Madoc, Dec. 8th, 1881.

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|---|---|---|---|
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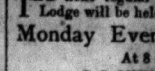

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DENMARK & NORTHRUP,
BARRISTERS, &c., Belleville, Ontario. Money to lend on easy terms, both private and Company funds.
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HAVING purchased the building formerly occupied by Mr. Thos. Cross, we have fitted it up as a first-class Hotel, and are now prepared to offer superior accommodations to the traveling public.
Large and commodious sample rooms for Commercial Travelers.
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Have been placed in the hands of the subscribers to loan upon farm or city property at from
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NO DELAY in obtaining the money beyond the time employed in the investigation of the titles.
NO COMMISSION OR CHARGES other than the cost of drawing up the necessary papers and discharements of loans.
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Oct. 25th, 1880. Ashley Block, Belleville

A story from the Bishop of Sodor.

It is a moot point with gentlemen of research as to what is the real meaning of Sodor. The following lines were recently written by the Bishop of Sodor and Man, and sent to an inquisitive correspondent, who made the inquiry of his lordship by letter:

What does the title "Sodor" mean?
Pray tell me, if you can;
So strange are many facts we glean
About the Isle of Man.

That all the cats are wanting tails,
We hear for evermore;
It may be this accounts for tales
Which reach the British shore.

Well, "Sodorenses"—Southern Isles—
Is what the title means;
Although, perhaps, you say with smiles,
"Tell that to the Marines."

For, in the palmy days of old,
When things went harum-skarum;
The Bishop did the title hold
Of Man "et Insularum."

# WOMAN GOSSIP.

### Waifs.

A Rhode Island justice refused to marry a man named Carr to a lady the same name, on the ground that he was afraid to couple Carrs.

OBSERVE how seldom the old husband smiles when in conversation with his wife and how constantly and amiably he smiles when in conversation with any other lady.

SOPHIA, sentimentially: "I dearly love to listen to the ticking of a clock. It seems to me that a clock has language of its own!" Mr. Smart: "Yes, Sophia, the clock has a language—you might say a dial-ect."

THE retort courteous: He (after proposing and being rejected)—"I suppose in the end you will be marrying some idiot of a fellow—" She (breaking in)—"Excuse me, if I meant to do that I would have accepted our offer."

A PRETTY woman in black passes the window. "Look! like a pretty young widow, doesn't she? Do you like to see a pretty widow? A pretty young widow is always a pleasing sight." "Yes, so long as she isn't ours."

MARY JANE wants a receipt for preserving the hair. Certainly. Ure white sugar, "pound for pound," add enough water to make a heavy strup, add the hair, and four ounces oleomargarine, boil, strain, and put in stone or glass jars.

"WHAT a rough fellow that Sniggins is!" petulantly exclaimed the Hopedale girl, after a struggle with the aforesaid Sniggins at "Copenhagen." "He nearly smothered me!" "And did you kiss him for his mother?" asked the other miss, naively.

"Will you hold my baby while I look after my baggage?" asked a woman of a railway man employed in a Chicago depot, the other day. "No," said the man, "but I will hold your baggage while you look for your baby." He held a baby for a woman once, and she never came back for it, and that was what made him so careful.

A WOMAN who carried around milk in Paris said a naive thing the other day. One of the cooks to whom she brought milk looked into the can and remarked with surprise: "Why, there is actually nothing there but water!" The woman having satisfied herself of the truth of the statement, said: "Well, if I didn't forget to put in the milk!"

### Tunis Beauties.

Plumpness such as would be considered exuberant in the cold and critical North of Europe constitutes the popular ideal of female beauty in the Regency of Tunis. Among marriageable young ladies of that province slenderness of form and delicacy of proportion are regarded with justifiable aversion as disqualification for the wedded state. The fatter a maiden, the better is her chance of making a good and early match. To be abnormally obese is to be certain of drawing a prize in the matrimonial market, and the loveliest litheness remains unwooed, while homely corpulence can pick and choose from among a throng of eligible suitors. How deep a root this predilection for capacious charms has struck in the Tunisian manly bosom may be gathered from the fact that widowers desirous to marry again, should they haply, moved by family or pecuniary considerations, select a bride whose dimensions are reported to fall somewhat short of these to which their previous experience had accustomed them, are wont to send the dear departed's girdle and bracelet to the parents of their too exiguous betrothed. On receipt of these articles, conveying a delicate hint that it might be expedient to make up for Nature's shortcomings by some judicious treatment, the bride's papa and mamma proceed to fatten her with assiduity and despatch. For some weeks she leads the life of a Strasburg goose; and, when she has attained the necessary goodly proportions, her nuptials are celebrated to the entire satisfaction of everybody concerned in them.

### A Pretty Story.

In Naples the papers tell a pretty story of the Queen of Italy. It appears that as she was driving to the royal wood of Licalo the coachman mistook the road, and one of the gentlemen asked a countryman the way. The man, seeing the fine carriage and horses, and the servant's livery, and all the gay company, thought he was being fooled. "As if you did not know!" he said, with a grin. The Queen laughed and assured him they were lost. Then only did the countryman condescend to point out the way, after which he walked off as if fearing to be laughed at again.

"Give him twenty francs for his trouble," said the Queen to one of her escort, who, going after the countryman, said to him—"Here, my man, is a little present from the Queen of Italy, who thanks you."

"The Queen!" cried the countryman, returning to the carriage. "Forgive me that I did not know thee. But I had never seen thee before. Thou art as beautiful as a May rose. God bless thee." And the carriage drove off.

Now, the countryman, who had once seen the Queen, wanted to see her pretty face again, and the following day presented himself at the palace.

"I know her, you know, he added mysteriously. "I spoke to her yesterday, and I want to speak to her again."

Thinking he had to do with a madman, the porter was about to have the poor fellow arrested, when the very gentleman who had given him the twenty francs appeared, and, recognizing the man, told him to wait. He informed the Queen of his presence. "Bring him here, by all means," was the answer.

When the man was, for the second time before the Queen, he said—"Yes, 'tis thou. I thought I had seen a fairy. Thou art just an angel. I did not tell thee yesterday that I have two little ones without a mother. Wilt thou be their mother?"

"That I will," said the Queen.

"Then there's the twenty francs thou gavest me yesterday. I thank thee, but I want no money." And he went away, crying and smiling like a child.

The Queen has adopted the two little ones, and they are in an institution under special patronage.

### Vanderbilt's Decorations.

I took a journey the other day, says a Paris correspondent, away to the other side of Paris, to that far-off quarter where Bouguereau and other great artists abide, to see the magnificent window in painted glass which is destined for the dining-room of Mr. William H. Vanderbilt's house in New York. This splendid work of art, which is the largest one of the kind ever executed for a secular building, is due to the talent of M. Oudinot, who is said to be the first artist in the world in his peculiar line. The subject of the picture is the meeting of the two kings, Francis I. and Henry VIII., on the Field of the Cloth of Gold. In the centre of the foreground the two young sovereigns, magnificent in dress and in appointments, each mounted on a superb and fiery steed, clasp hands, while at the right Queen Claude of France, surrounded by her attendants, contemplates the greeting of the rival monarchs. King Francis rides a snow-white charger, with trappings of azure and gold, while Henry's horse is a dark bay. A gayly-clad jester holds two hounds in a leash in the immediate foreground to the right, while the rest of the picture is filled with the knights, nobles, spearsmen, etc., in attendance on the two kings. In the background rise the gorgeous tents erected to shelter the throng of royal and aristocratic personages. The coloring of the work, which includes some forty or fifty figures, is very superb. Nothing can be imagined richer in effect than is the velvet carpet of the dais of the queen, its glowing crimson and rich gold border extending so far over the field that it is fretted by the hoofs of King Francis' steed, and throws out to advantage the pure white of the animal and the glittering azure of the silken tassels that adorn his housings. This immense and gorgeous work will, if I understand rightly, fill in one end of Mr. Vanderbilt's dining-room, while at the sides of the room will be placed smaller windows, each painted by M. Oudinot, and representing armor, banners, panoplies, etc., each surmounted by the coat-of-arms of one of the nobles that took part in the splendid ceremonies of the Field of the Cloth of Gold. These escutcheons are all of unquestionable authenticity, having been studied by the artist from the MSS. and contemporary records of the time, preserved in the national library. M. Oudinot, who is a genial, courteous, and most intelligent gentleman, found on this elaborate work his hopes of translantic fame, and has bent all the resources of his energies and his talent to the production of a masterpiece.

Whenever I go among the artists of Paris I hear of some new and munificent order given by that most magnificent of modern millionaires, Mr. Vanderbilt. All that is of highest merit in the world of modern art is secured by him, not only to add lustre to his already famous home, but to enrich the scantily plenished art treasuries of the new world with peerless and resplendent jewels. Baudry has already sketched out the ceiling for his drawing room, representing the marriage of Cupid and Psyche, and some of the finest antique tapestries that have of late come into the market have been purchased to adorn his library.

### Wedding Incidents.

A few years since, says a Detroit paper, a young gentleman from the interior of the state came to the city for the purpose of meeting here and marrying a young lady who, being left an orphan he year previous, had found a home with an aunt, who was decidedly opposed to the match. The plan was for the gentleman to come to Detroit on an early train, make the necessary arrangements, and meet her at the depot at 7 o'clock in the evening. Accompanied by a friend, a person was found who consented to the ceremony being performed in his own parlors, and all preparations completed, the gentleman repaired to a hotel for a quiet smoke before the train would arrive. While so engaged the intended bridegroom bethought him ot the financial phase of the transaction, and inquired of his friend what was the customary fee, and how and when it was to be paid, apologetically adding, with a little nervous laugh: "You see, my boy, I was never married before."

The desired information was given, the soon-to-be Benedict withdrew to a side table, procured paper and envelope and indited a note to the clergyman thanking him for his kindness, and asking his acceptance of the enclosed, at the same time wishing he were able to give more. The reverend gentleman declared that he wished the same, for the envelope did not contain a penny.

Almost equally common is the experience of marrying those who resort to all manner of schemes to evade payment. A well-known clergyman narrates an instance in point. He was then preaching at Dexter, Mich., when an apparently verdant couple came over to his study from the hotel. They had come to town on purpose to be united by this clergyman, they said, and were going on a "tower." The ceremony over, the groom thrusts his hands deep into one pocket after another, and then with a well-simulated annoyance ejaculated: "I declare, Jane, I have left my money in the trunk, over at the hotel!" He would go right over and get it, and be back in a minute. The clergyman however, had been bitten before, and blandly suggested that inasmuch as he was coming back so soon, the bride would wait there his return. This arrangement seemed to be satisfactory; and the groom started for the hotel. He soon returned and said: "Jane, I can't unlock that pesky trunk of your'n. You will have to come over and do it." Eventually the trunk resisted their combined efforts, for the clergyman never saw them afterward.

One day, as an old, white-haired minister was writing in his study, a domestic came in with the announcement that a couple were outside who wished to be married. He told her to admit them, and in they came, three pairs of them, and all arm-in-arm. It was impossible to decide which was the pair, but, selecting the most confused-looking couple he commenced the ceremony. All went merrily until it came to the charge: "If there be anyone among you who knows of any reason why this couple should not be joined in wedlock let him speak now, or forever after hold his peace." Here the usual brief pause was made, but very quickly terminated by the groom ejaculating in a suppressed voice: "Go on parson, go on! There ain't no reason!"

One of Detroit's oldest clergymen narrates an incident that occurred soon after he located here, when he knew but little of the people and nothing whatever of the localities. He was waited upon by a not very professional-looking man, who wished him to come down to Franklin street to "marry me and Lize." To the minister Franklin street sounded as aristocratic as would Washgton street, but he admits that he was a trifle taken aback when he followed his guide into the house, and found he was in a saloon. However, saloon-keepers must be married as well as other people, was his thought, and he followed on through the room, up a flight of stairs and into a sitting-room. Then the guide, who proved to be the groom as well, stepped into the hall and shouted, "Come on Lize! Come on, girls; the parson's come!" and into the room trooped a crowd that showed that he had got among the slums. The opportunity was too good to be lost, and under the guise of that marriage ceremony he preached such a sermon upon the subject of morality as those present had never before listened to. That his address had been of no avail, however, he was convinced by the forcibly expressive remark of the groom, as, smiting his fists together, he triumphantly shouted: "There, Lize, I'd like to see that fellow get you now!"

### Italian Children.

The children are neglected in a way which strikingly contrasts with the good management of our nurseries. Still in infancy they have one blessing too often denied to English babies. They are never deprived of their natural food; the "bottle" is an institution unknown to Italian mothers. The "balia," or wet-nurse, continues her service for 18 months. Sometimes she is taken into the house; but more often the infant is put out to a nurse, and forms part of a peasant's family for the first four or five years of its life. This saves a good deal of trouble, and the saving of trouble appears to be the chief thing considered in the bringing up of infants. The "fascia" is found a convenient style of dress for mother and nurses. The cruelty to the child of binding up its legs so tightly that it cannot move them seems never to be considered. When thus done up, and tied at intervals with twine like a parcel, the baby is carried upright under the arm. It is no one's particular business to look after the children when they are taken from their foster mothe. They are too young for their father's care. The mother often considers them very much in her way. They eat what they can get, and the ladies' maid washes them up when she gets time, which is not every day. At the age of 10 or 12 the boys are sent to a "seminario," the girls to a convent, to be educated; but in what their education consists is a mystery. An Italian lady whose education has been completed at a most fashionable convent asked me if it was really necessary to cross the sea in order to get to England. My explanation that England was an island did not enlighten her at all, for she did not know that "island" meant land surrounded by water.

### Flowers in Mexico.

Mexico is the greatest flower market in the world. All the year round the gardens bring forth brilliant blossoms, the fragile, beautiful children of this tropic zone. All historians who write of the Mexicans as Mexicans, speak of their love of flowers as one of their principal characteristics. Nor is the trait diminished in the present generation. From the days before the cruel Conquest, all through that merciless time, when the Mexicans bore the heavy yoke under their violent masters, the Spaniards, they remained faithful to their love of flowers; the passion is innate.

During even the coldest days that are known in this milder climate one may go to market and find the simple Indians seated on the sidewalks with their baskets of flowers. I have seen them sitting thus closely together for a whole block, offering at almost ridiculously low prices great bundles of roses, heliotropes, violets, geraniums, heartsease, pinks, and, in short, almost numberless varieties. For twenty-five cents one may nearly always buy a large, elegantly arranged bouquet, composed of the most exquisite flowers, the price of which in New York, would vary, according to the season, from $3 to $5 or $6. In the full flower season one may often buy for six and a quarter cents as many flowers as can be disposed of in a parlor of ordinary size.

### WORDS OF WISDOM.

In all religions and in all philosophies, it is a crime to exact the power of imposture, and to make a bargain with vice.

Truly and beautifully has it been said, that the veil which covers futurity has been woven by the hand of mercy.

The minds of scholars are libraries; those of antiquaries, lumber rooms; those of sportsmen, kennels; those of epicures, larders and cellars.

Those who quit their proper character to assume one which does not belong to them, are for the greater part ignorant both of the character they leave and of the character they assume.

A chicken's neck is like a bell when it is rung for dinner.

### A Cup of Cold Water.

Detroit Free Press.

It was night at the Michigan Central Station in Detroit—late, dark, silent night, and only a few dim lights broke the gloom into dense shadows, that were more fearful than utter darkness, and no traveller was so unfortunate as to be compelled to linger in the dreary place.

At least that was the impression the vast silence gave, but there were two travellers who, when no trains were coming or going, waited in the depot through the chill morning hour. One was a man who had come by the latest train, and whom the conductor helped into the depot, and who, through weariness, had fallen asleep on the cushion. He was ticketed through, and his destination was the grave; no one needed to glance at him twice to see that he had almost reached the end of his last journey. The other passenger was on the road to ruin; he, too, had nearly arrived at the terminus; at least his pallid, sin-marked face, and ill-assorted, ragged clothes, seemed to indicate that he had nearly touched the foot of the ladder; the world had taken his measure and named him "tramp," but he had wrought his own ruin; low and evil as he was he never blamed anybody but himself.

This man had been watching the sleeper for some time, and noted his weakness, his respectable appearance, and that he had a watch-chain at his vest pocket and a respectable satchel under his head: and he crept near, nearer, with the one horrible thought uppermost—he would rob the dying man! He had no fear for the act. He hugged the baseness of it to his soul. But he did not fear that some one would come in and interrupt his process. If the man moved? Why, a turn of his wrist on his throat would settle him.

He did not move. The tramp took the satchel and the watch simultaneously and was ready to fly, but the sick man merely moaned faintly as his head dropped on the cushion. In the face of actual death he slept as quietly as a child on its mother's breast.

As the tramp looked with greedy eyes at the watch to note its commercial value he started and shivered as if an official hand had been laid on his shoulder, stared wildly at the face of the sick man and back to the watch, which, with open case, lay in his hand; then he muttered something that had the name of "God" in it an instantly it was back to the pocket of the sick man, and the satchel was under his head again.

What had he seen?

The picture of a captain in the Southern army, wearing the Confederate uniform. A face that resembled that of the man who, when he lay dying of thirst, and was about to be transfixed by a rebel bayonet, gave him a draught of spring water, and, setting him on his own horse, turned him to the North and said:

"When you meet a vanquished man, spare him, as I have spared you."

And he had raised his blue cap in the air and sworn to remember.

Now they had met again!

An hour later a carriage drove in haste to the depot, and first of all a child came running in. She looked at the tramp a moment and hesitated, then flung herself on the prostrate man.

"Grandpa, dear grandpa! wake up. We've come to take you home."

A gentleman and lady hurried in.

"Father," said the lady, kneeling by him, "we missed the time, but here we are now. Do wake up."

The tramp was fanning him with his cap; a certain dignity was in his face and manner as he did so. The sick man opened his eyes, smiled feebly and said:

"Give—me—a—drink—of—water."

The tramp brought the water and knelt as he lifted the helpless head and placed the cup of water to the cold lips. When he laid him back there was a smile sealed upon them, and the lady and the little girl sobbed aloud.

The tramp rose to his feet, but his cringing manner had gone.

"The battle is most over," he said, gently. "He told me to remember, and I did. I would have died for him."

He has done better: he has lived for him, and men touch their hats to him now, who three months ago would have spurned him from their doors.

Romance, do you say? No, my dear sir, it is reality!

### The Growth of London.

The extraordinarily rapid growth of London in recent years has become a source of some anxiety to the Metropolitan Board of Works, which finds it an almost impossible task to superintend the draining and lighting of the new districts, which now extend continuously to Turnham Green in one direction and to Ealing in another. On the Surrey side of the river Thames no less activity is shown by the builders, and Sylenham, Chiselhurst, Wimbledon, and Peckham Rye are now joined to the metropolis. The multitude of new houses are chiefly of a kind to suit persons whose incomes are moderate, and many of them are constructed to accommodate two small families. French flats, however, are not in favor in England, although a few of them may be found in Edinburgh. While these extensive accommodations have been prepared for the middle classes of London, the dwellings of the laboring people have been greatly improved. The filthy, fever-stricken dens which used to exist in the vicinity of Drury Lane, Gray's Inn Road, Smithfield, and Chelsea Hospital have been swept away and on their sites immense tenement houses erected, in which respectable artisans can find cheap and comparatively comfortable homes.

### Didn't Appreciate Home Comforts.

A young man advertised for a private boarding-house where he would be treated as one of the family. He got it. But after he had stayed home fourteen nights in succession, to take care of the baby, had twice utilized cold mornings to build the fire, found himself minus towels eight or nine times, on which occasions he wiped his hands and face on his night-shirt, and several other things not worth mentioning, he became discouraged and left, while the rest of the family sagely agreed that some people so deteriorate by contact with the world that they are unable to appreciate home comforts.

### GOING BY THE WAY.

The two most important things in this lower world both begin with the letter M—money and myself.

Of all evil things it is hard to say which is least. Shakespeare tells us "there is small choice in rotten apples."

The only man who is absolutely sure that he is always in the right is the one who is known to be ignorant and narrow.

A great many people who have something the matter with them cannot exactly tell whether its dyspepsia or religion.

A widow is a lady who may possibly never find the equal of the dear departed, but who is determined to come as near it as circumstances will allow.

Somebody, no matter who, says that a wife "should be like roast lamb—tender and sweet and nicely dressed, with plenty of fixing, but without sauce."

The man who remains single all his life may have the satisfaction of knowing that he has done an unspeakable kindness to one woman—viz., the woman he might have made his wife.

If a man, after asking an impertinent question, apologizes by saying that he asked it simply "frinfomashun," should you conclude that Dr. Crosby had succeeded in shutting up all the saloons for ninety days?

Conscience is a great mystery. "Willie," said a good mother to her naughty little boy, "when you went to the cupboard to steal those tarts weren't you afraid of something?" "Yes, ma'am," was the reply of the demure youngster. Now was the time to enforce the moral lesson, and the mother said, "Willie, what were you afraid of?" "Afraid I couldn't find the tarts," said Willie, who since that little episode has become a very rich man.

The questions which a lawyer is sometimes compelled to answer are not very clear to the ordinary mind. For instance, a countryman says to his attorney, "Suppose a man brings some eggs to town and hires another man to sell 'em, and that man can't do it, but gives 'em to me, and I sells 'em very cheap, and lose the money, can the original owner do anything to me?" And what can you do with a witness who swears that he saw the prisoner at just eight o'clock, and who, when it is proven that the clock wasn't going, swears that he saw the prisoner at the time when the clock used to strike eight when it was going?

### Tea in Japan.

The firing and preparation of tea for market, as practised in Japan, is as follows: The Japanese green tea may be divided into three general classes: colored, uncolored, and basket-fired. The leaf used for all these is from the same plant, differing only in quality, condition, etc. All teas used by foreigners are first fired by the natives, in the places where grown. If a grade of colored tea is to be made this fired leaf (four or five pounds) is taken and put into iron pans or bowls, which are heated sometimes up to a temperature of 211 degrees Fahrenheit. The leaves are then rapidly stirred by hand against the smooth iron surfaces some 20 minutes. A teaspoonful of thoroughly pulverized soap-stone (saponite) and five grains, or so, of powdered Chinese indigo are placed in the pan, and thoroughly rubbed into the leaf for about 20 minutes more, when half a teaspoonful of soapstone or gypsum and pulverized tamarack bark (a species of birch) is added, and the stirring and rubbing is continued for 20 minutes more. It is then put into cold pans and simply rubbed against the iron surface until it has the required polish, which is arrived at in from 40 minutes to an hour. This is the ordinary way of preparing colored tea. Other materials are perhaps sometimes used, but, as far as I can learn, all are as harmless as these mentioned. The different manufacturers, of course, vary the process a little now and then to produce slight changes of color. The leaf is then run through three to five sizes of sieves, till all the dust and loose coloring matter is separated. The shrinkage is about 12 per cent. The coloring process is considered beneficial to the leaf, tending to preserve its shape and flavor. There can be no doubt that the Japanese prepared teas are far superior in purity to the Chinese. In coloring Chinese teas various drugs are used that are deleterious to health, unless it be that the heat to which they are subjected renders them innocuous. Prussian blue is frequently used instead of indigo in their green, and black lead in their black teas. Uncolored teas are made in the same way and quantities, and rubbed against the iron pans until the surfaces have the desired polish, and are then sifted until nothing but the whole leaves are left. Basket firing is done in bamboo baskets, shaped something like our hour-glasses, which are shaken over hot pans. The leaf is put into the upper lobe of the basket and worked into the lower, and so, back and forth until finished. The loss of weight is about three per cent.

### A Good Example.

Quite a young little lady was observed passing down the aisles of the Utica, N. Y., Opera House the other evening, says the *Observer*, wearing a very stylish and attractive, but quite large "mush" (short for mushroom) hat. As she glided toward the front the ladies and gentlemen in the row behind her began moving about uneasily, as if they feared a total eclipse of the stage for the remainder of the evening. They were not annoyed long, for, after settling comfortably in her chair, the lady coolly removed her large hat and hung it to the back of the seat in front of her. Then she extracted a worsted "fascinator" from the pocket of her sacque and arranged it in a very fascinating manner upon her head, making her look "too sweet for anything," as an old bachelor expressed it. All of her neighbors exchanged approving smiles, and the coterie in that locality rewarded Miss F. with quite a ripple of applause. She set a good example for her old friends, and deserves a season ticket to the lecture course for her good sense and regard for the comfort and enjoyment of others. Let us have a few more fascinators and a few less mushrooms in the parquet.

The force of habit or example has no effect on the man in the moon. He stays sober when the moon gets full.

## FIREWORK-MAKING.

### How the Pyrotechnics for "Grand Displays" are Made.

London News.

A firework factory is not a very imposing establishment to look at. It cannot very well be so, it is necessary to have almost as many workshops as there are various processes in the manufacture, and the law requires that only a certain amount of material shall be accumulated in each shop; that only a certain number of hands shall be employed in it; that the centre of each shop shall be at least twenty-five yards from the centre of any other shop, and that finished fireworks shall be sorted in quantities strictly limited and clearly specified in magazines sunk in the ground at least fifty yards from any other magazine or workshop. A large firework factory, therefore, has the appearance of a rather queer-looking industrial village, the open spaces of which may perhaps be piled up with debris of one sort and another, while some of the roadways about it are fringed with a display of iron mortars, which to any one who should chance to come upon the place without any knowledge of its character, might very properly suggest the idea that the heaps of broken frames, rocket-sticks, barrels, etc., were the outcome of a recent bombardment.

It is not altogether an inviting enclosure for a stranger to make his way into. There is a big notice of "Danger" in capital letters near the entrance, and all sorts of notices of pains and penalties and warnings to trespassers. There are some fifty workshops and magazines dotted over about twenty-one acres of grass land, and the rules and regulations posted up here and there about the place convey the idea—quite an erroneous one, no doubt,—that a general blow-up may be expected at any moment. Every workshop is roofed with kambiulicon and lined with paper. Not a scrap of iron is employed in their structure—all nails etc., being of copper. The people employed in them are compelled to wear "over-all" boots made especially for the purpose without nails, and garments of woolen, and pockets in which lucifers and other contraband articles might be brought into the place being strictly forbidden. To insure that this prohibition is adhered to, every person is searched before commencing to work. If it is necessary, as it sometimes is at busy times, to carry on work after dark, each workshop must be lighted by a gas-lamp shining through the window from the outside. These regulations apply, of course, only to such of the workshops as are devoted to that part of the business involving the use of explosive substances. One or two of the largest buildings are devoted to the manufacture of the cases, and a very pretty manufacture it is to watch. The most interesting feature of it, perhaps, is the making of cases of shells,—those pyrotechnic oddities that spring into the air with a bang, go whirling up with a lighted fuse just like the bombshell of war, and then burst into stars of golden rain, fiery fishes, or innumerable snakes. The cases are made of brown paper, each being formed by neatly fitting together two hollow hemispheres. To makes these hemispheres a boy sits with a little marble mold before him, and pastes in layer after layer of brown paper just as a cook puts into a basin the crust of a meat pudding. When two such hemispheres are dry and hard they are neatly timmed round with frame and glued together, so as to form a globe, in which a hole is left open for the charge and fuse by which it is to be ignited. These shells are usually discharged from an iron mortar, just as the deadly missiles of war are thrown. It has been found practicable, however, to make paper mortars of sufficient strength to throw up shells of moderate size very effectively. The largest of these shells are twelve inches in diameter, and are as perfectly spherical and look to be as hard as common balls.

A visitor to one of these case making sheds in which a good fire may be roaring, in an open fire-place, will perhaps be rather startled to notice a number of barrels and jars, which he will be apt to assume are filled with firework-making materials of an explosive character. Of course, they are not of an explosive character, or they would not be in a building with a fire in it. These receptacles represent the most modern developments of the pyrotechnic art. Just take a dip into this barrel and bring out a little of its contents on the top of a pocket-knife, and hold it in the dark part of that gas flame. It is arsenite of copper and sal ammoniac and instantly the broad light of noonday is overpowered with a blue glare that would have fairly astounded Friar Bacon, or the heathen Chinee, or John Babington, or any other artist in fire of ancient days. We make another dive and bring out a little calorate of baryta, and a dazzling outburst of green is the result when placed in the flame. Here is a barrel of sal ammoniac, which is combined with color giving substances to give depth and intensity. Another receptable holds chlorite of potash, a source of oxygen gas, without a good supply of which neither fireworks nor those for whose enjoyment they are made can be expected to be very bright. Some of the coloring substances are very perilous. If, for instance, a little of a compound of litrate of strontia and sulphur and potash—the source of the most vivid red color known to chemists—if a little of this should be left after a display at the Crystal Palace, it is always either fired or buried. It is too dangerous to attempt to store. All this branch of pyrotechny is of quite recent development. Forty or fifty years a o colored fireworks were unknown, or nearly so.

Perhaps the most delicate and interesting feature of modern firework-making is the charge of Roman candles—those colored balls which are puffed out softly into the air one after the other without any report, and which are always recognized as such a pretty feature of the Sydenham displays. The public like to see those balls thrown out with exactly an equal force, so as to play just within the same sphere. In order to secure this very careful adjustment is necessary. The fiery balls of color are little lumps of composition filled into the case, and separated from each other by a layer of "dark fire," a little charge of gunpowder being just beneath each. "It is this little charge of powder which blows them into the air, and if all the charges were alike, every ball would be thrown out a little further than its predecessor, because the deeper down in the case an explosion takes place the more violent it is, the resistance being greater. To obviate this, the charge of powder is made to increase as the tube is filled up. The workman who fills a Roman candle therefore, has before him a series of little scoops of different sizes for measuring the powder, and uses them in succession, the smallest being used for the first ball put in and the largest for the ball at the mouth of the tube. The "dark fire" is a composition which only smoulders, and which, therefore, does not burn down to a second ball until the first has performed its graceful progress through the air. Of all fireworks the rocket perhaps is the most beautiful, and it certainly is the most curious in structure. Some of the best of them are said to raise to a height of more than a third of a mile, and this amazing power of flight is secured by running in very lightly into the rocket-case a composition which burns fiercely, and generates gas very rapidly when once lighted, but which has only a very small vent for its fury at the lower end of the case. The gas generates inside rushes out with such violence against the air outside that the rocket is driven upward by it, the tail of the comet consisting of the sparks of the fire burning within. Rocket-making, of course, forms a large part of the work of any firework factory. In one shed the cases are being made; in another building sticks are being split up and rounded at the head so as to fit into the rocket-case. In a third all sorts of curious burdens are being prepared for the fiery messengers whose heads are hollow chambers capable of holding "tail stars," comets, colored stars, golden rain, floating lights, and a score of other surprises when the rocket can rise no higher. These floating lights, by the way, are well worth a passing notice. They are produced by little tubes of color borne aloft by a small silken parachute, which, together with the tube, is skilfully packed into the head of the rocket. The largest shed on the grounds is that in which the famous set pieces of the Crystal palace are prepared. This shed is eighty feet long by forty feet wide. On the floor of this a large frame is laid down; the design is marked out in chalk then made in lath and cane, and upon the laths and canes "lances" or little lights are fixed by means of nails without heads, the whole being interlaced with "quick match," of which it is said that before now four miles have been used in a single display.

## HICTORICAL ITEMS.

THE colon, in printing, does not occur before 1490.

THE Prussian monarchy was declared established in 1701.

LIBRARIES existed in Egypt contemporaneously with the Trojan war.

CHAUCER received a pitcher of wine every day from the cellar of Edward III.

CHARLES MARTEL, who defeated the Saracens in the battle of Touris, 732, died in 741,

DROWNING was a military punishment mentioned in the charter of Richard I., only.

THE oldest canal in England, from the Trent to the Wirham, is said to have been dug in 1134.

Marggarf, an eminent Prussian chemist, first drew the attention of the public to beet-root sugar in 1747.

BAKED, coarse bread, called horse-bread, was common food for horses in the time of James I. instead of grain.

THE piano forte was invented in Germany, and began to be popular in England and France near the close of the last century.

IN the time of Edward I. of England the pay of a knight or esquire was 16 shillings a day, and that of an archer three shillings.

The last court dwarf in England was a German named Copperheim, retained by the Princess of Wales, the mother of George III.

IN 1844 a patent was granted John Cobbe, that by the art of philosophy, he might transmit imperfect metals into gold and silver.

IN the time of Charles II. of England there was in the royal park a "bird-cage walk," where the trees were filled with the cages of an extensive aviary.

The fashin of carrying fans was brought from Italy in the time of Henry VIII., and young men used them in the sixteth and seventeenth centuries.

THE Parliament which met in February, 1426, was called the parliament of bats, since the members, being ordered to wear no swords, attended armed with clubs or bats.

MARCH was the first month of the year among the early Romans, and it continued to be so in several countries till a comparatively late period, the legal year beginning, even in England, on the 26th of March, until the change of style in 1752.

### Electric Light in the Stomach.

The Vienna Neue Freie Presse gives an account of an instrument invented by Dr. J. Mikulicz, Instructor at the University, which enables a physician to subject every part of a patient's stomach to an ocular inspection. It consists of a tube which is thrust down the throat after the manner of the sword-swallowing jugglers. The tube contains an isolated conductor of electricity, two water canals, and an air canal and a wide opening for the optical apparatus. The stomach is emptied by means of a stomach-pump previous to the introduction of the apparatus, and is then inflated through the air-tubes. At the bottom of the tube are two windows, one on each side, through which the walls of the stomach can be seen, the requisite light being furnished by an incandescent platina coil which is connected with the conductor. In order that the examination may not be disturbed by coughing or vomiting on the part of the patient, he is treated to a dose of morphine which enables him to endure the presence of the instrument for ten or fifteen minutes, while retainining sufficient consciousness to converse with the physician by means of signs. It is apparent that this instrument will prove of inestimable value to medical science.

One of the most painful feelings the hear can know, is to learn the unworthiness of a person who has hitherto shared our good opinion and protection; we are at once mortified at our mistaken judgment, and wounded in our affection."

## ATROCITIES IN ASHANTEE.

### Reports in England of the Slaughter of Two Hundred Girls.

London Standard.

The last mail from West Africa brings us a horrible story of Ashantee cruelty, which, however, awaits confirmation. The present sovereign of that country is the brother of King Koffee Kalkalli, with whom in former days we had some unpleasant words and Sir Garnet Wolseley some hard blows. But until his Majesty, only a few months ago, began to develop his family tendency to raid on the Fanti territories, and even to threaten Cape Coast Castle, so little had the affairs of Ashantee land troubled the outer world that it came almost as a surprise to learn that Koffee had been deposed, and that his brother reigned in his stead. However, the astute monarch, when he heard of the reinforcements from Sierra Leone, hastened to assure the British Governor that the whole affair was a mistake, and that, so far from ever dreaming of molesting his good friends, the white men, he was encouraging the missionaries in every way. In brief, he was quite a reformed character, and in proof thereof dispatched his golden axe to keep company in Windsor with his brother's umbrella and the war club of Tha Rombau, of Fiji. Nevertheless, if the woman who has escaped from the Ashantee capital is not telling traveller's tales, his Majesty's manners will decidedly bear improvement. Only recently—so runs the story—some "swish" was required for the repair of one of the royal buildings in Coomassie. Now, the "swish" used in ordinary houses is simply red earth worked up with water until it thus acquires a certain degree of tenacity. But this vulgar mortar was not sufficient for the King's purposes. Accordingly, he directed 200 young girls to be murdered in order that blood might be used to moisten the clay out of which the palace walls were to be constructed. This ferocious mandate was duly executed, the only one of the victims who escaped being the refugee who has carried the tale to Cape Coast Castle.

For the sake of human nature one would fain believe this atrocious story to be an invention, though unfortunately, it is thoroughly in keeping with what we know of Ashantee curtoms, and so much on a par with similar superstitions elsewhere, that we fear there is a large element of truth in it, even should it prove to be exaggerated in few minor particulars. The Ashantees, like their neighbours, the Ffons, of Dahomey, revel in human blood. The King's Ochras, or buffons, are slaughtered when he dies and the "King's stool," on which is sprinkled a few drops of the blood of every person executed, when last seen was a horrible spectacle. The executioners are men of high rank. The most trifling offence is punished by decapitation, and so familiar is this scene to the residents in Coomassie that when the little son of one of the German missionaries—who were freed by King Koffee on the approach of our troops—was angry with any one he would exclaim, "Your head will fall to-morrow!" The town resembles a charnel house. The piles of skull and bones heaped up at intervals testify to the long continuance of these inhuman practices, and even when the army of Sir Garnet Wolseley entered the place the putrefying bodies, still unburied, filled the air with a dreadful stench.

The story which the Ashantee girl has brought from Coomassie is a terrible example of one of these fearful "survivals" which the ethnologist is daily unearthing. If the King mixes his palace "swish" with the blood of 200 virgins, he is only a nineteenth century representative of the twelve masons who, when the walls of Copenhagen sank as fast they were built, vaulted into them and innocent girl at play, and thus allayed the wrath of the Northern "nisser." The Bridge of Arta fell again and again, until the workmen walled in their master's wife, and we are told that, in accordance with her dying curse, it trembles to this very day. There is scarcely a Church in Germany or Denmark to which some such legend does not attach, and in Polynesia temples are pointed out, the foundations of which were imbedded in human bodies. Two years ago the native quarters of Madras were wildly excited over a rumor that the Government was about to sacrifice several victims in order to ensure the safety of the new harbor works, and a few years earlier the same idea so generally prevailed in Calcutta, when the Hooghly bridge was being constructed, that for a time the people dreaded to go abroad after dark less they should be kidnapped. In Galam, in Africa, a boy and girl used to be buried alive before the chief gate of the city as a fetch to make it impassable to an enemy, and in Bambarra, Great Bassam and Yarriba the same custom prevailed or still prevails. In Borneo, in Japan, in Burmah, and in addition to many other regions, in the Punjaub, like ideas of the efficacy of human victims to insure the safety of buildings hold their ground, or were universal within very recent times. Into each posthole of the gates of Tavoy a criminal was placed; human victims were buried under the gates of Mandelay, and under the fortress of Thatung a queen is said to have been drowned in a Burmese reservoir to make the dike safe, and the life of a widow's son was taken by the Rajah of Sialkot with a view to ensure the stability of one of the bastions of his fort.

It is, therefore, more than probable that the latest story from Ashantee is substantially true. Human life is always at a discount in these thickly populated African kingdoms. Could the African potentates be taught to cultivate the soil, or to mine the minerals in it, they would, with their natural shrewdness speedily discover a more profitable employment for their subjects and captives than killing them. Sixty years ago the King of Ashantee told M. Dupuis that since the King of England had prevented him from selling his slaves he had to murder them, lest they should grow strong and murder him. Africa is, indeed, never likely to be the Eldorando of traders, as for a time it was thought to be. Mr. Joseph Thompson, in the course of his recent journey, saw nothing worthy of the attention of European capitalists, and in spite of the inflated accounts of Mr. Stanley, Dr. Gouldsbury, Administrator of the Gambia, in the report of his exploration into the interior of that colony, just issued, affirms most positively that "any hope based on that fiction of the future, to wit, the event of Africa becoming England's mart for manufactured goods" is certain to end in disappointment.

## Views on Ghosts.

We extract or condense the subjoined from correspondence which appeared recently in the *Daily Telegraph*. One writer says: "I think it would not be entirely without profit if you opened your columns to a little discussion of the 'Truth about Ghosts,' on the lines which, with your premission, I will here venture to suggest. For myself, I know no more of the 'Truth about Ghosts than other people. I believe that Spiritualism, as professed and practised by most of its adherents, deserves much of the contempt or impotence into which it seems to have fallen. Permit me to speculate a little. Man enters upon an existence here, limited as to its information upon past, present, and future, by the range of his senses. Still there are at least conceivable ways in which our sense knowledge might be augmented. If a man with his present human power *could* travel from earth, through space, he would probably see, hear, touch, and realise new forms of being at every new point. The touch, the taste, the hearing, and the smell might rise wonderfully, but not quite naturally, to powers and pleasures unspeakably enhanced beyond those we know. All this is at all events imaginable in the direction of an ordered though abrupt development of life if it were not that we are bound to earth by our bodies, and must die to be free. Yet being thus bound our senses themselves bear witness to the positive existence of objects destined for higher sense-knowledge beyond them. The commonest reflection proves it unscientific to disbelieve in what we cannot see or feel. The piece of ice on which the skater safely stands can be rendered invisible as super-heated steam. In optics it is known how glass, water, and alum are impervious to dark rays which easily find their way through rock salt, and show heat action beyond the red. With high temperatures, evidence is obtained by very simple experiments of actinic or chemical rays which lie beyond the violet. In other words we do not see with ordinary eyesight even all of our own light; we do not hear even all the sounds of our own vibrating atmosphere. But the unseen light and the unheard sound nevertheless truly exist. Is there not a strong suggestion here that the range of the senses may be from time to time extended beyond the usual corporal experience, and perhaps has often been? Let us come back from these imaginative preliminaries to those ghost stories, if any such there be, where the evidence of good faith and authentic occurrence is so strong that we must either find some theory to fit them, or set aside everything related except it be confirmed by personal experience. To see a veritable ghost such as we are assuming may make its appearance either the eye must be temporarily armed with abnormal capacity, or some sort of matter not usually visible must by some means be rendered so. Perhaps both of these changes can be at times, and in places, brought about by nothing whatever supernatural, but merely by means unusual and unregulated. The ether is not supernatural. It must be, if anything is real, as real as granite, for not otherwise could light and heat pass to us over its exquisite bridge, or suns attract their planets. It permeates all visible matter, and is perhaps its origin. Universal, elastic, plastic, it seems to bear to ordinary material such a relation as the will in man bears to the coarser forces in nature. What makes it impossible that the strong exercise of emotion or volition, consciously or unconsciously put forth, may, in ways wholly natural but as yet unformulated for science, impress itself visibly upon ether? It would hardly be more of a miracle if concentrated thought, impelled by vigorous will, should sometimes embody itself on the finer matter which must be in medium, than is the daily unexplained marvel of an artist's invention expressing itself from brain by muscle and nerve in line or color. It does not render my suggestion less worth making because this is, as has been lately pointed out, the solution offered by Eastern psychology. The secret of the Hindoo Occultists constantly hinted at or stated in their sacred writings is that all so-called spiritual phenomena take place in the Akash, or ether, by exercise of ascetic powers or cultivated will. To the same order of ideas belongs the not altogether unplausible theory that our inner life on earth is all this while building up a ethereal body which forms the abode of the immortal principle after death, and is in turn capable in other spheres of fresh refinements."

One correspondent writes:—"I know a household in the West of England, which is completely upset and rendered miserable by apparitions and mysterious occurrences, which can neither be explained, terminated, nor tolerated. The lady of the house, in spite of all efforts to live down the annoyance, is driven to live away from her home as the only means to restore her health, seriously shaken by what is constantly seen and heard. The house is ancient and well built, and cost the present owner a considerable sum of money. He is a shrewd, sensible man of the world, the last to allow the reality of phenomena which diminish the value of his property. Yet from the time of his first marriage till now there has been seen again and again the shadowy form of a woman holding a child in her arms, and noises and nocturnal disturbances have continued. My friend's second wife has been even more troubled that the first. She has repeatedly seen the figures, sometimes plainly, sometimes as vague phantoms. Ghostly hands have been witnessed on the stair-rail, and governesses and visitors have noticed flitting-lights, steps on the staircase, and doors opening and shutting in the dead of night. The children playing in the nursery have been known to jump from their rocking-horse, and run hurriedly downstairs, crying, "We cannot stay upstairs, mamma! There is the lady again!" My friend has applied every test which a healthy unbelief in 'spirits' and a knowledge of human nature would suggest. Traps have been set to catch the supposed trickster; children and servants have been closely scrutinised; hard headed guests have watched with him; I believe that an accomplished London detective has been secretly engaged to investigate the nuisance. Yet it continues, and though no actual mischief attends the midnight wandering of the phantasms, or their queer proceedings, the worry, the discomfort, and the perturbation may be be imagined."

An humble man is like a good tree; the more full of fruit the branches are the lower they bend themselves.

## The Ethics of Umbrella Stealing.

It may be claimed by some literal minded people, to whom the scope of a word is limited by the iron boundaries of the standard dictionary, that there is nothing ethical about theft; but as society practically admits that the appropriation of umbrellas is not stealing the custom becomes one of the recognized topics for ethical consideration.

In the first place it is undeniable that a man in search of an umbrella which is not his own should not appropriate one belonging to a lady. To steal a lady's umbrella is to subject to damage more personal property than could be saved by the same umbrella in masculine hands. The appropriator saves at the very best a ten dollar hat, whereas the bonnet which the umbrella should cover may have cost more than a man's entire wardrobe. It is not proper to steal a preacher's umbrella on Sunday; for, paradoxical it may seem, his sermon may be watered yet be fuller of fire and brimstone than the condition of his congregation requires. To take the umbrella of a young man who has brought his sweetheart to an evening party and cannot afford a carriage in which to convey her home may be justified by some stern necessity, such as that of dodging a creditor or a fiend who is whistling "Pinafore," but it is an act to be deplored, for it is likely to prompt the loser to a similar deed, and when such a work begins at a party some young woman is sure to reach home in a frame of mind that presages a broken engagement and a multitude of untruthful explanations to particular friends. To steal an umbrella of a man who has just donned a new suit promises well for the clothing trade, and business progress, like the previous question, is always in order, no matter who may suffer. To steal an exquisite's umbrella is always a meritorious act, for if the one-time owner is obliged to walk in the rain his antics are amusing in the extreme and do much to drive dull care away from all beholders. To return a stolen umbrella is not exactly contrary to good morals, but it is a terrible imputation upon the mental condition of the conscientious thief. If Guiteau should escape on the plea of insanity, he may thank the man who is ready to swear that the late President's murderer returned an umbrella that he had stolen. Other phases of this subject might be considered did time allow, but enough has already been said to enable the honest umbrella thief to himself continue the discussion without journalistic assistance.

### A Wonderful Story of Crime in Sicily.

In the city of Palermo, Sicily, an extraordinary criminal trial is now exciting public interest. In March last a number of needy medical students there conspired together to carry off one of their fellow students, named Pizzo, the son of a wealthy landowner, and to extort for his ransom the sum of $25,000 from his father, after the method of the Greek brigands of to-day.

These young men, however, did not intend to keep faith after the money had been paid for the life of the hostage, but it was their plan to murder their victim, and, after cutting his body into pieces, to secrete the remains.

Their reasons for coming to this sanguinary determination were that they feared Pizzo, in spite of all the oaths they could exact of him, would ultimately denounce them by name to the police, and, moreover, that, as the whole scheme would have to be carried out in Palermo itself, where there are no mountains or ravines as in the interior, favorable to the concealment of lawbreakers, it would be the safest way to remove all evidences of their guilt.

A house was hired for the purpose, and Mercadante, the chum of Pizzo, his fellow worker in the hospital, who, although his most intimate friend, was foremost in the conspiracy, was selected to lure the victim thither under the pretence that an important surgical operation required his attention. But Pizzo's father and the police had received information of the contemplated crime, and all was arranged so that the agents of the law could surprise the students just as they were about to consummate their wicked purpose. This the police were enabled to do through the cooperation of young Pizzo, who, forewarned, had the nerve to enter the retreat of the bandits on the arm of his would-be betrayer, Mercadante, and witness there the preparations for his death. The carbineers, however, intervened in time, and arrested the whole party.

One of the accused is a rich student named Mattina, hitherto of good character, who is supposed to have joined the plotters from personal enmity toward Pizzo.

### Women Doctors in India.

London Spectator

Miss or Mrs. Sarah Hockford writes to the *Times* to say that although without a diploma, she practised medicine for two years in India, and doubts whether there is a remunerative field for female doctors. They are greatly wanted; but she thinks the natives, though most ready to receive them, are unwilling to pay heavy fees for services to their women, and say that even in midwifery cases they will give a large honorarium if the child is a boy, and nothing at all if it is a girl. The last remark is probably true, native feeling on that matter being as incurable as that of the old Jews; but we do not believe the general argument. Natives are rich, and like all other human beings, will pay for what they value, and they value their women. That it may be needful to claim fees in advance is possible, as they have a notion that medical attendance is a work of merit, which repays itself; and we have no doubt that a Government appointment, even without a salary, would be an assistance to the first female doctors; but there are thousands of women in India with property of their own. The absence of a diploma would make all the difference in the amount of the fee paid, as the defect would enable the native "doctor" to discredit the intrusive European. It is a most serious pity that the experiment should not be tried at first with the assistance of the India Office, Ajmere, the centre of the Rajpoot Courts, being selected in the first instance. Nothing would be easier than to appoint a lady "Additional Surgeon to the Residency" on 300rs. a month.

Those who can prevent crime, and do not, are but little less guilty than those who actually perpetrate it.

# North Hastings Review

MADOC, DECEMBER 22, 1881.


## MERRY CHRISTMAS.

Before another issue of the REVIEW the Christmas day of 1881 will have passed away. We therefore take the present opportunity of extending to our thousands of readers, without distinction of creed or color, religion or nationality, to subscribers far in arrears as well as to those who stand high on our golden paid-up list, the time-honored greeting of this festive season, "A MERRY CHRISTMAS AND A HAPPY NEW YEAR." We can all surely afford once a year at least to forget whatever little differences may exist, entering cordially and heartily into the festivities and pleasures of this merry-making season, and grasping alike the hand of the rich and poor, friend and foe, (if unfortunately any of us encounter the latter,) wish them as above in all sincerity, and with a spirit born of the divine injunction, "Glory to God in the Highest, on Earth Peace and Good-will towards Men." These are our sentiments, at this joyous and happy season; we trust they will find an echo in the hearts or all our readers. Again, to each and every one, "A MERRY CHRISTMAS AND A HAPPY AND PROSPEROUS NEW YEAR."

## MUNICIPAL MATTERS.

As the nomination day approaches the interest in the coming municipal election in this village increases. For the Reeveship there are already two candidates in the field, the present incumbent, E. D. O'Flynn, Esq., offering for re-election, and J. S. Loomis, M. D., whose card appears in this issue. The name of A. F. Wood, Esq., has also for some time been mentioned in this connection, but on account of this gentleman's absence from the village we have been unable to learn whether he will allow himself to be put in nomination or not. He certainly has the ability and experience to serve us creditably if he were elected our Chief Magistrate, and if he yields to the solicitations of many prominent ratepayers of the village he will allow himself to be nominated on Monday next. Of the relative merits of the two candidates now before the electors we don't propose to say anything. Mr. O'Flynn has been a member of the Council of this village since incorporation, one year as Councillor and the latter three as Reeve, and during that time his best services have been given for what he believed to be the welfare and prosperity of the village. Dr. Loomis served as Councillor the first two years after incorporation, and proved himself an active worker at the Council-board. For Councillors Messrs. James C. Dale and C. F. Aylsworth are in the field, the former of whom has the benefit of one year's experience. Mr. Tuller will also again be a candidate, and as an active and pushing set of Councillors are wanted for 1882, he is pretty certain to be one of them, as he has shown himself not afraid to grapple with any question that came up. We regret Dr. Sutton cannot find time to attend to municipal matters, and will consequently not again be a candidate, as in him we had a liberal and intelligent representative, from whom we expected some much-needed legislation in regard to drainage, etc., in the near future. Mr. C. Thrasher is spoken of as a candidate, and there are many others in the village who would make active and efficient Councillors among whom we would like to see Mr. John Robertson brought out. Nothing can be lost to the Corporation by electing our Council from a good selection of candidates.

In the township no particular change, if any, will be made, if we can judge by present indications. Neither the Reeve or Deputy are as yet offered any opposition, although the names of Messrs. Wm. J. Allen and A. McInroy, respectively, have been mentioned as threatened, but we believe this is more due to the zeal of some of these gentlemen's friends than to and real desire or intention on their part to enter a contest for the above positions at this time. In common with a large number of his friends we would be pleased to welcome Mr. Allen back again to public life, and we have not the least doubt but he would fill either the Reeve or Deputy's chair with honor to himself and credit to the township, but we understand he has no wish to oppose either of the present incumbents of these positions, and, having been frequently and urgently pressed to come out, he must now be left to decide for himself as to what course to pursue. On the other hand no serious charges have been brought against either Mr. Vankleek or Mr. Caskey, they having discharged their duties both in the township and at the County Council to the evident satisfaction of the very large majority of the ratepayers. We may therefore expect to see both these gentlemen returned by acclamation. For Councillors we have not learned what new candidates are in the field, but it is doubtful if a better trio could be selected than the old members, Messrs. Thompson, McInroy and Broad, although the latter may possibly not again offer. The two former are certain of re-election.

Now that winter has well commenced we would advise our readers against using pills containing Calomel and other injurious substances, as there is great danger of catching cold after their use. An excellent substitute for pills is a Vegetable Preparation known as Dr. Carson's Stomach and Constipation Bitters, a family medicine that, from all accounts, will soon take the place of every other purgative and blood purifier. Sold by all Druggists.

## NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

### HOUSE TO BE LET!

Apply to THOMAS ROBERTS,
246 Madoc.

### DENTIST.

JOHN McCULLOCH, L.D.S., Graduate of the Royal College of Dental Surgeons, of Ontario, office in Dale's Block, Durham St., Madoc. Office hours from 8 to 5 o'clock.

### LOST!

BETWEEN Smithville and Madoc, on Friday, 10th inst., one doz. shirts and drawers. Any person finding the same and leaving them at Conley & McNeill's hotel, Madoc, will be suitably rewarded.

J. R. BROEFFLE.
Hermon, 20th Dec., 1881. 1w

### To the Electors of the Village of Madoc.

GENTLEMEN,—I beg to announce myself as a candidate for the Reeveship of the Corporation of the Village of Madoc, for the year 1882. If elected I shall endeavor to promote the best interests of this municipality, which are surely identical with my own. I shall pay due regard to the restriction of the finances, but no false economy to the permanent injury of this rising corporation. I respectfully solicit your vote and influence.

J. S. LOOMIS.
Madoc, 21st Dec., 1881.

### NOTICE!

THE Annual School Meeting of the Madoc Village Union School Section will be held on

**WEDNESDAY, 28th INST.,**

at noon, in the Town Hall, in the Village of Madoc. Nomination of persons to fill the vacancies caused by the retirement of Trustees will be received. Should more than the requisite number be nominated, a Poll will be opened on Wednesday, January 4th, 1882, at the hour of 10 o'clock a.m.

CHARLES GREAM,
Returning Officer.
Madoc, 19th Dec., 1881.

### Toronto & Ottawa R'y.

### TIES WANTED.

TENDERS will be received up to the 27th day of December, 1881, at noon, for the supplying of ties between the Villages of Madoc and Bridgewater,

*Approximate Quantity, 25,000.*

Specifications may be seen and all information obtained at the Company's offices, Madoc, and No. 66, Adelaide street, East, Toronto, on and after December 14th, 1881.

Tenders to be marked "Tender for Ties," and to be addressed "To the President Toronto & Ottawa Railway Company, Toronto."

The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

JOSEPH GRAY,
Secretary-Treasurer.
Toronto, Dec., 13th, 1881.

### MAIL CONTRACT!

SEALED TENDERS, addressed to the Postmaster General, will be received at Ottawa until Noon, on Friday, 27th January, 1882, for the conveyance of Her Majesty's Mails, on a proposed Contract for four years, Six times per week each way, between

**Bridgewater and Madoc**

from 1st April, next.

The conveyance to be made in a Vehicle.

The Mails to leave Bridgewater daily, Sundays excepted, at 6 a.m., and arrive at Madoc at 10.30 a.m. To leave Madoc at 1 p.m., or after arrival of Mails from Belleville, and to return to Bridgewater within four and one-half hours.

Serving the Post offices at Queensboro', Cooper and Rimmington when passing each way.

Printed notices containing further information as to conditions of proposed Contract may be seen, and blank forms of Tender may be obtained at the Post Offices of Bridgewater Queensboro', Cooper, Rimmington, Madoc and Tweed.

GILBERT GRIFFIN,
Post Office Inspector.
POST OFFICE INSPECTOR'S OFFICE,
Kingston, 16th December, 1881. 246-3t

### STRAYED.

BLACK Sow Pig of an ordinary size, from lot 17, 9 concession Madoc, on Wednesday, December 7th, inst. Any information regarding the same will be thankfully received.

ROBERT A. ROLLINS.
Madoc, 10th Dec., 1881. 245-3t.

### NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given that the Municipal Council of the Township of Madoc will pass a By-law at its next meeting to open a road around the hill on lot No. 3, between the 3rd and 4th concessions, known as the Trotter Road. All parties interested are hereby notified to govern themselves accordingly.

By order of the Council.

JOHN R. KETCHESON,
Township Clerk.
Madoc, 10th December, 1882. 245-3t.

MORE OF THOSE

### CHEAP DISHES

—AND—

CHEAPER THAN BEFORE

—AT—

**N. D. PETERS,**

O'Flynn Block, Madoc.

### Municipal Elections!

TO the Municipal Electors of the

**VILLAGE OF MADOC.**

Notice is hereby given that the nominations for Reeve and four Councillors for the Village of Madoc, for the year 1882, will be held in the Town Hall, on

**MONDAY, 26th DECEMBER, INST.,**

at 12 o'clock, noon. The polling, if any, will be held in the same place on first Monday in January.

CHARLES GREAM,
Village Clerk.
Madoc, 7th Dec., 1881.

### NOTICE!

NOTICE is hereby given that the undersigned will apply at the next session of the Legislature of Ontario for the passage of an Act authorizing the various Municipalities of the County of Hastings, in such manner and for such period as is recited in the said Act, to contract and agree with the owners of various mining and other properties situated within the limits of the several Municipalities, not to increase the rate of taxation on the said properties from the date of the said Agreement, and also to dispose of the minerals situated in on or upon any road allowances within the said Municipalities on such terms as may be agreed on by By-law, in consideration of the said persons building or causing to be built a line of Railway through the said Municipalities, or any portion thereof.

WILLIAM COE,
Applicant.
Madoc, 6th December, 1881. 245-6t

### READ THIS!

A

XMAS

SOCIAL

MUSICAL

AND LITERARY

**ENTERTAINMENT**

will be given by the

**SABBATH SCHOOL**

—OF THE—

**METHODIST CHURCH OF CANADA**

on the evening of

**Tuesday, 27th Dec., inst.**

In the MASONIC HALL.

The public are cordially invited to attend.

**Admission,**
Adults, 15c., Children, 10c.

### HOLMAN'S PAD

**Acts by Absorption through the Nerve Forces and the Circulation.**

Dr. HOLMAN'S PAD is the ORIGINAL AND ONLY GENUINE CURATIVE PAD, the only remedy that has an honestly-acquired right to use the title word "PAD" in connection with a treatment for chronic diseases of the STOMACH, LIVER, SPLEEN, and MALARIAL BLOOD POISIONING.

HOLMAN'S PAD has such complete control over the most persistent CHRONIC DISEASES of the STOMACH and LIVER, including INDIGESTION, all forms of DYSPEPSIA, BILIOUS and SICK HEADACHES NERVOUS PROSTRATION and SLEEPLESSNESS, as to AMPLY justify the eminent PROFESSOR LOOMIS' high encomium: "IT IS NEARER A UNIVERSAL PANACEA THAN ANYTHING IN MEDICINE!"

BEWARE OF BOGUS AND IMITATION PADS. EACH GENUINE HOLMAN PAD bears the PRIVATE REVENUE STAMP of the HOLMAN PAD COMPANY, being the above Trade Mark printed in green.

*FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS,*
Or sent by mail, postpaid, on receipt of $2.50.
FULL TREATISE SENT FREE.

**HOLMAN PAD CO.,**
55 Front Street east, TORONTO.

Consultation Free. Suitable rooms for the reception of lady patients.

### CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY COMPANY.

The CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY COMPANY offer lands in the FERTILE BELT of Manitoba and the North West Territory for sale at

**$2.50 PER ACRE,**

Payment to be made one-sixth at time of purchase, and the balance in five annual instalments, with interest at Six per cent.

**A REBATE OF $1.25 PER ACRE**

being allowed, on certain conditions, for cultivation and improvements.

THE LAND GRANT BONDS

of the Company, which can be procured at all the Agencies of the Bank of Montreal, and other Banking Institutions throughout the country, will be

**RECEIVED AT TEN PER CENT. PREMIUM**

on their par value, with interest accrued, on account of and in payment of the purchase money, thus further reducing the price of the land to the purchaser.

Special arrangements made with Emigration and Land Companies.

For full particulars, apply to the Company's Land Commissioner, JOHN McTAVISH, Winnipeg; or to the undersigned.

By order of the Board,

CHARLES DRINKWATER, Secretary.
MONTREAL, December 1st, 1881. 246-4t

### INCORPORATED VILLAGE of MADOC

**Abstract of Receipts and Expenditure of E. Mouncey, Esq., Treasurer for the year 1880.**

RECEIPTS.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| 1881. Jan'y 1 To balance on hand | | $ 330 66 |
| Taxes from Collector, John H. Dunn, balance of Roll 1878 | $ 43 22 | |
| " " 1879 | 1272 31 | |
| " from Roll 1880 | 3181 42 | |
| | | 4496 95 |
| License Fund | $ 220 59 | |
| License Fund Municipality | 6 13 | |
| | | 226 72 |
| Proceeds of discounted Notes | | 493 68 |
| Legislature Grant to Schools | | 123 00 |
| Magistrate Fines | | 39 50 |
| " " from B. C. Sills | | 1 00 |
| | | $5711 51 |

EXPENDITURE.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Paid Streets, Sidewalks, Repairs, Material | $ 403 09 | |
| " Police | 69 50 | |
| " Salaries | 325 20 | |
| " County Taxes | 994 97 | |
| " Indigent | 19 35 | |
| " Court of Revision | 30 50 | |
| " Jury Lists | 8 00 | |
| " Schools | 978 27 | |
| " Printing | 37 78 | |
| " Debenture | 1017 89 | |
| " Promissory Notes | 500 00 | |
| " Miscellaneous | 152 62 | |
| | | $4537 17 |
| | | $1174 34 |

RECAPITULATION.

| | |
|---|---|
| Receipts | $5711 51 |
| Expenditures | 4537 17 |
| Balance on hand | $1174 34 |

T. S. AGAR,
SYDMER ROSS, } Auditors.
Madoc, 7th March, 1881.

### MADOC BOOT & SHOE STORE.

REDUCTION IN ALL LINES,

especially in

# Felt Goods

Full lines in

## Ladies' Slippers,

In Kid, Rep, and Carpet.

## Men's Slippers

In Velvet, Rep, and Carpet.

**Call and see us.**

JOHN GRANT,

Next door to Mrs. Wright's.

MRS. WRIGHT'S BLOCK.

Madoc, October 4th, 1881.

# TTT
# T
# T

## John Dale & Son.

**The Fresh Snow Storm.**

We are now prepared to take photographs in our Canadian Winter scenery. Driving, walking, skating and hand sleighing for the little folks. Brock & Co.

**A Startling Truth.**

Whoever pays his money for poor photographs certainly throws it away. The old established house of Brock & Co. guarantee first-class pictures or money returned. (Please note).

D. A. JOHNSTON, M. D., C. M.

PHYSICIAN, Surgeon, &c., Graduate of Queen's University, Kingston.—Office, Bridgewater, Ont.

DR. E. D. VANDERVOORT,

GRADUATE of the University of Toronto, Fellow of Trinity Medical School, Physician, Surgeon, &c. Office—Queensboro, Ont.

## Local Lines.

—Merry Christmas.

—A fresh stock of Ready Made Clothing at J. DALE & SON'S.

—Nominations on Monday.

—Our thirty-five cent (35c.) TEA still stands unrivalled. JNO. DALE & SON.

—Looks as if ice might be $40 a pound next summer.

—For Rifles, Guns, Revolvers, Cartridges, &c., &c., go to J. DALE & SON.

—Do not forget the various entertainments advertised to take place during the holidays.

—Burrell's Axes only sixty-five cents (65c.) at J. DALE & SON'S.

—The Toronto and Ottawa Railway Company want a large quantity of ties. See advertisement.

—Remember the B. C. Church opening at Eldorado on Saturday and Sunday next, 24th and 25th inst.

—An abstract of the Auditors' Report, for the year 1880, of the village of Madoc, appears in another column.

—Our thirty-five cent (35c.) TEA still stands unrivalled. JNO. DALE & SON.

—Large crowds have been in the village every day for some time past. Merchants regret that "Christmas comes but once a year."

—The M. E. Sabbath School Christmas Tree, announced to be held on Saturday evening, has been changed to this evening, in the Masonic Hall. All are invited.

—The promotion examinations to Fourth and Fifth Classes, in the Madoc Model School, were held yesterday and to-day. Seventy-seven candidates wrote.

—Just received a large assortment of Fancy Goods suitable for Christmas, at J. DALE & SON'S.

—The Public Schools in this village will be closed on Dec. 23rd, and be re-opened on January 3rd. The annual School Meeting will be held on Dec. 28th.

—Don't fail to attend the Bazaar of the Ladies' Aid Society of the Methodist Church, in the Masonic Hall on Monday afternoon. Something there for everybody.

—We have just received an assortment of Silver Cake Baskets, Napkin Rings, Cruets, etc. An inspection solicited.

2t R. R. CASEMENT & Co.

—The anniversary tea of the C.M. Church, Marmora, will be held on Thursday next, 29th inst., in the Town Hall, at that place. An unusually attractive programme will be presented.

—The annual School Meeting will be held on Wednesday next, 28th inst. We understand the retiring Trustees this year are Messrs. Ross and Seymour. Both will doubtless be re-elected.

—Next Sunday morning a very interesting Christmas sermon will be preached in the M. E. Church. The children of the Sunday School have been invited and are expected to remain for the service.

—Our thirty-five cent (35c.) TEA still stands unrivalled. JNO. DALE & SON.

—Two numbers of *Punch*, a new comic illustrated publication, recently started at Colborne by Mr. Carnall, have been received. It is not quite as artistically gotten up as *Grip*, but possesses considerable local merit.

—If you want to keep your feet warm go to J. DALE & SON'S and purchase a pair of frost proof Felt Boots.

—Mrs. Wright has just received from the Canada Manufacturing Co., Montreal, the largest and finest assortment of Tea-cakes and Biscuits ever brought into Madoc. There are over twenty varieties. Call and see them.

—Our thirty-five cent (35c.) TEA still stands unrivalled. JNO. DALE & SON.

—The greatest revolution in Steel Pen making is in the new turned up point pens, unexcelled for easy writing. Ask for Esterbrook's Tecumseh, Choctaw and Telegraphic pens. Robert Miller, Son & Co., agents, Montreal.

—The "drunks" in the village during the past week have been numerous. One individual, a little more boisterous than the rest, was locked up by Chief Sills on Tuesday. When sobered up he was taken before the Reeve and fined $1.00.

—The GRIST MILL at Downey's Rapids is now open, and in full operation. 4t.

—Up to date Mother Shipton's prophecy about the end of the world has not come true, and will not unless something remarkable occurs in a few days. The world still lives and moves. The Rev. Mr. Hutton's theme for next Sunday evening is "How long will the world last."

—Time is money, and you can save both by buying your Carpets at J. DALE & SON'S.

A great many people are troubled with cold feet, which is invariably caused by a sluggish circulation of the blood. A few doses of Dr Carson's Stomach and Constipation Bitters will soon produce a free circulation of the blood and Stimulate and Tone the system. Sold in large bottles at 50 cents, by all Druggists.

### New Dentist.

John McCulloch, L.D.S., a graduate of the Royal College of Dental Surgeons, of Ontario, has taken up his permanent residence in this place and will be found daily in Dale's Block. See Card.

### Successful Appeal.

We are pleased to learn that John Peters has been successful once more in his appeal against the decision of the examiners for Second Class Certificates, this time having been awarded a Second Class Grade B. To Mr. Kirk, the efficient head master of this school, is due the credit of his success in having urged him to enter the second appeal, knowing his pupil was justly entitled to it.

### Leaving Us.

We learn that Rev. Mr. Christie, incumbent of St. John's Church, and family intend leaving Madoc for another parish near Ottawa next week. We regret the removal of this talented family from our midst.

### Photo. Wanted.

Any of our readers having in their possession a photograph of the late Wm. Pearce, a miner, who resided in Madoc about five years ago, and afterwards died in Newfoundland, will confer a great favor by leaving it at or sending it to this office. It will be carefully preserved and returned.

### "Around the World."

Prof. Burll's tour around the world, in the new Catholic Church, last evening, was one of the most pleasant trips of the kind we have ever made. We have not time or space to speak of the entertainment as it deserves, but must say that the Professor handled the scenes, which were all remarkably life-like and interesting, in a manner that gave the utmost satisfaction to the fair-sized audience present, and we are sure a crowded house would greet him if he ever favored us again. A large sized picture of Father Davis was one of the sights of the evening.

### Grand Entertainment.

The Sabbath School in connection with the Methodist Church of Canada intend giving an entertainment on Tuesday evening next, 27th inst., in the Masonic Hall, that will rival anything of the kind ever given before in this village. An excellent and lengthy programme has been prepared, which will consist of Readings, Recitations, Dialogues, Tableaux Vivants, and Charades, to be interspersed with vocal and instrumental music. Admission: Adults, 15 cents; Children, 10 cents. Doors open at 7 p. m., refreshments served at 7:30. For an intellectual and social treat go to the Masonic Hall on Tuesday evening.

### Mabel Heath.

On Friday and Saturday next, Dec. 23rd and 24th, in the Masonic Hall, our people will have the first opportunity of seeing presented the beautiful, emotional and humorous drama, Mabel Heath, with Miss Georgie Gardner in the title *role*. Mabel Heath is a companion piece to Hazel Kirk, and is said by competent critics to be even stronger in power and mirth to that famous play. The press throughout the United States and Canada speaks in highest praise of the Company, and the play is said to be one that at once meets with the ready sympathy of an audience. The Syracuse *Courier* in speaking of Miss Gardner says:—"Her performence was marvellous in grace and vigor, and there is probably not a woman in the country today other than Adelaide Philips who can equal her."

### Tea Meeting.

The annual tea meeting in connection with the Methodist Church of Canada, of this village, will be held on Monday evening next, 26th inst., in the Masonic Hall. Addresses will be delivered by ministers of the village, and by Revs. S. McCaulay, of Marmora; W. E. Smith, of Bridgewater; J. W. Savage, of Tweed, and others. The choir of the Church will furnish music for the occasion. Doors open at 6, tea served at 7. Tickets: Single, 50 cents; Double, 75 cents; Children, 25cts. A grand Bazaar will be held in the same place in the afternoon of the same day under the auspices of the Ladies' Aid Society, when useful and fancy articles will be offered for sale. The bazaar will commence at 2 o'clock p.m. All are invited to visit the bazaar and attend the teameeting.

### Obituary.

Another of the old pioneers has gone to his reward. On Friday last the Rev. Philip J. Roblin, of Keller's Bridge, exchanged mortality for life. He was 84 years and 6 months a traveller in this life. When very young he decided to live a life of faith on the Son of God. When about 20 years of age he was licensed to preach the Gospel by the Methodist Church. He continued to use his gifts as a preacher until about four and a half years ago. He was an ordained preacher 63 years. In January, 1881, he was stricken with paralysis which affected his left side, and left him almost helpless. From that time until his death he was a great sufferer but a patient one. About five weeks prior to his death he was partially in a state of aberration, but in moments of consciousness he gave utterance to strong confidence in Christ his Saviour, saying, "My Jesus hath done all things well." He had a strong desire to depart and to be with Christ. The last words he uttered were, "I'm going home." May God sustain and comfort his widow and save all his family.—COM.

### Presentation.

On Tuesday at the close of the examinations in the Madoc Model School, the head master, Mr. Geo. Kirk, was the recipient of a handsome present and an address from his scholars, as he is about severing his connection with the school. The presentation was made on behalf of the scholars by Miss Jennie Sinclair and Master Walter Tucker, and consisted of a very handsome silver cake basket, accompanied by the following address:

DEAR TEACHER,—We cannot allow you to leave us without showing in some way our appreciation of your work amongst us. We know that the best thanks we could offer you would be to faithfully continue in the paths you have pointed out, and by attention to our duties both in the school and after we have left it, show that your example and teaching have been of use. But we would ask you to accept of this Cake-Basket from us as a remembrance of your pupils in Madoc, and we hope that your memory of us may be more pleasant than painful in spite of the trouble we have too often given you.

While we would express our very great sorrow at parting with you, we would also convey to you our best wishes for your welfare and success in your new home, and our hopes that your life may be one of continued prosperity.

(Signed) Walter Tucker, Bert Simmons, Cenier Moore, Sarah T. Chowan, Jennie Sinclair, Victoria Whytock, Bella McInroy, in behalf of the pupils of Madoc.

—We understand Mr. Kirk leaves for Cobourg on Thursday next, where he will commence his duties the beginning of the following week.

### Election of Officers.

The following are the officers of Millbridge L. O. Lodge, No. 1070, for the ensuing year: J. F. Morrell, W. M.; A. Gunter, D. M.; E. Lumb, Treas.; D. Lummiss, Jr., Sec.

At the annual meeting of Allen Settlement L.O.L., No. 253, the following brethren were elected office bearers for the following year: Geo. Rollins, W. M.; Robt. S. Allen, D. M.; Hugh M. Blair, Treasurer; S. C. Ranson, Secretary; Samuel Caskey, Sr., Chaplain; John McCoy, D. of C.; Committee — J. A. McCoy, T. Rimmington, C. W. Thompson, George Smith, and Samuel Caskey, Jr. All the officers were elected by acclamation. After the business of the lodge was concluded, the members proceeded to the enjoyment of their annual oyster supper, which was excellently gotten up by Bros. Rollins and Allen. The chair was occupied by Bro. Wm. J. Allen, District Master, and able and interesting addresses were delivered by some of the most prominent members present. Music was furnished by the fife and drum band of the lodge. The evening was very pleasantly spent.

HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT AND PILLS.—Much watchfullness must be exercised at the present time, and the earliest evidences of ill-health must be immediately checked, or a slight illness may result in a serious malady. Relaxed and sore throat, diptheria, quinsey, coughs, chronic cough, bronchitis, and most other pulmonary affections will be relieved by rubbing this cooling Ointment into the skin as near as practical to the seat of mischief. This treatment, so simple and effective, is admirably adapted for the removal of these diseases during infancy and youth. Old asthmatic invalids will derive marvellous relief from the use of Holloway's remedies, which have brought round many such sufferers, and re-established health after every other means had signally failed.

*Moveo et Proficio.*—The public have so often been deceived by representations made through the advertising columns, that if an announcement is made offering unusual inducements, it is considered at once as a "blow" and no further attention is paid to it. I believe it pays to advertise providing the truth is told. If the advertiser is not able to carry out the inducements offered to the public it is but a waste of money and printers' ink. I have this season endeavored to secure a stock of furniture suitable for a first-class trade and I think an examination will bear me out in asserting that I have the finest and most complete stock of furniture ever offered in Madoc. I wish the public to understand most particularly that I keep no auction or Cheap John trash in my ware room, but all goods made for a legitimate trade.

UNDERTAKING.

I keep as usual a full stock of Coffins, Caskets, Robes, Shrouds, and Undertakers supplies on hand, and will furnish as usual as low as can possibly be done.

MARSHALL MAYBEE.

## THE REEVESHIP.

*To the Electors of the Village of Madoc.*

GENTLEMEN,—I am a candidate again for the Reeveship of the Village for 1882, and I trust that my management of the finances in the past, and Municipal matters generally, has been such as to warrant a renewal of your confidence.

Naturally shrinking from the excitement usually occasioned by an election contest, my return from year to year by acclamation has been all the more appreciated, and I can assure you would be none the less so this year.

Your Obedient Servant,
E. D. O'FLYNN.

Madoc, 15th Dec., 1881.

## MAIL CONTRACT

TENDERS, addressed to the Post Master General, will be received at Ottawa until Noon, on Friday, 6th January, 1882, for the conveyance of Her Majesty's Mails, on a proposed Contract for four years, six times per week each way, between

**MARMORA & MADOC,**

from the 1st February, next.

Conveyance to be made in a Vehicle.

The Mails to leave Marmora daily, Sundays excepted, at 8 a.m., and to arrive at Madoc at 11 a.m. To leave Madoc daily at 1 p.m., or after arrival of Mails from Belleville per train, and to arrive at Marmora within three hours afterwards.

Printed notices containing further information as to conditions of proposed Contract may be seen, the blank forms of Tender may be obtained at the Post Offices of Marmora, Madoc, Deloro and Stirling.

GILBERT GRIFFIN,
Post Office Inspector.

POST OFFICE INSPECTOR'S OFFICE,
Kingston, 23rd November, 1881. 244-3t

**WAIT'S**

**HOMŒOPATHIC SPECIFICS.**

CURES EFFECTED by them are rapid and certain. They do not cure one disease and produce another. They will cure a larger percentage of cases, and in less time than any medicine known.

| PRINCIPAL NOS. | CURES. | PRICE. |
|---|---|---|
| 1. | Fevers, Congestion, Inflammation, | 25 |
| 2. | Neuralgia, Toothache, Faceache, | 25 |
| 3. | Crying Colic, or Teething of Infants, | 25 |
| 4. | Sore Mouth, or Canker, | 25 |
| 5. | Dysentery, Bilious Stomach, | 25 |
| 6. | Piles, Blind or Bleeding, | 50 |
| 7. | Cholera Morbus, Vomiting, | 25 |
| 8. | Coughs, Sore Throat, Hoarseness, Vertigo, | 25 |
| 9. | Headache, Sick Headache, | 25 |
| 10. | Diarrhœa of Children or Adults, | 25 |
| 11. | Rheumatism, Rheumatic Pains, | 25 |
| 12. | Worms, Worm Fever, Worm Colic, | 25 |
| 13. | Asthma, Oppressed Breathing, | 25 |
| 14. | Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, | 25 |
| 15. | Weakness, Low Fevers, Debility, | 25 |
| 16. | Croup, Hoarse, Difficult Breathing, | 25 |
| 17. | Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Eruptions, | 25 |
| 18. | Fever and Ague, Chill Fever, Ague, | 25 |
| 19. | Kidney Disease, Weak or Inflamed Kidneys, | 25 |
| 20. | Nervous Debility, Spermatorrhœa, | $1.00 |
| 21. | Suppressed or Painful Menses, | 25 |
| 22. | Dysentery, Griping, Bilious Colic, | 25 |
| 23. | Cramps, Acute or Chronic, Influenza, | 25 |
| 24. | Ear Discharges, Deafness or Hearing, | 25 |
| 25. | Diseases of the Heart, Palpitation, | 50 |
| 26. | Seminal Debility, Physical Weakness, | 50 |

If your Druggist does not keep them, any number will be sent by mail on receipt of price. Send for Manual (Free). Address WAIT'S HOMŒOPATHIC MEDICINE MANUFACTORY, JOHN T. WAIT, Proprietor, KINGSTON, ONT.

## LOTS FOR SALE!

**In the Northern part of the Village of Madoc, (Russel Estate).**

AT MODERATE PRICES. Terms—one quarter cash, balance in three equal annual payments, 7 per cent interest on unpaid balance. Expenses of conveyancing to be paid by purchasers to vendor's solicitor, Morgan Jellett, Esq., Belleville.

Apply to S. D. ROSS, Madoc,
Or to R. D. RUSSEL, Montreal. 11

## NOTICE!

## OPENING OF ROAD.

NOTICE is hereby given that the Municipal Council of the Township of Madoc, will, at its next meeting after the publication of this notice one month in the NORTH HASTINGS REVIEW newspaper, take into consideration the advisability of passing a By-Law authorizing the establishment of a road across the 5th concession of said Township, between lots 18 and 19, of which all parties are hereby requested to take notice and govern themselves accordingly.

By Order of the Council,
JOHN R. KETCHESON,
Township Clerk.

Madoc, Dec. 5th, 1881. 244-4w.

*Watches, Clocks, Jewelry and Fancy Goods*

ESTABLISHED 1856.

## G. D. RAWE

DESIRES to notify the inhabitants of Madoc and vicinity that his stock is now fully complete, but as it is the

LARGEST AND MOST VARIED

he has ever had the pleasure of offering for their inspection, it would be impossible to particularize.

A call will convince every one that the stock is LARGE and NEW, the quality of the Goods GENUINE, and the prices FAIR.

Madoc, Nov. 30th, 1881. 243.

# CLOTHING.

We are now receiving one of the largest stocks of Ready Made Clothing ever shown in Madoc, all of which will be sold at prices far below its value.

## SYDMER ROSS & CO.

Madoc, July 6th, 1881.

# Good News!

A large stock of

READY MADE CLOTHING

Just received at

## "THE RIGHT HOUSE,"

which we are offering very cheap.

OVERCOATS A SPECIALTY,

—ALSO—

*SCOTCH AND CANADIAN TWEEDS*

in great variety.

D. C. CLARKE.

## SIGN OF THE CIRCULAR SAW.

SHIRLY & DIETRICH'S Celebrated Lance Tooth Cross-cut Saws.

HARDWARE,
STOVES &
TINWARE

Best value in above line.

**AXES | A | SPECIALTY.**

WOODENWARE.

*R. R. CASEMENT & Co.*

O'FLYNN BLOCK,
Madoc, Dec. 8th, 1881.

## SIGN OF THE CIRCULAR SAW.

### Among the Thousand Islands.

CENTURY MAGAZINE.

The misty air like amber seems,
Like melting gold the sky o'erhead.
Athwart the ivory gate of dreams
Surely our bark is piloted.

For this is the enchanted realm,
The fairy-palace reared by sleep;
Through emerald chambers glides our helm.
And in our wake flame-opals leap.

I need but lift my heavy eyes
To South or North, to East or West,
To see, as at my bidding, rise
A wave-charmed island's tufted crest.

Here a tall headland draped with fern,
Pine-crowned and honey combed with caves;
There, just above the river's urn,
A low, soft nest of grasses waves.

Now narrowing cliffs inclose our prow,
Fantastic rocks streaked blue and rose;
The channel eddies swift—and now
Broad as the sea the river flows.

Thrilled by the water's long embrace,
The slender silver reeds are stirred,
And sway with slow, voluptuous grace,
Like dancers to a waltz unheard.

There where the crystal floor scarce shines,
So thick the velvet leaves unfold,
Superb the lily-queen reclines,
A miracle of snow and gold.

Here is Miranda's island—look!
Twixt tree and cloud still Ariel flies.
Behind the hill, beyond the brook,
The whelp of Sycorax yet lies.

But duke and princes, clown and seer,
Have voyaged forth to other seas.
And fathom deep, since many a year,
Are buried book and wand and keys.

No ribboned grass is floating there,
Along our smooth, pearl-paven path,
But hidden faces pale green hair
Of nymphs and nereids at the bath.

On! we shall find in sober sooth,
From some clear well-head bubbling up,
The fountain of eternal youth
To brim the thirsty pilgrim's cup.

Enchanted world! enchanted hour!
Hail and farewell enchanted stream,
That hast the unimagined power
To make the real surpass the dream!

—*Emma Lazarus.*

# STORM-LIGHTS OF ANZASCA.

### An Italian Legendary Tale.

The main road from the Lago Maggiore to the western parts of Switzerland at one time ran through the valley of Anzasca; and it was once my fortune to be detained all night at a cottage in one of its wildest defiles, by a storm which rendered my horses ungovernable. While leaning upon a bench, and looking with drowsy curiosity towards the window—for there was no bed except my host's, of which I did not wish to deprive him—I saw a small, faint light among the rocks in the distance. I at first conceived that it might proceed from a cottage window; but remembering that that part of the mountain was wholly uninhabitated, and indeed uninhabitable, I roused myself, and calling one of the family, inquired what it meant. While I spoke the light suddenly vanished; and in about a minute reappeared in another place, as if the bearer had gone round some intervening rock. The storm at that time raged with a fury which threatened to blow our hut, with its men and horses, over the mountain; and the night was so intensely dark that the edges of the horizon were wholly undistinguishable from the sky.

"There it is again!" said I. "What is that, in the name of God?"

"It is Lelia's lamp!" cried the young man, eagerly, who was a son of our host. "Awake, father! Ho, Batista!—Vittoria! Lelia is on the mountains!" At these cries the whole family sprung from their lair at once, and, crowding round the window, fixed their eyes upon the light, which continued to appear, although at long intervals, for a considerable part of the night. When interrogated as to the nature of this mystic lamp, the cottagers made no scruple of telling me all they knew, on the sole condition that I should be silent when it appeared, and leave them to mark uninterruptedly the spot where it rested.

To render my story intelligible, it is necessary to say that the *minerali* and farmers form two distinct classes in the valley of Anzasca. The occupation of the former, when pursued as a profession, is reckoned disreputable by the other inhabitants who obtain their living by regular industry; and indeed the manners of the minerali offer some excuse for what might otherwise be reckoned as illiberal prejudice. They are addicted to drinking, quarrelsome, overbearing—at one moment rich and at another starving; and in short they are subject to all the calamities, both moral and physical, which beset men who can have no dependence on the product of their labor; ranking in this respect with gamesters, authors, and other vagabonds.

They are, notwithstanding, a fine race of men—brave, hardy and often handsome. They spend freely what they win lightly; and if one day they sleep off their hunger, lying like wild animals basking in the sun, the next, if fortune has been propitious, they swagger about, gallant and gay, the lords of the valley. Like the sons of God, the minerali sometimes make love to the daughters of men; and, although they seldom possess the hand, they occasionally touch the heart, of the gentle maidens of Anzasca. If their wooing is unsuccessful, there are comrades still wilder than their own, whose arms are always open to receive the desperate and the brave. They change the scene, and betake themselves to the highways when nights are dark and travellers unwary; or they enlist under the banners of those regular banditti who rob in thousands, and whose booty is a province or a kingdom.

Francesco Martelli was the handsomest goldseeker in the valley. He was wild, it is true, but that was the badge of his tribe; and he made up for this by so many good qualities, that the farmers themselves—at least such of them as had not marriageable daughters—delighted in his company. Francesco could sing ballads so sweetly and mournfully that the old dames leaned back in the chimney-corner to weep while he sung. He had that deep and melancholy voice which, when once heard, lingers in the ear, and when heard again, however, unexpectedly, seems like a longing realized.

There was only one young lass in the valley who had never heard the songs of Francesco. All the others, seen or unseen, on some pretext or other, had gratified their curiosity. The exception was Lelia, the daughter of one of the richest farmers in Anzasca. Lelia was very young, being scarcely sixteen; but in her quality of an only daughter, with a dowry in expectancy equal to more than one thousand Austrian liras, she attracted considerable observation. Her face, on minute inspection, was beautiful to absolute perfection; but her figure, although symmetrical, was so *petite*, and her manner so shy and girlish, that she was thought of more as a child than a young woman.

Her mother had died in giving her birth; and for many a year the life of the child had been preserved, or rather her death prevented, by what seemed a miracle. Even after the disease, whatever it might have been, had yielded to the sleepless care of her father, she remained in that state which is described in the expression "not unwell" rather than in perfect health; although the most troublesome memento that remained of her illness was nothing more than a nervous timidity, which in a more civilized part of the country might have passed for delicacy of feeling.

Besides being in some degree shut out from the society of her equals by this peculiarity of her situation, she was prevented from enjoying it by another. While her body languished, the cultivation of her mind had advanced. Music, to which she was passionately attached, paved the way for poetry; and poetry, in spite of the doctrines of a certain school you have in England, unfitted her for association with the ignorant and unrefined. That Lelia, therefore, had never sought to hear the ballads of Francesco was occasioned, it may readily be believed, by nothing more than an instinctive terror, mingled with the dislike with which the name of one of the ruffian minerali inspired her, and, in truth, she listened to the tales that from time to time reached her ear of the young gold-seeker, with somewhat of the vague and distant interest with which we attend to descriptions of a beautiful but wild and cruel animal of another hemisphere.

There came one at last, however, to whom poor Lelia listened. She was sitting alone, according to her usual custom, at the bottom of her father's garden, singing, while she plied her knitting-needle, in the soft, low tone peculiar to her voice, and beyond which it had no compass. The only fence of the garden at this place was a belt of shrubs, which enriched the border of the deep ravine it overlooked. At the bottom of this ravine flowed the river, rapid, and yet stellen; and beyond, scarcely distant two hundred yards, a range of precipitous cliffs shut in the horizon. The wild and desolate aspect of the scene was overshadowed and controlled, as it were, by the stern grandeur of these ramparts of nature; and the whole contributed to form such a picture as artists travel a thousand miles to contemplate. Lelia, however, had looked upon it from childhood. It had never been forced upon her imagination by contrast, for she had never travelled five miles from her father's house, and she continued to knit, and sing, and dream, without even raising her eyes.

Her voice was hardly loud enough to be caught by the echoes of the opposite rocks; although sometimes it did happen that, carried away by enthusiasm, she produced a tone which was repeated by the fairy minstrels of the glen. On the present occasion she listened with surprise to a similar effect, for her voice had died almost in a whisper. She sang another stanza in a louder key. The challenge was accepted; and a rich sweet voice took up the strain of her favorite ballad where she had dropped it. Lelia's first impulse was to flee; her second to sit still and watch for a renewal of the music; and her third, which she obeyed, to steal on tiptoe to the edge of the ravine, and look down into the abyss, from whence the voice seemed to proceed. The echo, she discovered, was a young man, engaged in navigating a raft down the river—such as is used by the peasantry of the Alps to float themselves and their wares to market, and which at this moment was stranded on the shore, at the foot of the garden. He leaned upon an oar, as if in the act of pushing off his clumsy boat; but his face was upturned, like one watching for the appearance of a star; and Lelia felt a sudden conviction, she knew not why, that he had seen her through the trees while she sat singing, and had adopted this method of attracting her attention without alarming her. If such had been his purpose, he seemed to have no ulterior view; for, after gazing for an instant, he withdrew his eyes in confusion, and, pushing off the raft, dropped rapidly down the river, and was soon out of sight.

Lelia's life was as calm as a sleeping lake, which a cloud will blacken, and the wing of an insect disturb. Even this little incident was matter for thought, and entered into the soft reveries of sixteen. She felt her cheeks tingle as she wondered how long the young man had gazed at her through the trees, and why he had floated away without speaking, when he had succeeded in attracting her attention. There was delicacy in his little contrivance, to save her the surprise, perhaps the terror, of seeing a stranger in such a situation; there was modesty in the confusion with which he turned away his head; and, perhaps what was as valuable as even to the gentle Lelia, ther was admiration, deep and devout, in those brilliant eyes that had quailed beneath hers. The youth was as beautiful as a dream; and his voice!—it was so clear, and yet so soft—so powerful, yet so melodious! it haunted her ear like a prediction.

It was a week before she again saw this Apollo of her girlish imagination. It seemed as if in the interval they had had time to get acquainted! They exchanged salutations—the next time they spoke—and the next time they conversed. There was nothing mysterious in their communications. He was probably a farmer's son of the upper valley, who had been attracted, like others, by the fame of old Niccoli. He, indeed, knew nothing of books, and he loved poetry more for the sake of music than its own; but what of that?—the writings of God were around and within them; and these, if they did not understand, they at least felt. He was bold and vigorous of mind; and this is beauty to the fair and timid. He skimmed along the edge of the precipice, and sprung from rock to rock in the torrent, as fearless as the chamois. He was beautiful, and brave, and strong; and this glorious creature with radiant eyes and glowing cheeks, laid himself down at her feet, to gaze upon her face, as poets worship the moon!

The world, before so monotonous, so blank, so dear, was now a heaven to poor Lelia. One thing only perplexed her; they were sufficiently long—according to the calculations of sixteen—and sufficiently well acquainted; their sentiments had been avowed without disguise; their faith plighted beyond recall; and as yet her lover had never mentioned his name! Lelia, reflecting on this circumstance, condemned, for the moment her precipitation; but there was now no help for it, and she could only resolve to extort the secret—if secret it was—at the next meeting.

"My name?" said the lover, in reply to her frank and sudden question; "you will know it soon enough." "But I will not be said nay. You must tell me now—or at all events to-morrow night."

"Why to-morrow night?" "Because a young, rich suitor, on whom my father's heart is set; is then to propose in proper form, for this hand; and let the confession cost what it may, I will not overthrow the dearest plans of my only parent without giving a reason which will satisfy even him. Oh, you do not know him! Wealth weighs as nothing in the scale against his daughter's happiness. You may be poor for aught I know; but you are good, and honorable, and therefore, in his eyes, no unfitting match for Lelia." It was almost dark, but Lelia thought she perceived a smile on her lover's face while she spoke, and a gay suspicion flashed through her mind, which made her heart beat and her cheeks tingle. He did not answer for many minutes; a struggle of some kind seemed to agitate him; but at length in a suppressed voice, he said—"to-morrow night, then." "Here?" "No, in your father's house; in the presence of my rival."

The morrow night arrived; and with a ceremonious formality practised on such occasions in the valley, the lover of whom Lelia had spoken was presented to his mistress, to ask permission to pay his addresses; or, in other words—for there is but short shrift for an Anzascan maid—to demand her hand in marriage. This was indeed a match on which old Niccoli had set his heart; for the offer was by far the best that could have been found from the Val d'Ossola to Monte Rosa. The youth was rich, well-looking, and prudent even to coldness; what more could a father desire?

Lelia had put off the minute of appearing in the porch, where the elders of both families had assembled, as long as possible. While mechanically arranging her dress, she continued to gaze out of the lattice, which commanded a view of the road and of the parties below, in expectation that increased to agony. Bitter were her reflections during that inverval! She was almost tempted to believe that what had passed was nothing more than a dream—a figment of her imagination, disordered by poetry and solitude, and perhaps in some measure warped by disease. Had she been made the sport of an idle moment? and was the smile she had observed on her lover's face only the herald of the laugh which perhaps at this moment testified his enjoyment of her perplexity and disappointment? His conduct presented itself in the double light of folly and ingratitude; and at length in obedience to the repeated summons of her father, she descended to the porch with trembling step and a fevered cheek

The sight of the company that awaited her awed and depressed her. She shrunk from them with more than morbid timidity; while their stony eyes, fixed upon her in all the rigidity of form and transmitted custom, seemed to freeze her very heart. There was one there, however, whose ideas of "propriety," strict as they were, could never prevent his eyes from glistening, and his arms from extending, at the approach of Lelia. Her father, after holding her for a moment at arm's length, as with a doating look his eyes wandered over the bravery of her new white dress, drew her close to his bosom, and blessed her. "My child," said he, smiling gayly through a gathering tear, "it is hard for an old man to think of parting with all he loves in the world; but the laws of nature must be respected. Young men will love, and young lasses will like, to the end of time; and new families will spring up out of their union. It is the way girl—it is the fate of maids, and there's an end. For sixteen years have I watched over you, even like a miser watching his gold; and now, treasure of my life, I give you away! All I ask on your part, is obedience—aye, and cheerful obedience—after the manner of our ancestors, and according to the laws of God. After this is over, let the old man stand aside, or pass away, when it pleases heaven; he has left his child happy, and his child's children will bless his memory. He has drunk of the cup of life—sweet and bitter—bitter and sweet—even to the bottom; but with honey, Lelia—thanks to his blessed darling!—with honey in the dregs!"

Lelia fell on her father's neck, and sobbed aloud. So long and bitter was her sobbing that the formality of the party was broken, and the circle narrowed anxiously around her. When at last she raised her head, it was seen that her cheeks were dry, and her face as white as the marble of Cordaglia.

A murmur of compassion ran through the bystanders; and the words "poor thing!—still so delicate—old hysterics!" was whisperingly repeated from one to the other. The father was alarmed, and hastened to cut short a ceremony which seemed so appalling to the nervous timidity of his daughter. "It is enough," said he; "all will be over in a moment. Lelia, do you accept of this young man as your suitor?—come, one little word, and it is done." Lelia tried in vain to speak, and she bowed her acquiescence. "Sirs," continued Niccoli, "my daughter accepts of the suitor you offer. It is enough; salute your mistress, my son, and let us go in, and pass around the cup of alliance." "The maiden hath not answered," observed a cold cautious voice among the relations of the suitor. "Speak then," said Niccoli, casting an angry and disdainful look at the formalist—"it is but a word—a sound. Speak!" Lelia's dry, white lips had unclosed to obey, when the gate of the little court was wrenched open by one who was apparently too much in haste to find the latch, and a man rushed in to the midst of the circle. "Speak not!" he shouted, "I forbid!" Lelia sprung towards him with a stifled cry, and would have thrown herself into his arms, had she not been caught midway by her father. "What is this?" demanded he sternly, but in rising alarm; "ruffian—drunkard—madman! what would you here?" "You cannot provoke me, Niccoli," said the intruder, "were you to spit upon me! I come to demand your daughter in marriage." "You!" shouted the enraged father. "You?" repeated the relations, in tones of wonder, scorn, rage or ridicule, according to the temperament of the individual. "There needeth no more of this," said the same cold, cautious voice that had spoken before; "a wedding began in a brawl will never end in a bedding. To demand a girl in legitimate marriage is neither sin nor shame; let the young man be answered even by the maiden herself, and then depart in peace." "He hath spoken well," said the most cautious among the old men; "speak, daughter; answer, and let the man begone!" Lelia grew pale, and then red. She made a step forward—hesitated—looked at her father timidly—and then stood as still as a statue, pressing her clasped hands upon her bosom, as if to silence the throbbings that disturbed her reason. "Girl," said old Niccoli, in a voice of suppressed passion, as he seized her by the arm, "do you know that man—did you ever see him before? Answer, can you tell me his name?" "No!" "No!—the insolent ruffian! Go, girl, present your cheek to your future husband, that the customs of our ancestors may be fulfilled, and leave me to clear my door of vagabonds!" She stepped forward mechanically; but when the legitimate suitor, extending his arms, ran forward to meet her, she eluded him with a sudden shriek, and staggered toward the intruder. "Hold—hold!" cried the relations, "you are mad—you know not what you do—it is Francesco, the minerale!" She had reached the stranger, who did not move from where he stood; and, as the ill-omened name met her ear, she fainted in his arms.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

### A Two Thousand Dollar Tooth.

American Agriculturist.

A man in a large active business, in New York, said in our hearing: "The worst oversight of my younger days was that somebody did not instruct me to take care of my teeth. At 50 years of age I have but eight natural teeth left, and I could well afford to pay even $1,000 apiece to get back half a dozen or more that I needlessly lost." In explanation he put it in this way: "Artificial teeth are at best a very poor substitute. I am in a large business that needs a good deal of strength of body and mind. All strength comes from good food well digested. But perfect digestion *only* takes place when food is thoroughly masticated (chewed) and mixed with the saliva, and good, firm, natural teeth are essential for this. So, if I had better teeth I could do a great deal more of profitable business, and earn additional money enough to pay a great price for several of them."

This is worth thinking of by the young. Here are some good rules: 1st. Never crack nuts with the teeth, or bite very hard substances; it breaks or cracks the enamel and hastens decay.—2nd. Always brush the teeth before going to bed, if not in the morning also, and use a wooden or quill toothpick (not pins or other metal), to remove any food from beneath the teeth. If left there overnight it ferments and injures the teeth. Use only a moderately stiff toothbrush; a very stiff one injures the gums, and promotes decay.—3. Do not use any of the "boughten" tooth-powders, unless it is finely powdered orris root. The most active tooth-powders, which whiten the teeth quickly, contain injurious acids or alkalies. Charcoal, however fine, is not good; it has the "grit" and wear of diamond dust.—4th. If the slightest decay begins on any tooth, have a reliable, skillful dentist plug it firmly at once. It will be one of the best possible investments of a small sum for the future.

### A Ruse at a Restaurant.

It is an awful thing to be absent-minded. The story is told of a certain Philadelphia gentleman, who discovered this at his cost. It so happened the other day that the dining room of the club which he frequents was quite full, when a man who chanced to know his particular failing came in very hungry. The waiter told the newcomer there was no room at present. Spying our absent-minded friend comfortably seated and reading the newspaper, a brilliant idea struck the hungry man.

"Has Mr. A. dined yet?" he questioned.

"No, sir," replied the waiter.

"Well, never mind, take him his bill and tell him he has had his dinner."

The waiter hesitated a moment, and then appreciating the situation went over to Mr. A. and handed him his bill.

"What is this for?" quoth the poor fellow.

"For your dinner, sir."

"My dinner—ah! Have I really had it?"

"Yes, sir," rejoined the waiter in all innocence.

"Dear me, I had an idea I was waiting for it. What a curious mistake."

And with a contemplative smile Mr. A. sauntered out of the room, leaving his table for the use of the genius who had profited by his absent-mindedness.

### Some Men's Luck.

And this was the story we told the Chicago editor: "Yes, sir, there's a man in New York who was born drunk. Both the parents were hard drinkers. From the moment he came into the world he has been in a state of beastly intoxication, though he has never touched a drop of liquor.' The Chicago man had listened with great interest. "Does he feel drunk and act drunk all the time?" he eagerly asked. "He does," we replied. There was a sad, chastened, far-away look in the Chicago man's eyes as he murmured: "Some men have dead loads of luck."

Previously to 1,97 Italy was without a newspaper. Now it has more organs than it knows what to do with, and is obliged to send them over here.—*Puck.* It sends also cranks to grind them with.—*New York Commercial Advertiser.*

Don Carlos, Duke of Madrid, who still lingers in England, has taken up his residence for the winter at a fashionable hotel in the west end of London, and grumbles loudly at the gloomy climate and dull existence of London. His wife will not join him just yet.

### Strategy Versus Strength.

Harper's Magazine.

The sand-hornet is the greatest villain that flies on insect wings, and he was built for a professional murderer. He carries two keen cimetars besides a deadly poisoned poniard, and is armed throughout with an invulnerable coat of mail. He has things all his own way; he lives a life of tyranny and feeds on blood. There are few birds—none that I know of—that care to swallow such a red-hot morsel. It is said that not even the butcher-bird hankers after him. The toad will not touch him, seeming to know by instinct what sort of chain-lightning he contains. Among insects this hornet is the harper eagle, and nearly all of them are at his mercy. Even the cicada, or drumming harvest fly, an insect often larger and heavier than himself, is his very common victim. Considering these characteristics, it was of especial interest to witness such an incident as I have here pictured, where one of these huge tyrants was actually captured and overpowered by the strategy of three black ants.

I had left the meadow, and was ascending a spur of the mountain by the edge of a pine wood, when suddenly I espied the hornet in question almost at my feet. He immediately took to wing, and as he flew on ahead of me I observed a long pendent object dangling from his body. The incumbrance proved too great an obstacle for continuous flight, and he soon dropped again upon the path, a rod or so in advance of me. I overtook him, and on a close inspection discovered a plucky black ant clutching tightly with his teeth upon the hind-foot of its captive, while with its two hind-legs it clung desperately to a long cluster of pine needles which it carried as a dead-weight. No sooner did the hornet touch the ground than the ant began to tug and yell for help. There were certainly evidences to warrant such a belief, for a second ant immediately appeared upon the scene, emerging hurriedly from a neighbouring thicket of pine-tree moss. He was too late, however, for the hornet again sought escape in flight. But this attempt was even more futile than the former, for that plucky little assailant had now laid hold of another impediment, and this time not only the long pine needles, but a small branched stick also, went swinging through the air. Only a yard or so was covered in this flight, and as the ant still yelled for re-enforcements, its companion again appeared, and rushed upon the common foe with such furious zeal, that I felt like patting him on the back. The whole significance of the scene he had taken in at a glance, and in an instant he had taken a vice-like grip upon the other hind-leg. Now came the final tug of war. The hornet tried to rise, but this second passenger was too much for him; he could only buzz along the road, dragging his load after him, while his new assailant clutched desparately at everything within its reach, now a dried leaf, now a tiny stone, and even overturning an acorn-cup in its grasp. Finally, a small stick the size of a match was secured, and this proved the "last straw." In vain were the struggles of escape. The hornet could do no more than lift his body from the ground. He rolled and kicked and stumbled, but to no purpose, except to make it very lively for his captors; and the thrusts of that lively dagger were wasted on the desert air; for whether or not those ants knew its searching propensities, they certainly managed to keep clear of this busy extremity. How long this pell-mell battle would have lasted I know not, for a third ant now appeared, and it was astonishing to see him; with every movement of the hornet, he in turn would lay hold of a third stick, and at the same time clutch upon those pine needles to add their impediment to the burden of his own body.

Practically the ants had won the victory, but what they intended to do with the floundering elephant in their hands seemed a problem. But it was to them only a question of patience. They had now pinned their victim securely, and held him to await assistance. It came. The entire neighbourhood had been apprised of the battle, and in less than five minutes the ground swarmed with an army of re-enforcements. They came from all directions; they pitched upon the hornet with terrible ferocity, and his complete destruction was now only a question of moments.

### PITHY PARAGRAPHS.

A picture by Sir Edwin Landseer recently sold in London for $14,750.

India has five paper mills that are built and managed on English models.

Victoria, Australia, is about to borrow another twenty millions of dollars.

The envelope manufacturers of the country turn out about 4,000,000 envelopes a day.

There are 3,763 public libraries in the United States and they contain 12,482,671 volumes.

A lower half of a cabin stove was taken from the bottom of the harbor recently, by a steam dredge New, Haven, attached to which were thousands of oysters from the size of a pin up to those three years old. The dredge also brought up a large devil-fish.

Those who are rushing forward in the eager pursuit of material riches, regardless of their own welfare or character or trespassing on the just rights of others, are really putting it out of their power to attain wealth in its truth and wholeness. They are sacrificing the whole to secure the part; and, even if they succeed in gaining the part they crave, it will be a transitory possession, for riches without character will certainly make themselves wings.

### The Prince of Wales' Trees.

When the Prince of Wales visited this country twenty one years ago he planted an English oak and an American elm in Central Park, New York. The elm has flourished and now lift its topmast branches many feet into the air. Its stem is almost two feet in diameter, and its long, graceful branches reach far out on all sides. But the oak has not been so well favored. For the first few years there was little hope that it would retain its hold on life. Within the last year it has assumed a hardier appearance, and its condition almost warrants the conclusion that its struggle for existence is at last ended.

### Buying an Overcoat in Detroit.

Yesterday morning a tall young man of 20 landed at the Union depot with a bundle under his arm, and after three or four minutes spent in getting his bearings he walked up Jefferson avenue and turned into a clothing store.

"Do you wish to try on some coats and vests for a dollar?" asked the proprietor, as he rushed from behind the counter.

"No, I guess not. Do you deal on the square?"

"My frent, dot is exactly vhat I does. I vas so quare dot I lose $2,000 last year. Can I sell you an overcoat for ten dollar?"

"No, I guess not. Here is an overcoat that I bought of you four weeks ago."

"Bought of me?"

"Yes, I think you are the man. When I got it home we found that it was moth eaten. I can pick it to pieces in a dozen places."

"Is dot possible! Und how much do you pay?"

"Eight dollars."

"My shtars! And vhat you vant now?"

"I want my money back."

"Vhell—vhell. My frent, I am sorry for you. You seem like an honest poy, and it vhas too bad!"

"Yes, it was a swindle, and I want my money back."

"Dear me, but I vish you vhas here yesterday. Let me oxplain to you. You bought dot coat four weeks ago?"

"Yes, four weeks to-day."

"Vhell, I had sold oudt to my cousin Philip shust one day before. Philip ish not a square man."

"What have I got to do with Philip?"

"Let me explain. In dree days Philip makes assignment to my brudder Louis. Dot Louis is a leetle off. He would sheat your eye teeth away from you."

"Yes, but I haven't anything to do with Louis."

"Let me oxplain. Louis kept de place a week, und he gif a shattel mortgage to my fadder-law, and vhas bounced out."

"I don't know anything about that."

"Let me oxplain. My fadder-law was took mit a fit and died, and he leaf dis place to my wife. My wife was gone to Europe for two years, and she leaf me as agent. Now you see how it was. I gan not tell you who sold dot coat. Maybe it vhas Philip, may be Louis, may be my fadder-law. It couldn't haf been me, for I vhas in Shicago. If you leaf dot coat I will write to my wife. She is square, shust like me, and may be she writes back dot you can take a linen duster and two white vests and call it all right."

"Say, this is a sneaking swindle," exclaimed the young man.

"May be it vhas. Philip vhas a great liar."

"I'll go to the police!"

"Vhell, dot is all right: maybe der police vhill help me catch Louis. I shust found oudt last night dot he cut all der hind buttons off all der coats in der store before he left."

"If you'll step outdoors I'll mash you!"

"Vhell, I like to oblige you, but you see I was only agent for my wife."

"Well, you'll hear from me again, and don't you forget it!" said the victim as he went out.

"I hope so—I hope so. I like to make it right. I vhas only agent for my wife, but I feel so square dot I take dot coat back for $3 if you vhant to trade it out in paper collars."

### Stone, Bronze, and Iron Ages.

Prehistoric archæology advances rapidly. It is not so very long ago since Worsaae's epoch-making book first firmly established the primitive division of the early autumn past into the three ages of stone, of bronze, and of iron. Then came the discoveries of Boucher de Perthes and others, systematized by Lyell, which resulted in the recognition of that still earlier stone period described by Sir John Lubbock as paleolithic. Since that date the archæologists of France and England have advanced to a regular classification in order of time of the vast heterogeneous collection of human remains belonging to the elder stone age; but the results of their researches have hardly yet obtained sufficient general recognition outside the restricted scientific circle. It is probable that most cultivated people still continue mentally to divide the prehistoric period into three ages of stone, bronze, and iron, and to subdivide the first-named age into a paleolithic and neolithic epoch. In reality such a division, though practically convenient, is grotesquely disproportionate. The so-called stone age is made to extend over an enormous lapse of time, and to include portions of the geological tertiary period, the whole of the quaternary, and part of the recent; while the small remainder of the recent period is handed over to the bronze and iron ages. This scheme is almost as absurd as a division of English history into the Victorian, the Georgian, and the pre-Georgian epochs, the last-named being subdivided once more into the Anglo-Saxon and Elizabethan periods. French archæologists have far more correctly recognized six main divisions of prehistoric time, the first five being equivalent to what we ordinarily describe as the paleolithic age, and the sixth comprising the neolithic, bronze, and iron ages, or the "recent" period of geologists. It is only by such a stricter and more chronologically accurate subdivision that we can properly appreciate the great slowness of human evolution in its earlier stages, and the vast lapse of time covered by the so-called paleolithic period.

### George Law's Beginning.

George Law, who died a millionaire the other day, began life in Troy, N. Y., without a friend in the world. One day, while passing along River street, a hod-carrier who was carrying bricks for the masons on an unfinished building fell from the ladder and broke his leg. Young Law stepped up to the foreman and said: "Can I have that man's place?" "Did you ever carry a hod?" asked the foreman. "No." "You will break your leg, and perhaps your neck." "I will run the risk," said George Law, and from this beginning he became one of the wealthiest builders in the United States, always "running risks," but for many years everything he touched turned into gold.

### Sugar.

It is calculated that taking one year with another, the total sugar-production of the globe is not less than 5,820,000 tons, apportioned as follows—British India, 1,500,000 tons; Cuba and Porto Rico, 700,000 tons; Demerara and the West Indies, 250,000; China, 250,000; the Dutch Indies, 220,000; the French colonies of Martinque, etc., 175,000; Brazil, 130,000; Louisiana (United States), 125,000; the Mauritius, 125,000; the Philippine Isles, 120,000; Egypt, 75,000; Peru, 55,000; the Spanish colonies other than Cuba, and the Philippines, 50,000; Mexico, 35,000; and other countries, 140,000. The production of beet-root sugar is said to be 1,670,000 tons (Germany 500,000, France 425,000, Austria 410,000, Russia 225,000, and Belgium and Holland 110,000), and of sugar made from other saccharine matter 150,000 tons. The United States consume 41·75 lb. of sugar per head of the population, as compared to 62lb. per head in this country. In Germany the consumption is only 19lb. per head, and in Russia no more than 7lb.

### A Good Thing to know.

Professor Herrmann, the wonderful magician, known throughout the world for his skill, used St. Jacobs Oil for a severe attack of rheumatism in the shoulder, and was cured by it. He considers St. Jacobs Oil a valuable preparation.

### The German Military Field-Post During the War of 1870-71.

Between the 16th of July, 1870, and the 31st of March, 1871, 89,659,000 letters and post-cards, 2,354,310 newspapers, 36,705 remittances of public money of an aggregate value of £6,453,519, 2,370,020 private remittances of a total value of £2,526,349, 125,616 service packages, and 1,853,686 private parcels were transmitted from the theatre of war in France to Germany, or from Germany to the troops of that country in France, by means of the German military field-post.


**Nothing Short of Unmistakable Benefits**

Conferred upon tens of thousands of sufferers could originate and maintain the reputation which AYER'S SARSAPARILLA enjoys. It is a compound of the best vegetable alterative, with the Iodides of Potassium and Iron, and is the most effectual of all remedies for scrofulous, mercurial, or blood disorders. Uniformly successful and certain in its remedial effects, it produces rapid and complete cures of Scrofula, Sores, Boils, Humors, Pimples, Eruptions, Skin diseases and all diseases rising from impurity of the blood. By its invigorating effects it always relieves and often cures Liver Complaints, Female Weaknesses and Irregularities, and is a potent renewer of vitality. For purifying the blood it has no equal. It tones up the system, restores and preserves the health, and imparts vigour and energy. For forty years it has been in extensive use, and is to day the most available medicine for the suffering sick, anywhere. For sale by all dealers.


### Liver is King.

The Liver is the imperial organ of the whole human system, as it controls the life, health and happiness of man. When it is disturbed in its proper action, all kinds of ailments are the natural result. The digestion of food, the movements of the heart and blood, the action of the brain and nervous system, are all immediately connected with the workings of the Liver. It has been successfully proved that Green's August Flower is unequalled in curing all persons afflicted with Dyspepsia or Liver Complaint, and all the numerous symptoms that result from an unhealthy condition of the Liver and Stomach. Sample bottle to try, 10 cents. Positively sold in all towns on the Western Continent. Three doses will prove that it is just what you want.


### Important to Travelers.

SPECIAL INDUCEMENTS are offered you by the BURLINGTON ROUTE. It will pay you to read their advertisement to be found elsewhere in this issue

Manufacturers of Reapers, Mowers and Threshing Machines prefer "Castorine" Machine Oil to any other. It will outwear Lard Seal or Elephant, and is warranted not to gum. For sale by all dealers.

**Hagyard's Yellow Oil**

Will be found invaluable for all purposes of a family medicine. Immediate relief will follow its use. It relieves pain, cures chilblains, frost bites, scalds, burns, corns, rheumatism, neuralgia, &c. For internal use it is none the less wonderful. One or two doses frequently cure sore throat. It will cure croup in a few minutes. A few bottles has often cured asthma. Colic has been cured by a teaspoonful dose. It cures with the utmost rapidity; it is really a wonderful medicine.

The best part of a man's life is in the world of his natural affections; and that realm has laws of its own that neither know nor heed kings, legislatures, or congresses, and are deaf even to the voices of shouting popular majorities, but heed and obey rather the gentle voice of woman and the cry of helpless and feeble childhood.

Use "Castorine Machine Oil for all kinds of machinery. It is also excellent for harness and leather, making it water and weather proof. For sale by all dealers.

**What to Study.**

Pope, the poetical philosopher said: "The proper study of mankind is man," and yet, how little is the real science of man studied. If people understood and heeded the laws of health, and if when out of sorts would resort to a common sense tonic like Burdock Blood Bitters, many of the "ills that flesh is heir to" might be effectually remedied. It invigorates and regulates all the secretions to a healthy action.

Manufacturers of Reapers, Mowers and Threshing Machines prefer "Castorine" Machine Oil to any other. It will outwear Lard, Seal or Elephant, and is warranted not to gum. For sale by all dealers.

To Cure a Cough, to relieve all irritations of the throat, to restore perfect soundness and health to the most delicate organizations of the human frame—the Lungs—use *Dr. Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry*, which is still prepared with the same care in the selection and compounding of its various ingredients as when it was introduced to the public by Dr. Wistar's, over forty years since.

Ask your dealer for "Castorine" Machine Oil and see that the barrel is branded "Castorine," as none other is genuine.

**A Reliable Fact.**

It is an established fact that Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam is the best cure for coughs, colds, sore throat, asthma, croup, bronchitis, and all troubles arising from neglected colds. Price 25 cents.

A. P. 50

## WEATHER--OR NOT

We admire the philosophy of the unfortunate man, who, when everything had been swept away, said, "Well, there'll be weather and taxes left, at any rate." Alas! weather is the "yellow dog" of all subjects; everyone thinks it his special right to try to better the weather, and hurls his anathemas against "Old Probabilities," and all who endeavor to assist him in regulating the weather. The following communication is from Prof. Tice, of St. Louis, Mo., the renowned meteorologist and weather prophet of the West. It does not discuss the weather but something surely of more importance to those who suffer with that painful malady he speaks of: "The day after concluding my lectures at Burlington,

Iowa, on the 23rd of December last, I was seized with a sudden attack of neuralgia in the chest, giving me excruciating pain and almost preventing breathing. My pulse, usually 75, fell to 25; intense nausea of the stomach succeeded, and a cold, clammy sweat covered my entire body. The attending physician could do nothing to relieve me. After suffering for three hours, I thought—as I had been using St. Jacobs Oil, with good effect for rheumatic pains—I would try it. I saturated a piece of flannel, large enough to cover my chest, with the Oil, and applied it. The relief was almost instantaneous. In one hour I was entirely free from pain, and would have taken the train to fill an appointment that night in a neighboring town had my friends not dissuaded me. As it was, I took the night train for my home, in St. Louis, and have not been troubled since.

**THE FREEMASON**—50c. per year. Send for sample copy Cowan & Co., Toronto.

**CHRISTMAS AND NEW YEAR CARDS.**—Magnificent assortment and lowest prices. Sample lots mailed free when cash accompanies order. **R. J. Matthews & Bro.**, Toronto.

**GEO. H. WATSON.** Barrister and Attorney. 49 King Street West. Toronto.

**MANITOBA LAND OFFICE**—ARCHIBALD YOUNG, Toronto, selects Government Land and sells Land on commission.

**FURNITURE.** OSHAWA CABINET CO., 97 Yonge Street, Toronto, Ont.

**FOR SALE CHEAP**—174 ACRES 2½ MILES from town of Stratford, 10 acres bush, balance cultivated, good buildings, &c. Easy terms Apply at once to Lawrence & Son, Stratford.

**NEWSPAPER OFFICE FOR SALE**—A first-class newspaper in a thriving country village will be sold cheap; a good chance for a practical man. Address, T. R., *Truth* Office, Toronto.

**THREE HUNDRED ACRE FARM FOR SALE**—two hundred acres cleared; the best of land; all fenced; good orchard and buildings; in the best part of Ontario, Howard township, county of Kent. Address P. CAMPBELL, Box 43, Ridgetown, Ont.

**RELIABLE ENERGETIC MEN WANTED**—at once—to solicit orders for Nursery Stock for the celebrated Maple Grove Nurseries, Waterloo, N. Y. Liberal terms to new men, and good salaries soon as capacity for selling is known. Apply to J. W. McKay, Manager, St. Thomas, Ont.

**ARTIFICIAL LIMB** OF PREPARED LEATHER Durable, Light, Elastic, and cheap. First prize at Provincial Exhibition, London. Testimonials on application. Satisfaction guaranteed. Address. J DOAN & SON Drayton Ont

**$1,000,000.00.**

Of Private and Trust Funds, to loan on Mortgage of improved Farm and Town property at Lowest Rates. Apply to

**Beatty, Miller, Biggar & Blackstock.**
**OFFICES:—Bank of Toronto, Toronto.**

**WILL CERTAINLY CURE**

**Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness, Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Influenza, Asthma, Whooping Cough, Croup, and every Affection of the Throat, Lungs and Chest, including Consumption. Sold by all Druggists.**

50 Cents and $1.00 a Bottle.

**DO NOT BE DECEIVED** by articles bearing similar names. Be sure you get

**DR. WISTAR'S BALSAM OF WILD CHERRY**

with the signature of "I. Butts" on the wrapper

CANADA

**Business College,**

**HAMILTON.**

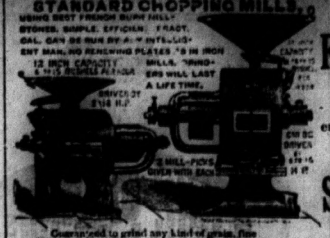
This Institution possesses the very best facilities for imparting a first-class business education and a practical knowledge of Telegraphy. It is superior in all its appointments.

For circulars and specimens of first-prize Penmanship, apply to the Principal,

**E. GALLAGHER.**

**Sure Cure for a Cough.**

The most reliable remedy for a cough or cold, asthma, shortness of breath, sore throat, weak lungs and all bronchial troubles, is Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam. Price 25 cents.




Guaranteed to grind any kind of grain, fine or coarse, equally as well, as a power mill will come.

THAMES IRON WORKS CO., BRANTFORD, CANADA.

**600**

**FIRE PROOF CHAMPION**

**FARM ENGINES**

Sold in five years. Most popular and perfect engine in Canada.

**PORTABLE**

**Saw Mills & Grist Mills**

Our Specialties.

**WATEROUS ENGINE WORKS CO.,**

**BRANTFORD.**

**THOUSANDS** of these Curative

**BELTS**

Have been sold, and are doing a good work. Try one.

5 Queen St. E. Toronto.

**PHOTOGRAPHERS.**

During DECEMBER we will sell

| | | |
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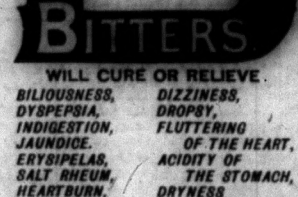
| 10 x 14 Black Ferro Plates | - | $17.50 per box |
| " " " " | | 10.00 " ½ box |
| " " " " | | 1.50 per doz. |
| size " " " | | 1.50 per box. |

**LYON & ALEXANDER,**

128 Bay St., Toronto.



**$600.00.**

Six hundred dollars are hereby offered in special prizes at the leading Fairs in Ontario and Quebec, 1882, by

**Thorley Horse and Cattle Food Co.,**

**Hamilton, Ont.**

as follows: $150 Cash at Canada's Great Fair, Toronto; $60 Great Central Fair, Hamilton; $30 Western Fair, London; $30, Port Hope; $15, Sherbrooke, P.Q.; $15, Ottawa; $15, Chatham; $15, Guelph; $10, Kingston; $10, Walkerton; and $10 at County Fairs in the remaining Counties in Ontario. For particulars see circulars.

MANUFACTORY HAMILTON, ONTARIO.

**THE COBBAN MANUFACTURING Co.,**

COR. HAYTER & TERAULEY STS., TORONTO.

**Manufacturers of Picture Mouldings, Frames, and Looking Glasses.**

*Importers of Plate Glass, Glass & Mirror Plate.*

**Cabinet Makers' Sundries, Dealers in Chromos, Steel Engravings, Albertypes,**

Chromo Mottoes, Pressed & Embossed Pictures, Perforated Mottoes & Cardboards.

*Stationers' Goods, Fancy Frames, Ebony and Satin, Fine Velvet Goods, Autograph and Scrap Albums.*

**LARGE IMPORTATION OF JAPANESE GOODS**

☞ Send for Price List or visit our factory, and satisfy yourself that we are HEADQUARTERS in the Dominion on these goods.

**EXAMINE** our method of teaching.

**Watch** the progress of our students.

**Investigate** our claim to have the most thorough and practical school in Canada, and, before spending your money, satisfy yourself that the

**British American Commercial College**

is the place to learn business. No institution offers equal advantages to young men. Students enter at any time. For circular, and specimens of penmanship,

**Address the Secretary Toronto.**

**Burdock BLOOD BITTERS**

**WILL CURE OR RELIEVE.**

*BILIOUSNESS, DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION, JAUNDICE, ERYSIPELAS, SALT RHEUM, HEARTBURN, HEADACHE, DIZZINESS, DROPSY, FLUTTERING OF THE HEART, ACIDITY OF THE STOMACH, DRYNESS OF THE SKIN,*

And every species of disease arising from disordered LIVER, KIDNEYS, STOMACH, BOWELS OR BLOOD.

**T. MILBURN & CO.,** Proprietors, TORONTO.

**The Electric Light,**

superseding as it does all other modes of illumination, and rivalled only by the glorious sunshine, will not be hailed with greater joy by mankind, than is Burdock Blood Bitters, which is as far superior to all other blood purifiers and tonics as the electric light is superior to the old fashioned tallow dip. Burdock Blood Bitters cures Scrofula, and all foul humors and impurities of the blood.

**WATER STAR AUGER.**

For well boring, best in the world for quick sand, hard pan clay, etc. Never was beat; try it. Send for circular to manufy, 68 Mary Street, Hamilton, Ont.

**FREEMAN'S WORM POWDERS.**

Are pleasant to take. Contain their own Purgative. Is a safe, sure, and *effectual destroyer of worms* in Children or Adults.

**A GREAT OFFER!**

**Open to First January, 1882.**

As an inducement to those throughout the country, who have not yet tried our

**CELEBRATED TEAS,**

we will send a single 5 lb. Cattie to any Railway Station in Ontario, C.O.D., express-carriage prepaid, and make a reduction of 10 per cent. off regular prices. The net prices are as follows:

**For 5 lb. Cattie Japan, Black, Mixed, Green, and Oolong Teas, $2.25, $2.70, $3.15 and $3.60.**

Those teas will be found fully 20 per cent. better value than the teas ordinarily sold.

Send along your orders, and save $1.00 on every 5 lb. cattie. A post-office order for any amount up to $4.00 costs only TWO CENTS.

In ordering state what sort of tea, and the price as above. We are sending teas all over the Province.

**REMEMBER THE ADDRESS,**

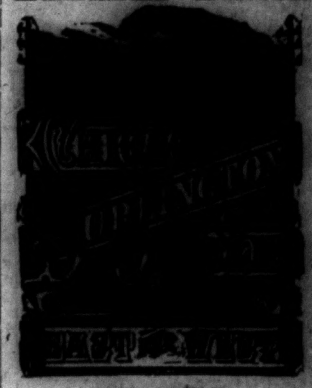
**EDWARD LAWSON**

Victoria Tea Warehouse, Sign of the Queen,

**93 KING STREET EAST, TORONTO.—93**

Established over thirty years. Noted for Pure Teas and Coffees.

**TAKE THE**



**THE GREAT**

**BURLINGTON ROUTE.**

☞ No other line runs Three Through Passenger Trains Daily between Chicago, Des Moines, Council Bluffs, Omaha, Lincoln, St. Joseph, Atchison, Topeka and Kansas City. Direct connections for all points in Kansas, Nebraska, Colorado, Wyoming, Montana, Nevada, New Mexico, Arizona, Idaho, Oregon and California.

The Shortest, Speediest and most Comfortable Route via Hannibal to Fort Scott, Denison, Dallas, Houston, Austin, San Antonio, Galveston and all points in Texas.

The unequaled inducements offered by this Line to Travelers and Tourists, are as follows: The celebrated Pullman (56-wheel) Palace Sleeping Cars, run only on this Line, C., B. & Q. Palace Drawing-Room Cars, with Horton's Reclining Chairs. No extra charge for Seats in Reclining Chairs. The famous C., B. & Q. Palace Dining Cars. Gorgeous Smoking Cars fitted with Elegant High-Backed Rattan Revolving Chairs for the exclusive use of first-class passengers.

Steel Track and Superior Equipment, combined with their Great Through Car Arrangement, makes this, above all others, the favorite Route to the South, South-West, and the far West.

Try it, and you will find travelling a luxury instead of a discomfort.

Through Tickets via this Celebrated Line for sale at all offices in the United States and Canada.

All information about Rates of Fare, Sleeping Car Accomodations, Time Tables, &c., will be cheerfully given by applying to

**PERCEVAL LOWELL,**
General Passenger Agent, Chicago.

**T. J. POTTER,**
General Manager, Chicago.

**Hagyard's Yellow Oil**

Is at the head of the list for all purposes of a family medicine. It is used with unprecedented success, both internally and externally. It cures sore throat, burns, scalds, frost bites; relieves, and often cures asthma.

## H. JAMES, M. D.,

OF BELLEVILLE, will visit Madoc professionally every Friday and Saturday of each week, when he will be prepared to meet patients or make calls upon the afflicted of this village or surrounding country. Office in Moon's Hotel, where orders may be left.

Belleville, March 14, 1881.

---

# NEW FIRM!

—:—

THE undersigned having purchased the stock and goodwill of Mr. John Harper, begs to solicit a continuance of the patronage of the public. They will keep constantly on hand a full supply of

CHOICE GROCERIES,

AND PROVISIONS

of all kinds, including

FLOUR,
CORNMEAL,
OATMEAL
AND PORK

at the lowest possible prices.

—ALSO—

C|R|O|C|K|E|R|Y

of different kinds.

A CALL SOLICITED.

Remember the stand — Harper's Block, St. Lawrence St.

**CHAMBERS & M'KINNEY.**

Madoc, November 3rd, 1881.

---

# XMAS

—AND—

## New Year Groceries

I HAVE received a full and complete assortment of

GROCERIES AND LIQUORS,

consisting of

New Currants, Raisins, Candied Lemon, Citron and Orange Peels, Pulverized, Granulated and Yellow Sugars.

**TOBACCOS.**

Prince of Wales, No. 1, Solaces, Myrtle Navys, Fine Cut Chewing and Smoking.

CANNED SALMON, LOBSTERS, SARDINES; CORNED BEEF, PEAMEALS, TOMATOES, PICKLES, &c.

**Wines and Liquors**

Imported direct from the Manufacturers.

ALE AND PORTER

on Draught or by the Bottle.

**CROCKERY & GLASSWARE**

**D. W. WRIGHT,**

VICTORIA BLOCK, MADOC.

---

## FARM FOR SALE!

A Farm containing 175 acres, in the Township of Sidney, County of Hastings. It is conveniently situated on a Gravel Road close by a School and Cheese Factory, two miles from Frankford and ten miles from Trenton. 100 acres cleared. About 35 Apple Trees. Frame House 18x24 and Kitchen 14x16. Frame Barn 18x24, Stone Stable under it. Well watered. Well adapted for fruit. Terms easy. A certain sum required, balance on any reasonable time required by purchaser.

A. F. WOOD.

Madoc, Sept. 10th, 1881.

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## Gold and Iron.

**West half of Lot 25, 4th con., Madoc.**

THIS lot, upon which the Fraser Gold Mining Company's claim is situated, contains an unlimited amount of GOLD BEARING QUARTZ with several of the largest and best defined Quartz veins in the Township, upon which two or three SHAFTS have been sunk. It is also supposed to contain a splended bed of RED HEMATITE IRON. Capitalists and miners are requested to examine the lot.

A. KEEFER,
Department of Justice.

Ottawa, 20th October, 1881.

---

## FARM FOR SALE.

THE undersigned offers for sale part of lots 13 and 19, 7th con. Madoc, containing 192½ acres. There is a fine brick house, waggon house and stables, and a never-failing well of water. All well fenced with cedar rails, situated about seven miles from the village of Madoc. Title indisputable. Terms easy. For further particulars apply on premises to

JOHN N. MOORE.

Madoc, Nov. 21st, 1881. 242

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## FOR SALE.

THE undersigned offers for sale all his property in the Village of Madoc, consisting of two fine dwellings, two tenant houses and two improved village lots without buildings. For further particulars apply to

WELLINGTON BRISTOL.

Madoc, October 18th, 1881. 234-tf

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## THE MEDICAL HALL.

DURHAM STREET, MADOC.

## C. G. WILSON

*Chemist and Druggist.*

A full stock of Pure Drugs and Chemicals always on hand.

**PHYSICIANS' PRESCRIPTIONS**

AND

**Family Receipts**

Carefully Compounded.

A full stock of

**SCHOOL BOOKS,**

AUTHORIZED BY THE

Council of Public Instruction.

At Publishers' prices.

*Agent, Montreal Telegraph Co.*

Madoc, August 16th, 1881.

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## CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY

Emory's Bar to Port Moody.

*Notice to Contractors.*

TENDERS FOR WORK IN BRITISH COLUMBIA.

SEALED TENDERS will be received by the undersigned up to NOON on WEDNESDAY, the 1st day of FEBRUARY next, in a lump sum, for the construction of that portion of the road between Port Moody and the West-end of Contract 60, near Emeroy's Bar, a distance of about 85 miles.

Specifications, conditions of contract and forms of tender may be obtained on application at the Canadian Pacific Railway Office, in New Westminster, and at the Chief Engineer's Office at Ottawa, after the 1st January next, at which time plans and profiles will be open for inspection at the latter office.

This timely notice is given with a view to giving Contractors an opportunity of visiting and examining the ground during the fine season and before the winter sets in.

Mr. Marcus Smith, who is in charge at the office at New Westminster, is instructed to give Contractors all the information in his power.

No tender will be entertained unless on one of the printed forms, addressed to F. Braun, Esq., Sec. Dept. of Railways and Canals, and marked "Tender for C.P.R."

F. BRAUN,
Secretary.

Dept. of Railways and Canals, Ottawa, Oct. 24th, 1881. 239-12t

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NEW

## BOOT AND SHOE SHOP

THE undersigned begs to announce to the people of Madoc and vicinity that he has opened a New Boot and Shoe Shop in the building formerly occupied by M. Ray, one door east of Mrs. Christie's Photograph Gallery, St. Lawrence street, where he will be prepared to receive and execute all orders entrusted to him, in a first-class manner. Having worked in some of the bestshops in the city of Toronto and elsewhere I am confident of being able to give satisfaction as regards fits and the quality of the work done, to all who may favor me with their orders.

For patching on Ladies' and fine work I am using a new cement by the use of which no sewing is necessary and the patches cannot be detected. I am the only one in this village who is using this kind of cement.

TERMS Cash. - Give me a call.

*H. COTTRELL.*

Madoc, July 7th, 1880.

---

## Boots and Shoes.

ALL KINDS OF

*HOME-MADE WORK*

FOR SALE,

*OR MADE UP TO ORDER ON THE SHORTEST NOTICE,*

—AT—

**MORRICE'S**

BOOT AND SHOE STORE, MADOC.

—:—

*Terms in Future Strictly Cash.*

All outstanding accounts if not paid by the 14th of June will be put into Court for collection.

—:—

## PHOTOGRAPHS.

LIFE-LIKE PORTRAITS

in all the different styles and sizes.

☞ CHILDREN TAKEN ONLY IN CLEAR WEATHER.

D. MORRICE.

---

**HOLLOWAY'S PILLS**

**This Great Household Medicine Ranks among the leading necessaries of life.**

These famous Pills purify the BLOOD, and act most powerfully, yet soothingly on

*The Liver, Stomach, Kidneys,*

and BOWELS, giving tone, energy and vigor to these great MAIN SPRINGS OF LIFE. They are confidently recommended as a never failing remedy in all cases where the constitution, from whatever cause, has become impaired or weakened. They are wonderfully efficacious in all ailments incidental to Females of all ages; and as a GENERAL FAMILY MEDICINE, are unsurpassed.

**HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT**

*Its Searching and Healing Properties are known throughout the world.*

For the cure of BAD LEGS, Bad Breasts,

**Old Wounds, Sores and Ulcers,**

it is an infallible remedy. If effectually rubbed on the neck and chest, as salt into meat, it cures Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Coughs, Colds, and even Asthma. For Glandular Swellings, Abscesses, Piles, Fistulas,

**GOUT, RHEUMATISM,**

And every kind of SKIN DISEASE, it has never been known to fail.

The Pills and Ointment are Manufactured only at

533, OXFORD STREET, LONDON,

And are sold by all Vendors of Medicines throughout the Civilized World; with directions for use in almost every language.

The Trade Marks of these medicines are registered in Ottawa; hence, any one throughout the British possessions, who may keep the American Counterfeits for sale, will be prosecuted.

☞ *Purchasers should look to the Label on the Pots and Boxes. If the address is not 533, Oxford Street, London, they are spurious.*

---

## JAS. WHYTOCK,

*Grocer & Provision*

**DEALER,**

Keeps constantly on hand a first-class stock of

*CHOICE GROCERIES*

AND

**Provisions of all kinds,**

Which will be sold at the

LOWEST CASH PRICES.

Farmers' Produce of all Kinds taken in exchange.

DURHAM STREET, MADOC.

---

# CARPETS! CARPETS!

—o—

We have received a large lot of Carpets, all of this season's patterns.

## SPECIAL VALUE.

Call and see them.

*O'FLYNN & O'HARA.*

POST OFFICE BLOCK.
Madoc, Nov. 17th, 1881.

---

## WRIGHT'S

# Grocery, Provision,

## WINE & LIQUOR STORE,

(Established by the late Andrew Wright, in 1858,)

NOW CARRIED ON BY MRS. WRIGHT,

On the premises, in Wright's Block, Durham Street, Madoc,

WHO KEEPS CONSTANTLY ON HAND A FULL ASSORTMENT OF FIRST-CLASS

*GROCERIES, Confectionery, and BISCUITS*

(A SPECIALITY.)

FRUITS IN SEASON.

*Wine Brandy, Gin, Spirits, Ale and Porters!*

of the best brands imported direct from the manufacturers.

—ALSO—

**CROCKERY AND GLASSWARE,**

**FLOUR AND FEED, &c., &c.,**

Wholesale and Retail at the lowest Cash price.

JANE WRIGHT.

MADOC, January 1st, 1880.

---

# GOODS AT COST,

FOR THE

# NEXT 60 DAYS

—AT—

## JOHN ROBERTSON'S.

Madoc, August 18th, 1881.

---

## STIRLING AND MADOC

# PUMP FACTORY!

—:—

THE undersigned has leased the shop previously occupied by R. SIMMONS as a Pump Factory, and is now prepared to furnish

**Pumps of the Latest Styles on the shortest notice.**

All Pumps not bearing my name and recommended as my make are an imposition.

A CALL SOLICITED.

A. L. SAYLOR,

Madoc, June 16th, 1880. Madoc and Stirling.

---

# MADOC PLANING MILL.

—:—

The undersigned having removed their Planing Mills from Bridgewater to the Village of Madoc, and fitted up a

*Planing Mill, Door, Sash and Blind Factory*

are now prepared to do all work in our line with promptness and despatch.

CUSTOM PLANING DONE ON SHORT NOTICE.

KERRS & WALTON.

Madoc, June 29th, 1878.

E. B. Casement & Co.
Nails, Iron, Steel,
AND
GENERAL
HARDWARE,
Madoc, Ont.

# North Hastings Review.

E. B. Casement & Co.
Glass, Putty,
Paints,
Varnishes of all kinds.
MADOC, ONT.

JOHN R. ORR, Publisher and Proprietor. ["PARTY IS THE MADNESS OF MANY FOR THE GAIN OF A FEW."] TERMS: $1.25 per Annum, in advance.

VOL. V., No. 247. Madoc, County of Hastings, Thursday, December 29 1881. POSTAGE PREPAID.

## CORRESPONDENCE.

WE do not hold ourselves responsible for the opinions of our correspondents.

*To the Electors of the Village of Madoc.*

*Gentlemen,*—I hear there is a ring formed and a ticket chosen that will be likely to repeal the license law. I trust you will go to the poll to amend and support the candidates who are not afraid to do right for the sake of office.

Yours truly,
ONE WHO IS INDEPENDENT.

—"There was a sound of revelry by night,"
And joy unmixed had added its delight,
And history graved its grateful record when
The Esterbrooks brought out their Falcon Pen.

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS.—Hale Constitutions.—When the human frame has become debilitated from the effects of exposure, excesses or neglect, these Pills will repair the mischief. If they be taken according to the lucid directions wrapped around each box, Holloway's Pills exert the most exemplary tonic qualities in all cases of nervous depression, whereby the vital powers are weakened, and the circulation is rendered languid and unsteady. They improve the appetite, strengthen the digestion regulate the liver, and act as gentle aperients. The Pills are suited to all ages and all habits. A patient writes:—"Your Pills, to be valued, require only to be known. During many years I sought a remedy in vain, was daily becoming weaker, when your Pills soon restored me."

## DENTIST.

JOHN McCULLOCH, L.D.S., Graduate of the Royal College of Dental Surgeons, of Ontario, office in Dale's Block, Durham St., Madoc. Office hours from 8 to 5 o'clock.

## NOTICE!

NOTICE is hereby given that the undersigned will apply at the next session of the Legislature of Ontario for the passage of an Act authorizing the various Municipalities of the County of Hastings, in such manner and for such period as is recited in the said Act, to contract and agree with the owners of various mining and other properties situated within the limits of the several Municipalities, not to increase the rate of taxation on the said properties from the date of the said Agreement, and also to dispose of the minerals situated in on or upon any road allowances within the said Municipalities on such terms as may be agreed on by By-law, in consideration of the said persons building or causing to be built a line of Railway through the said Municipalities, or any portion thereof.

WILLIAM COE,
Applicant.

Madoc, 6th December, 1881. 245-6t

## NOTICE!

## OPENING OF ROAD.

NOTICE is hereby given that the Municipal Council of the Township of Madoc, will, at its next meeting after the publication of this notice one month in the NORTH HASTINGS REVIEW newspaper, take into consideration the advisability of passing a By-Law authorizing the establishment of a road across the 5th concession of said Township, between lots 18 and 19, of which all parties are hereby requested to take notice and govern themselves accordingly.

By Order of the Council,
JOHN R. KETCHESON,
Township Clerk.

Madoc, Dec. 5th, 1881. 244-4w.

## NEW — FIRM!

THE undersigned having purchased the stock and goodwill of Mr. John Harper, begs to solicit a continuance of the patronage of the public. They will keep constantly on hand a full supply of

CHOICE GROCERIES,
AND PROVISIONS
of all kinds, including
FLOUR,
CORNMEAL,
OATMEAL
AND PORK
at the lowest possible prices.

—ALSO—

C|R|O|C|K|E|R|Y
of different kinds.

A CALL SOLICITED.

Remember the stand — Harper's Block, St. Lawrence St.

CHAMBERS & M'KINNEY.

Madoc, November 3rd, 1881.

### Madoc Markets.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Flour, per brl | $6 50 to | $0 00 |
| Wheat, per bushel | 1 15 to | 1 25 |
| Rye, " | 0 65 to | 0 75 |
| Oats, " | 0 45 to | 0 00 |
| Barley, " | 0 65 to | 0 75 |
| Peas, " | 0 85 to | 0 00 |
| Potatoes, per bag | 0 75 to | 0 00 |
| Eggs, per doz | 0 20 to | 0 00 |
| Butter, per lb | 0 18 to | 0 20 |
| Wool, per lb | 0 00 to | 0 00 |
| Hides, per cwt | 6 00 to | 7 00 |

### Belleville Markets.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Wheat | $1 20 to | $1 25 |
| Barley | 0 70 to | 0 75 |
| Rye | 0 75 to | 0 00 |
| Oats | 0 42 to | 0 44 |
| Peas | 0 65 to | 0 80 |
| Butter | 0 25 to | 0 00 |
| Eggs | 0 15 to | 0 20 |
| Potatoes, per bag | 0 90 to | 0 00 |
| Flour, per bbl | 6 50 to | 7 00 |
| Sheepskins | 1 00 to | 0 00 |
| Wool, per lb | 0 22 to | 0 00 |
| Hides | 7 00 to | 8 00 |
| Hay | 9 00 to | 11 00 |
| Calf Skins, per lb | 0 10 to | 0 00 |
| Deakens | 0 00 to | 0 00 |

## DENTISTRY!

J. R. IRISH, L. D. S.,

A DENTIST of 16 years' experience, of the town of Trenton, Ont., will make professional visits to Madoc every Friday, stopping at the Madoc House from Thursday evening till Saturday morning.

## JUST RECEIVED

A fine lot of

## SOLID SILVER

—AND—

## COLORED GOLD JEWELRY.

Elegant designs in Sets and Single

*Brooches and Earrings,*

Also a fine line in

SILVER LOCKETS
—AND—
BRACELETS.

—:o:—

BROOCHES & EARRINGS
In real Whitby Jet, also
Bracelets and Necklets,
And a great variety of
*STUDS, GENTS' SUITS, COLLAR BUTTONS, and SCARF PINS.*
PLATED & FINE PEARL.

*E. L. WEISS.*

## EPIZOOTIC.

*Jacob Huff's Discovery*

Warranted to Cure in Three Doses

As I understand some parties are selling an inferior article and using my name therefor, the public is hereby cautioned against purchasing any Powder represented to be mine unless the package has my label thereon.

—FOR SALE AT—
*Wilson's and Loomis' Drug Stores.*
JACOB HUFF.

Madoc, December 16th, 1880.

## S. A. DAVIS!

## OYSTERS!

Wholesale and Retail.
Imported direct from the packers.

LUNCHEONS A SPECIALTY
served with Tea and Coffee.

Candies for the Holidays in abundant supply.

Madoc, Nov. 24th, 1881.

## FARMERS!

I LOAN at 6, 6½, and 7 per cent. Change your mortgages. Straight loan, no commission.

J. J. B. FLINT,
Belleville.

943

### SOCIETY DIRECTORY.

BEST'S L. O. L. No. 517.
Meets on the first Thursday in each month.
JAS. BATEMAN, Sec'y, Madoc P.O.

MILLBRIDGE LODGE, No. 1070,
Meets every first Tuesday in each month.
D. LUMMISS, JR., Sec'y, Glanmire P. O.

NUGENTVILLE LODGE, No. 1094,
Meets on the first Saturday in each month.
DANIEL GUNTER, Sec'y, Thanet P. O.

YORK RIVER LODGE, No. 624,
Meets every Friday on or before full moon.
HENRY BENTLEY, Sec'y, York River P.O.

QUEENSBORO LODGE, No. 437,
Meets Tuesday on or before the full moon.
W. J. WIGGINS, Secretary, Queensboro.

WANNAMAKER LODGE, No. 285.
Meets on the first Monday in each month.
J. A. EMERY, Sec., Eldorado P. O.

ALLEN SETTLEMENT LODGE, No. 253.
Meets every Monday on or before full moon.
S. C. RANSON, Secretary, Rimmington P. O

ST. OLA LODGE, No. 1389,
Meets every first Monday in each month.
T. E. JACKSON, Secretary, St. Ola.

L. O. DISTRICT No. 4.
J. F. MORRILL, D. M., Millbridge,
C. DONALDSON, District Sec., Millbridge.

Royal Black Knights of Ireland,
Meets in the Lodge-room of No. 1133, Hazzard's Corners, on the second Wednesday of each month. H. KETCHESON, W. M.

MADOC LODGE
No. 179, I.O.O.F.

THE next regular meeting of the above Lodge will be held in the Hall, on
Monday Evening, Jan. 2nd,
At 8 o'clock.
C. S. MITCHELL, Rec. Secretary.

## *Christmas Groceries!*

Sultana Raisins,
Valentia Raisins,
Loose Muscahi Raisins,
London Layer Raisins,
New Currants,
New Elane Figs,
New Dates,
FRESH LEMONS,
FRESH ORANGES,
MALAGA GRAPES,
Candied Lemon, Orange and Citron Peel,
BALOGNA SAUSAGE,
PORK SAUSAGE,
Diamond Brand Oysters.

*GRAY & McGREGOR,*
Grocers and Wine Merchants.
VICTORIA BLOCK, MADOC.

## Land For Sale.

TWENTY-ONE (21) Building Lots for sale in the Village of Madoc, laid out on Park Lots 3 and 4, and known as "Norman's Hill."

Enquire of Captain Norman, Millbridge, or the undersigned,

CHARLES GREAM.

Madoc, September, 1879. 131

## *Stoves & Tinware.*

If you want good

COOKING, BOX, OR PARLOR STOVES

CALL AT GEO. CHOWN'S,
*Division Street, Reed's Block,*
Where you will find a good assortment, together with all kinds of Tinware, on hand or made to order. Furnaces, Eavetrough, and all kinds of job work attended to. Remember the place, opposite Orr's blacksmith shop

22 GEORGE CHOWN.

## 6 6½ & 7 PER CENT

We are now offering Money at the above very advantageous rates on farm property.

**$80,000**

just placed in our hands. No commissions, and no unnecessary delays.

PETERSON & PETERSON,
Solicitors, &c., "O'Flynn Block," Madoc.
Head Office, corner Front and Bridge streets, Belleville.

### BUSINESS CARDS.

## JOHN G. DEANS,

CHEMIST AND DRUGGIST,
O'FLYNN'S NEW BLOCK!
MADOC.

## Banking House!

—OF—

## E. D. O'FLYNN,

"O'Flynn Block," St. Lawrence St., Madoc.

Open from 9 to 12, and from 2 to 5 o'clock.

Approved Endorsed Paper Discounted

DRAFTS BOUGHT AND SOLD

Money received on deposit, subject to withdrawal without notice.

Madoc August 6th, 1879.

## MONEY TO LOAN

—ON—

REAL ESTATE SECURITY.

The Canada Permanent
*Loan and Savings Co'y*
TORONTO, ONT.

*Mortgages and Debentures Purchased.*
Apply to
S. D. ROSS, MADOC.
AGENT FOR THE
*Lancashire Insurance Comp'y.*
All Losses Promptly Settled.
Office at the Store of Sydmer Ross & Co.
Madoc, April 15th, 1879. 107

## TO BE LET.

LOTS 57 and 58, east side Hastings Road, Township of Tudor; also Lot 58, west side (part of the Cameron Mining Lot) comprising 100 acres or upwards. About 40 acres cleared, the rest well wooded, with water accommodation. The above would be well suited to the wants of a grown up family. A lease can be given on very moderate terms.

Apply to CAPT. NORMAN, Millbridge,
or to
Chas. Gream, Esq., Madoc. 130

## Money to Loan!

*Low Rate of Interest!*

To Farmers and Real Estate owners in Madoc and Vicinity:

Do you want to add to your farm?

To build a new house or barn?

To make improvements by the way of fencing, clearing, or draining?

To pay off a mortgage, and [illegible] of time at a low rate of interest

Then apply to the undersigned, who is agent for

THE CANADA
LANDED CREDIT COMPANY,
FOR THIS COUNTY.

AMPLE TIME WILL BE GIVEN,

with or without sinking fund, with the privilege of paying as soon as you please

6 Per Cent. INTEREST. 6

The operations of the Company, which are of long standing, can be referred to as a guarantee of their square dealing and equitable terms.

A. F. WOOD,
MADOC.

Nov. 1st, 1880.

## S. A. MOORE,

—DEALER IN—

MARBLE & GRANITE,

Upper Bridge, Front st., Belleville, Ont.

*MARSHALL MAYBEE,*
AGENT AT MADOC.

Any orders left with him will receive our prompt attention. 236-6m.

### PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

GEO. D. DICKSON,
BARRISTER, &c., Belleville. Money to loan at low rates.

CHARLES GREAM,
SOLICITOR in Chancery, Notary, Attorney, Conveyancer, &c., Madoc. Office in the Victoria Block.

R. S. HENDERSON,
BARRISTER, &c., Madoc. Office—over the store of Sydmer Ross & Co. Entrance—Side door.

HENRY BLEECKER,
BARRISTER, Attorney-at-Law, and Solicitor in Chancery. Office,—Bridge Street, Belleville, over the Custom House.

CHARLES BUTLER,
ISSUER of Marriage Licenses, and Licensed County Auctioneer. All orders attended to promptly. Residence—Stirling, Ont.

W. A. DAFOE, M. D. &c.,
LICENTIATE of the Royal College of Physicians, Licentiate of the Royal College of Surgeons, Edinburgh. Office and residence nearly opposite the Windsor House, Madoc

DOUGALL & FALKINER,
BARRISTERS, Belleville. Money to loan on farm property at very low rates.
A. R. DOUGALL. | N. B. FALKINER.

DENMARK & NORTHRUP,
BARRISTERS, &c., Belleville, Ontario. Money to lend on easy terms, both private and Company funds.
GEO. DENMARK. W. B. NORTHRUP, M. A.

GEO. W. WALKER,
SURGEON DENTIST, Front St. Belleville, still continues his visits to Madoc village, strictly on the first Monday and Tuesday of every month. Rooms in Mrs. Moon's Hotel Belleville Office directly opposite the Anglo American Hotel. 53

PETERSON & PETERSON,
BARRISTERS, Attorneys-at-law, Solicitors in Chancery, Notaries, &c., Private and Company moneys to loan at lowest rates.
Madoc Office, - O'Flynn's Block.
Belleville Office, Cor. Front & Bridge sts.
A. M. PETERSON, B.A. C. W. PETERSON, B.A.

## St. FRANCIS HOTEL,

ELDORADO, ONT.

FRANCIS CONLIN - PROPRIETOR.

GOOD accommodation for the traveling public, at reasonable rates.

The Bar stocked with choice Liquors, Cigars, etc. 149

BLAIR & HOUGH,
BARRISTERS, &c., Belleville, Ontario. Offices: No. 4 Ashley Block, over Canadian Bank of Commerce, Front St.
HUGH BLAIR. J. STANLEY HOUGH.
N. B.—Private money to loan at 7 per cent.

## A. F. WOOD,
## LAND, LOAN,
AND
## Commission Agency.

OFFICE—Second Door South from Masonic Hall.
Agent for Canada Landed Credit Company.
Madoc, January 27th, 1879. 96

## WINDSOR HOUSE,

MADOC, ONT.

HAVING purchased the building formerly occupied by Mr. Thos. Cross, we have fitted it up as a first-class Hotel, and are now prepared to offer superior accommodations to the traveling public.

Large and commodious sample rooms for Commercial Travelers.

Every attention paid to guests.

CONLEY & McNEILL.

Madoc, May 4th, 1880.

## PRIVATE FUNDS! TO LOAN.

## $25,000

Have been placed in the hands of the subscribers to loan upon farm or city property at from

*7 to 8 per Cent. Interest,*

according to the size and quality of loan.

NO DELAY in obtaining the money beyond the time employed in the investigation of the titles.

NO COMMISSION OR CHARGES other than those of drawing up the necessary papers and discharements of loans.

Straight Loans only.

BLAIR & HOUGH,
Barristers, &c.,
Ashley Block, Belleville.

st. 25th, 1880.

### A Fancy.

The tide goes out and the tide comes in,
And gulls hang whitely about the shore,
Our ears grow used to the water's din,
And we heed the bird's quaint flight no more.

The roses bloom and the roses fade,
The green leaves wither and brown and fall;
The brook from its old-time course has strayed,
And what does it matter, after all?

We gather moss from the rolling waves,
Or pluck a rose that is red and rare;
While their comrades sink into nameless graves
We lay these by with a careless air.

And so with friends that are dear and true—
We love them, ay! with a love-like flame;
But when they pass from our daily view,
'Tis near—ah, me! is it quite!—the same.

We put the thought of their love away—
A picture, flower, a ring, a book;
We breathe a prayer that they used to pray,
And shrine in our hearts a tender look.

But redder roses shall come with spring,
Sweeter and larger than these by far;
And new, bright mosses the waves will bring,
A fresh face shine for our beacon star.

So what does it 'count that the sun goes down,
That waves roll out and the roses fall,
That eyelids close over smile or frown!
Ay! what does it 'count us, after all?

### LOCKED UP FOR LIFE.

**The Crime for Which the Veiled Murderess Was sentenced to Death—Twenty-eight Years in a Lunatic's Cell—**

Twenty-eight years have passed since the newspaper reading public were made acquainted with the "Veiled Murderess." Floating amid the very dregs of society, a frequenter of low drinking places, and on intimate terms with the keepers thereof, this woman, then possessed of youth, a beautiful face, and certain faculties of mind which, if properly directed, might have started her on a far different life-path, committed a crime, and was thus brought into immediate notice. The deed was done in Troy. Mrs. Robinson had attended a ball at the house of Timothy Landrigan, a saloon keeper, and was apparently in the best of humor. The next morning she called at the saloon, and, on account of some fancied grievance, secretly deposited poison in the vessel into which Landrigan drew beer before serving it to his customers. Landrigan drank of the poisoned beer, as did a female who was visiting him, and both died in great agony. It is unnecessary to recall the particulars of the trial that followed, during which Henrietta conducted herself in such a manner as to win friends in spite of the dreadful crime she had committed. Her persistent refusal to unveil her face at this time gave her the title of the "Veiled Murderess," which still clings to her. A book was written concerning her life, which, if I remember rightly, led one to believe that her origin, though shrouded in mystery, was far above what her previous life would lead one to suppose. Indeed, the idea was advanced that there was noble blood in the veins of the "Veiled Murderess." The only one who could throw any light on the subject persistently closed her lips.

The woman was at last found guilty, and the death sentence pronounced by the late Judge Harris, when, for the first time removing her veil in court, and assuming an attitude of defiance, with frenzied manner she exclaimed: "Judge Harris, the Judge of all judges shall be your judge, sir!" The sentence was afterward commuted to imprisonment for life. She was sent to Sing Sing prison, where she remained until 1873, when she was removed to the asylum for insane criminals at Auburn. Here she remains to-day, and it was here we were permitted, through the kindness of Mr. McDonald, the superintendent, to visit the notable criminal. The doctor said that she is very moody, at times being not at all social, but rather sulky, while again her conversation has all the cagerness and gushing sentiment of a young girl. The story of her noble origin can hardly be credited, as she cannot write, and reads with difficulty. This latter, however, she accounts for by saying that she was educated in France. She is an enormous eater, consuming sometimes seven slices of bread at a meal, and other food in proportion. She embroiders on cotton almost constantly, and seems to take great delight in the work. She is not disorderly herself, but sometimes incites the other patients to mischievous acts. Her appearance is refined, and her words well chosen when conversing with you; her manner gentle, and you would hardly imagine yourself in the presence of an inmate of a lunatic asylum, unless by chance you ventured upon the subject of politics. Then she begins to rouse and rave and if the name of Seymour is mentioned her work is dashed to the floor, and the most profane words pour from her lips. The storm of passion is soon spent, and she resumes her old manner. She likes her present home, and nothing annoys her more than the thought of a possible removal.

"Are we sure of seeing her, Doctor?" we inquired while ascending the stairs. "Not at all," was the reply. "She was pleasant this morning, but I cannot venture to promise for the afternoon." But we did see her, else this article would never have been written. A white covered bed, a cushioned rocking-chair, a home-made rug, and in the centre, busy with her needle, a gentle-looking woman, a neat dress, something thrown about her shoulders in grand-motherly fashion; a face, the skin of which looked fair as a child's, and hair done up in an indescribable style of crimps and puffs, such as we see in old-time engravings, and Henrietta Robinson was before us. In a moment more we had been introduced and were talking with her. We noticed her embroidery, at which she seemed pleased. "I do love to do it," she said. "It amounts to a passion with me." A little girl with us carried her as a gift some stamped cotton. Mrs. Robinson was much delighted. Taking the little one in her lap she kissed her, and putting her baby head on her shoulder rocked back and forth saying: "I do love children so!" She talked to the child about her dolls in real mother fashion, and when we proposed going she said: "Oh! please let me hold the baby a few minutes longer, I do love her so!" Two or three common-place remarks, a request that we come soon again, and the interview with Henrietta Robinson was over.

---

**Lord Derby is continually investing in English real estate, notwithstanding the enormous amount he holds.**

**The part of the human body which shows the greatest variety of color is the iris of the eye.**

### India in Hot Weather.

I will briefly indicate the thermometric features, say at a central position like Allahabad. In January the indoor temperature will reach its minimum, perhaps standing at 54°. The rise is very gradual, and gets into the "eighties" toward the middle of March; when steady at 85° punkahs become necessary. Above 90° the heat is oppressive, and at 95° horribly so. This is generally the temperature indoors during the lull between the monsoons. In exceptional years I have known pillows and sheets to be uncomfortably hot, requiring sprinkling with water; and I have similarly retired to rest in drenched night-clothes. But the hot weather is mercifully interrupted by two remarkable meteorological phenomena. First, at its commencement we have almost always violent hail-storms, which beneficially cool the air, and then at its acme we have those very remarkable electrical dust-storms which impress fresh life and vigor all around. Let me describe one. Nature seems subdued under the great heat and is in absolute repose. Not the faintest breath is there to coax the faintest movement in the leaves: silence prevails, for even the garrulous crows can't caw because their beaks are wide open to assist respiration. Suddenly the welcome cry is heard, "Tufan ata!" (A storm coming!) and the house servants rush in to close the doors. Anxious to witness the magnificence of the approaching storm, you remain out to brave it, and soon feel its approaching breath on your cheek. Looking to windward you see a black cloud approaching, and before it leaves and sticks, kites and crows circling in wild confusion. You now hear its roar, and, while rapt in admiration, you are enveloped in its grimy mantle, and have to look to your footing in resisting its fury; and this is no joke, for eyes, nostrils, and ears are occluded with dust. As the blast approaches you may see a flash of lightning and hear its clap of thunder, and then feel the heavy cold rain-drops which sparsely fall around. Darkness, black as Erebus, surrounds you. Darkness, which literally may be felt, for clouds of dust occasion it, and if you are within doors night prevails, requiring the lighting of lamps. The storm passes, light returns, and you find everything begrimed with dust. Every door is now thrown open to admit the cool, bracing, ozone-charged air, which you eagerly inhale with dilated nostrils, and feel that you have secured a fresh lease of existence.

### American Cities.

New York is the most cosmopolitan, Philadelphia the most provincial, of our cities; Boston the most cultivated, Washington the most American. Society in New York is based upon wealth, in Philadelphia upon family, in Boston upon intellect, is Washington upon official position. There in most extravagance in New York, most comfort in Philadelphia, most philanthrophy in Boston, most etiquette in Washington. New York is the great commercial centre of America; Washington has no commerce, Philadelphia is a city of manufactories, Boston is the business centre of the manufactories of New England. New York is Democratic, Philadelphia Republican, Boston doubtful, and Washington disfranchised by the national Constitution. The Germans avoid Boston, the Irish Philadelphia—both congregate in New York. The negroes prefer Washington. Boston is the place to study Unitarianism, New York Catholicism Philadelphia Quakerism. Such general statements as these might be extended indefinitely, but while they are strictly true they are liable to mislead. Any man may find congenial society in any great city, and the impression which he carries away depends very much upon his own taste in the selection of associates. General views are always more or less partial or imperfect. There are men of high culture in New York perhaps more than there are in Boston; there are rich ignoramuses in Boston, still it is true in general that culture reigns over society in Boston and money in New York. There are old Dutch families in New York and old Puritan families in Boston; but nothing to compare with the exclusive Quaker aristocracy of Philadelphia. There are those even within this charmed circle in Philadelphia who have heard of places not reached by the Pennsylvania Railway; but they feel no personal interest in them. Boston is the seat of Unitarianism; but it is not a Unitarian city. Catholicism rules New York; but nowhere in America is Protestantism more vigorous and active. Philadelphia is the Quaker City; but the Quakers are a small minority there. The general statements which I have made are valuable only as indicating, in a rough way, that each of these cities has a character of its own which distinguishes it from the other. The same thing may be said of the great cities of the South and West. There is but one New Orleans, but one Chicago, but one San Francisco in America, although these last have their would be rivals. I have selected the principal Atlantic cities, because, in revisiting America, these are the ones where my time has been spent, and I have nothing to offer in this article but personal impressions of a non-resident American.

### The St. Gothard Tunnel.

On the first day of next year the regular train service will be fully established through the St. Gothard Tunnel. The workmen employed in the construction of this great engineering work have come chiefly from northern Italy, and for wages amounting to about sixty cents a day have risked their lives in an atmosphere which killed almost every horse employed in the tunnel for three months. The well-filled cemetery at the Italian end of the tunnel contains the graves of hundreds of these men, who died from disease and from accidents caused by falling rocks and explosions of dynamite. The completion of the tunnel will cause much distress to the hardy mountaineers of the canton of Uri, whose dangerous task it was to keep the St. Gothard pass open for the passage of the mails in the winter months. The withdrawal of the subsidy annually paid for that service will cut off the village of Andermatt from the rest of the world for six months in the year.

The project for constructing a railway between central Europe and Italy via Switzerland was first mooted in 1850, but France opposed the scheme, and not until her power of interfering was destroyed by the Franco-Prussian war was the undertaking commenced.

### A NOTABLE COUNTRY RESIDENCE.

**The Mansion and Farm of the Hon. Abram S. Hewitt in the Wyanokie Valley.**

At Ringwood, in the Wyanockie Valley, is the residence of the Hon. Abram S. Hewitt, containing 1,000 acres, about equally divided between bottom land and mountain pasturage. The narrow valley in which it lies is fertile and beautiful. The mansion occupied by Mr. Hewitt stands on an elevation in the midst of a beautiful park of elms and maples, and is further adorned by a fine shrubbery and by a number of acres in a well kept lawn. Here are also a valuable grapery and hot house and a large number of fruit trees and choice plants, the verandas, which are very spacious, being filled with rare plants and flowers. The house itself, is built of wood, in the architecture of the Ellzabethan period, and is recognized as one of the finest country residences in the United States. There are doubtless residences in the country built of stone that have cost more money, but none can present a more beautiful architectural picture or be more perfect in its interior arrangement. The main hall resembles that of Warwick Castle, England. It is 18 by 40 feet, finished in hard wood. The walls are ornamented with specimens of nearly every description of arms used in the late war. On the left is a capacious open fireplace, with antique andirons, cushioned setees here and there, unique chairs, tables, and other adornments. A staircase of marvellous beauty and elegance leads from the rear of the hall to the upper floors. Opening from the hall, on the right, is an elegant dining room. The music room, billiard room, sitting room, school room and library adjoin. On the left are drawing rooms and Mr. Hewitt's study, filled with a great collection of practical and scientific books. The rooms are furnished with every possible article for use and luxury, and the walls of every room in the house are adorned with pictures, steel plates, water colors, or oil paintings. On the first floor are fifteen rooms, the second nineteen, and in the attic eight. The older portion of the house is more than a century old. A hundred yards distant from it is a small brick building, still in a perfect state of preservation, which during the Revolution was used by Washington as a blacksmith shop, and is still used for that purpose. The grounds surrounding the house are adorned by several small lakes.

Mr. Hewitt owns some carriage and saddle horses of thoroughbred stock, but his chief pride is in his Jersey and Holstein cattle. Of the former he has twenty-four cows, and of the latter four, one Jersey bull and one Holstein bull. The Holstein cows are very handsome, and were purchased from Judge Fullerton's stock. The dairy is a pretty building of the Swiss chalet style, and is one of the finest in the country. It is supplied with a large stream of running water drawn from a lake above, entering the building on the second floor and descending to the basement, after supplying power for a water wheel which does the work of the establishment, including the churning. The walls are stone, with a cemented floor, tiled sides, and hard wood ceilings; the room measures 22 by 20 feet. Adjoining is the ice house, by means of which the temperature is kept at the proper point.

The principal production of the farm is butter, of which the most is made in the winter months, when from 575 to 600 pounds of butter are produced each week, and of so excellent a quality that a market has readily been found for it during the past ten years at the rate of ninety cents per pound. The dairy and all its appointments are perfect for the uses for which they are designed the dairy room being absolutely clean. The cows are kept with the most scrupulous care, being fed with corn and meal in the summer, and in winter with meal and chopped hay, steamed. In this dairy the cream is set about twenty-four hours; and, if it sours, the milk and cream are churned together to prevent loss of cream. The churning is done at 58 degrees in the summer and 60 in the winter. The dairy is managed by Mrs. Hewitt, who is a daughter of Mr. Peter Cooper, and who justly takes great pride in her work, particularly as her mother and mother's sisters were expert butter makers before her. The practical work is done by an experienced Scotch dairy woman, whose husband, Mr. James Mounigan, a thoroughly experienced farmer, has the immediate management of the farm.

Mr. Hewitt, it is appropriate to state, is the largest individual employer of labor in the United States, having four hundred families on his estate at Ringwood, and employing three thousand hands at his different manufactories, and during the hard times from 1873 to 1879 he never discharged a man on the ground of "no work," although for three years he sunk in his business $100,000 per annum. He kept them employed, when necessary, by building stone walls and tearing them down again, and he is therefore esteemed by his employees as a most generous hearted man. His firm, Cooper Hewitt & Company, own between 20,000 and 22,000 acres of land in the neighborhood.

### A Smart Clerk.

A King-st. dry goods firm advertised for a smart boy, and they got him. They put the smart boy behind the counter. The following is the conversation that passed between him and his first customer:

Customer (picking up a pair of gloves)—"What are these?"

Smart boy—"Gloves."

Customer—"Yes, yes, but how much do you ask for them?"

Smart boy—"We don't ask for 'em at all; customers do that."

Customer—"You don't understand me. How do they come?"

Smart boy—"Why they come in pairs, of course."

Customer—"No, no; how high do they come?"

Smart Boy—"Just above the wrist, I believe."

Customer—"But what do you get for them?"

Smart boy—"Me? I don't get nothing for 'em. Boss pockets all the money."

Customer (losing patience)—"What is the price of these gloves per pair?"

Smart boy—"Oh, that's yer lay, is it? Why didn't you say so afore? One dollar."

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A poet is born not paid.

### AMERICAN NOTES.

The Mormons are obliged to pay to the church one-tenth of all they raise, or make, or earn.

A man put his head and some stones into a bag at Constantine, Mich., tied the open end closely around his neck, and leaped into a pond.

The annual revenue to the United States from Applejack alone is in the neighborhood of $60,000, and above two-thirds of that is from Sussex County, N. L.

An Alton railroad train was stopped on a dark night by a man wildly waving a burning paper. He had discovered an obstruction on the track, and improvised a danger signal.

The finest railroad station in the United States is said to be the new one of the Pennsylvania Company in Philadelphia. It stands in the heart of the city, and is described as a "magnificent specimen of Gothic architecture."

Wine is now made from oranges in southern California. It is said to be amber colored, and to taste like dry hock, with an orange aroma. It, however, requires the addition of spirits to make it at all like wine, and is better for vinegar than for a beverage.

The barrooms of Texas are now required by law to be closed from 8 to 3 o'clock on Sundays. "This arrangement," said an advocate of the measure in the Legislature "will give liquor and religion just about an even chance, and may the best of the two win."

Many of the villas and houses in the suburbs of San Francisco are connected by telephone with the nearest police-station. This is said to afford perfect immunity from the attacks of burglars, as by this means a body of police can be immediately concentrated upon the spot attacked.

Senator John S. Williams of Kentucky recently sold a crop of tobacco, raised by himself in that State, which is said to have been the most extraordinary one for a crop tot ever sold in the Cincinnati market. It netted upward of $23,000 for the product of less than ninety acres.

A few days ago an exhibition of patent car couplers was given at Hartford, Conn. The Legislature is about attempting to force all railroad companies to provide couplers that will work without a man between the cars, and the Commissioners, to whom the matter was referred, invited this unique competition.

In Charleston, S. C., the business of turpentine and rice factors has so materially extended that it has been found necessary to erect a mammoth barrel factory in the city limits. This year, according to existing contracts, 100,000 barrels of 390 pounds capacity will be required for the rice crop alone.

A most ingenious plot to steal $60,000 from the Erie Railway was frustrated recently in Jersey City. A discharged telegraph operator of the road obtained control of the wires from Jersey City to Paterson, and telegraphed such orders that the paymaster of the road was about to deliver the $60,000 into the hands of a confederate of the operator. The scheme was very shrewdly planned and carried out to very nearly achievement: but the Superintendent discovered the plot just in time to prevent the robbery.

It is reported that the growing fame of Washington as an unhealthy city has prevented the acceptance of positions in the Cabinet by several gentlemen of prominence in national politics and has seriously embarrassed the President in his endeavours to organize his administration. If Malaria has really calmed the fire of desire in the breast of the office-seeker it has at last disclosed a beneficence which none of its victims have discovered. If the Potomac flats will keep the hordes of office-seekers at home it is doubtful whether they ought to be reclaimed.

A traveller bought an excursion ticket from Washington to Toledo, and, owing to detention of trains, for which he was not responsible, its limit of time expired while he was still on the way. The conductor on the terminal road demanded regular fare, and put him off the train when he refused to pay. He sued the company whose agent sold him the ticket, on the groun l that the contract was made with that official for the entire journey, and the jury, on the direction of the Court, gave him a verdict of $500.

Mrs. Mauzal, an English woman, has lived four years in Portland, Oregon, and in that time has managed to acquire a great deal of knowledge about the private lives of Portland people. Lately a fortune teller, calling herself Madame Lourmande, put out a sign in the city, and was soon doing an enormous business, because, though professedly a stranger, she was able to surprise her callers with remarks about their private affairs. This went on until somebody discovered that she was none other than Mrs. Mauzal, transformed into an old French hag by means of a wig, painted wrinkles, the removal of false teeth, and a foreign accent.

### Reasons for Dressing Plainly on the Sabbath Day.

1. It would lessen the burden of many who find it hard work to maintain their places in society.

2. It would lessen the force of the temptations which often lead men to barter honor and honesty for display.

3. If there were less style in dress at church, people in moderate circumstances would be more inclined to attend.

4. Universal moderation in dress at church would improve the worship by the removal of many wandering thoughts.

5. It would enable all classes of people to attend church better in unfavorable weather.

6. It would lessen on the part of the rich the temptation to vanity.

7. It would lessen on the part of the poor the temptation to be envious and malicious.

8. It would save valuable time on the Lord's day.

9. It would relieve our means of a serious pressure, and thus enable us to do more for good enterprises.

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THE Jews' Free School, London, is attended by 2,203 children, and is the largest elementary school in England.

### LAND OF THE LASH.

**White Men on Hawaiian Plantations Whipped from Sick-Beds to Work.**

San Francisco Chronicle.

D. F. Smith, an old San Franciscan, for many years in the employ of W. T. Garratt, Horace Davis, and others, returned about two weeks ago from the Sandwich islands. Mr. Smith signed an agreement in August last to go to Maui to work as a machinist for an indefinite period of time. He said to a *Chronicle* reporter yesterday: I have seen these Norwegians, Swedes, South Sea Islanders, and Portuguese dragged from their sick-beds by overseers and lashed into the fields with blacksnakes to make them work. I've seen men whipped to their work in that way who were unquestionably sick—you could see it in their faces, and that without being a physician. Anyone could tell at a glance that they were sick men, whose place was in a hospital instead of working out in the sweltering sun and terrible red dust, without water fit to drink. Oh, that terrible, killing red dust! I've been here two weeks, besides being away all the time of the passage, but I haven't got that dust out of my system yet. I've seen poor sick fellows repeatedly lashed across the face and beaten over the head with the butt end of a heavy blacksnake, filled with small nails, by brutal overseers, and go bruised and bleeding at every step, tottering out to work in the heat and that terrible killing dust. It is worse than any slavery I ever read of. I've seen them tie the plantation hands to a post in one of the sheds and flog them, but generally the whipping was done in the houses. The overseers were a little careful about lashing and beating in the field where many hands were present.

With the Chinese they do not dare do it, because the Chinamen would unite and resist it. One overseer attempted it on a Chinaman in the field one day. All his companions joined in an attack upon the overseer with their hoes. They hurt him considerably, and would have used him powerful rough if he hadn't taken to his heels. But he and some of the other overseers afterward got the Chinaman that he tried to whip in a room away from the other Chinamen and they gave him a terrible whaling. They not only slashed him across the face with the lashes of their blacksnakes, but hit him on the head with the loaded butt ends till he was more than half dead.

There was a powerful big Norwegian there. He managed to escape, and living upon paws and what he could pick up of other things for about ten days, reached the other side of the island and made arrangements to get off to Honolulu by the steamer running from that side. Before she sailed he returned to attempt the deliverance in like manner of seven of his friends and countrymen. They were betrayed and he was taken. Two overseers took him into a room and beat him terribly, and ended by driving him to the field, bruised, bleeding, and blinded as he was, lashing him at every step, and compelling him to work in that condition.

### Ship-building a Thousand Years Ago.

It was not to be expected that a delicate structure such as this Viking ship could remain for eight or ten centuries buried many yards under ground without sustaining some damage, or that she could perfectly retain her original form. It is rather a matter of surprise that the damage is so small as it is. Thanks to careful handling and a judicious arrangement of supports, there is reason to believe that, apart from local strains and contortions of form, the hull as it now stands represents very closely the ship as she appeared when put into the ground. Mr. Archer has taken off her lines with as much accuracy as circumstances would permit, and, referring to those lines, he explains the chief peculiarities of the construction. The principal dimensions are: Length between the rabbets at gunwale, 77 feet 11 inches; breadth, extreme, 16 feet 7 inches; depth from top of keel to gunwale amidships, 5 feet 9 inches. The vessel is clinker built, and the material all oak. There are 16 strakes of outside planking, the ordinary thickness 1 inch, average breadth, amidships 9½ inches, including 1 inch land. The lengths vary from 8 to 24 feet. The scantling is not, however, uniform throughout; thus the tenth plank from the keel is about 8 inches broad and 1¼ inches thick, and forms a belt for the beam-ends. The fourteenth plank from the keel, or third from the top, is about 10 inches broad and 1¼ inches thick. This plank, which we may call the "main wale," is perforated with holes for the oars, 15 on each side, about 4 inches diameter, and provided with a slit at the after and upper edge to allow the blades of the oars to be passed through from inboard. The two upper strakes are the thinnest of all, being scarcely more than ⅞ inch. The gunwale, 3 inches by 4½ inches, is placed in the usual manner inside the top strake. The boards are throughout united to each other by iron rivets about the thickness of an ordinary 3-inch spike, placed from 6 to 8 inches, with large flat heads 1 inch diameter. The riveting plates are square, or nearly so, ⅞ inch. The nails are driven from the outside, except near the ends, where riveting inside would have been difficult from the sharpness of the vessel. The nails are here driven from the inside and riveted outside. The larboard strake is fastened to the keel with rivets of the same kind as those used for joining the strakes with each other.

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An interesting discussion is now going on in the English scientific journal *Nature*, upon the question whether the heads of Englishmen have grown smaller within the past twenty-five or thirty years. Evidence has been obtained from the hatters which shows apparently beyond doubt, that the hats worn at present average one size smaller than those worn a generation ago. The attempts made to explain this by a change in the style of hats and in the manner of wearing the hat and the hair appear to be satisfactory, and some have thrown the blame upon the disregard of physiological laws entailed by modern fashions, especially among women. In connection with the discussion the appended list of the sizes of the hats worn by some famous men is given; Lord Chelmsford, 6¾ full; Dean Stanley, 6¾; Lord Beaconsfield, 7; the Prince of Wales, 7 full; Charles Dickens, 7¼; Lord Selborne, 7¼; John Bright, 7¼; Earl Russell, 7¼; Lord Macaulay, 7¾; Mr. Gladstone, 7¾; Louis Philippe, 7¾; the Archbishop of York, 8 full.

## LABORING THROUGH STORMS.

### The Tempest-Tossed Steamers Arrive in Port.

New York Herald.

Two more of the large fleet of European passenger steamers, now overdue at this port, arrived safely yesterday. They were the Red Star line steamer Waesland, from Antwerp, and the National liner Italy, from Liverpool. The former battled with the waves for nearly twenty-three days before reaching port, and the latter had a long and terrible passage of nineteen days. There are still nine or ten steamers due here, which have undoubtedly been detained by the same dreadful storms which the Waesland and the Italy encountered. The list is quite a long one, and includes the Parthia, which left Liverpool November 21, the State of Nebraska, from Glasgow, on the same date, the Amsterdam, from Rotterdam, on the same day, the Labrador, from Havre, on the 19th and the Netherland, from Antwerp, on the 19th, also the Necker, from Bremen, and Celtic, from Liverpool, both on the 22nd, and the Bath City, from Bristol, which, however, has been spoken by the Marathon and reported as disabled. The others may arrive at any moment and will doubtless make port in safety.

The Waesland was warped into her dock at nine o'clock yesterday morning. She bore the scars of battle upon her, and it was evident at a casual glance that the good ship had survived a terrible storm. The bridge was broken, small boats scratched and rubbed, brass rails and stanchions twisted and a general appearance of having undergone the hardes of hard usage.

"This passage has been one of the most tempestuous I ever experienced, said one of her officers. "We have been twenty-two days, twenty-one hours and five minutes crossing the Atlantic, a longer time than I ever expected to spend in a steamer between Antwerp and New York. We ought to have been in a week ago last Thursday. We cast off from the Rhynland dock, Antwerp, at seven o'clock on the morning, of November 12 and proceeded on our voyage. We had fresh westerly winds, with light fog, at first. Soon after we passed Bishop Rock Lighthouse, with a fresh breeze. The next morning the wind increased, the sky was black and threatening and strong gales from the westward and heavy seas followed. The wind steadily increased in violence, and on the 15th it was blowing a terrible gale. The seas were tremendous, the waves dashing over the ship as high as the crossjack. We shipped sea after sea, and the whole length of the deck, fore and aft, was under water. The force and weight of the seas were almost irresistible, and each succeeding wave that broke upon the deck made a noise like thunder. The topsail was carried away, the steerage companionway doors were stove in and the second cabin skylight scattered. The air was full of electricity and the storm was accompanied by thunder and lightning.

A SUCCESSION OF HURRICANES.

"By the 21st the storm had increased in furry to a hurricane, and the ship labored heavily but answered the helm and was kept out of the trough of the sea. The port side of the bridge was swept away, two lifeboats crushed to kindling wood and several spars lost. The seas at this time were something tremendous, but everything was battened down and we shipped no water. The passengers behaved pretty well, and those who were afraid were subdued and did not show it much.

"The next day the weather moderated somewhat, but it was still blowing a gale, and the 23rd the wind had increased. On the night of the 23rd there was for the first time a lull in the tempest, and the wind changed and ceased its violence, although, of course, the seas continued to run high. But it was literally the calm before the storm, for on the morning of the next day, after only four hours of intermission, the storm broke again and we were soon visited by a second hurricane. The barometer went down to 28.30, and there was a dangerous cross sea. The mizzentrisail was carried away, the boom and gaff snapped like pipestems, a third lifeboat was crushed and the temporary bridge which had been erected to repair the breach caused by the first hurricane washed overboard.

"Just at this critical juncture the machinery gave way. We broke the after coupling bolts on the main shaft and the engines came to a stop. This was a very serious mishap, for the ship became perfectly helpless, and rolled about in the trough of the sea in a way that was alarming, not only to the passengers, but to old sailors as well. We were in positive danger, as every sailor will appreciate when it is remembered that the wind was blowing a hurricane and the sea was lashed with such fury as it has seldom been my lot to witness. It took twelve hours to make the repairs to the broken bolts, and during all that time our ship lay to, helplessly rolling in the trough of the sea. But she stood the test well. She is a fine ship, and only her great strength and seagoing qualities kept her from going down.

"The next day the wind and sea moderated a little and we started again with just steam enough on to keep the ship on her course, to repair the machinery once more. We had better weather from this time on, but we ran at only half speed. Our seamen were washed about the decks and bruished. Many were injured, but only two seriously. One had a leg broken and another his rib fractured. It was a terrible voyage. There were forty-one cabin passengers and 384 in the steerage. They behaved themselves as well as could have been expected under the circumstances."

A PASSENGER'S EXPERIENCE.

"I have made six voyages, but never such a one as this," said a cabin passenger. "I never want to go through such an experience again. We were obliged to remain below the whole trip. It would have been as much as a landsman's life was worth to have ventured on deck; he would surely have been swept overboard or crushed by the weight of the gigantic waves, that pounded down on the decks with a noise like the discharge of artillery. During the first hurricane the passengers were terror stricken. Some fell on their knees and began to pray; others muttered prayers and wrung their hands as they moved with feverish haste to and fro in the saloon, clinging to every support to keep their feet; while a few others acted like wild people. The greater part, notwithstanding their fear, were quiet and subdued. When the engines were disabled and we lay rolling and pitching in the trough of a terrible sea, with the wind blowing a hurricane, our position was a dreadful one. I don't believe any of us ever expected to reach port. The steerage passengers were panic stricken and the officers had to threaten to imprison the more violent."

THE ITALY.

The steamer Italy reached her dock, at the foot of Houston street, late in the afternoon. Her chief officer said last evening in narrating the story of the voyage:—

"I never had so rough a time on the Atlantic. We left Liverpool on the 16th of Noaember and were eight days overdue. We had a succession of gales all the way over until the 1st of December. In fact, I might say, it was one continuous gale of varying severity all the time. The two hurricanes that the Waesland encountered we passed through on the same dates. The first one, on the 21st, lasted eight hours and was of terrible severity, the barometer fell to 28:10, which is very low. The waves ran mountains high and were blown into spray so thick that you could not see the width of the ship. We lost two lifeboats and had the bridge rails on the port side torn away. When the hurricane passed it continued to blow a gale for two days and then another hurricane, more violent and longer continued than the first, struck us. It lasted twelve hours. We weathered it, however, as we had the first, without serious mishap, and thenceforward had more moderate weather. When we got this side of the Banks we had the first let-up of the storm.

"Our passengers behaved themselves well, and they gave us a rousing cheer as they left the ship this afternoon." And they had reason to," said the sailor, with enthusiasm, modestly attributing all the passengers' compliments to the ship. "They had reason to, for she is a noble ship and did nobly. It was a terrible test to put her to, and yet she never started a bolt.

"We haven't heard the worst of this hurricane yet. It is an ominous thing that we never sighted a sailing vessel during the whole of our long voyage. I am afraid there were many such craft that came to grief. We passed the Egypt and the Alaska on the 20th and 22nd, but no sailing vessels."

### Action of Coffee and Sugar on the Stomach.

M. Leven has communicated to the Paris Society of Biology some experiments which he has made on this subject on dogs, with the assistance of M. Semeric. The action of coffee on the stomach has been much discussed and variously interpreted. The majority of writers admit that coffee stimulates the circulation and provokes hyperæmia of the gastric mucous membrane, but they have not adduced experimental proof of the fact.

The contrary opinion is supported by a certain number of observers, to whom M. Leven has given in his adhesion. He recalls to mind the experiments which he made some years since on caffeine absorbed by frogs, guinea pigs, and rabbits. It retarded the action of the heart, which, at the same time, became strong; it increased the arterial tension; like the vaso-constrictor agents, it dilated the pupil. Caffeine has even been used in certain cases to replace digitaline, of which it has, to a great extent, the properties, though in a smaller degree.

The latest experiments of M. Leven were as follows: He gave to a dog a meal of 200 grammes of meat; he then administered an infusion of 30 grammes of coffee in 150 grammes of water; the animal was then killed, and, at the end of three hours, the stomach still contained 145 grammes of meat, while in the absence of coffee it only contained about 100 grammes. The abdominal mucous membrane was pale as well on the external surface as in the interior, and the vessels were strongly contracted. It follows, then, that coffee, producing anæmia of the stomach, retards digestion; and, the anæmia repeating itself, ends by bringing on habitual increased congestion of the stomach, which, according to M. Leven, is synonymous wit dyspepsia.

It is well known, and English physicians have laid great stress upon this point, that the abuse of coffee and tea often brings on gastralgia, dyspepsia, and, at the same time, more or less disturbance of the apparatus of innervation. It is, therefore, necessary precisely to distinguish the local anæmia produced by coffee on the stomach from the more general action exercised by it over the central nervous system, and which has conferred on it the merited qualification of an intellectual drink. In opposition to coffee, sugar is, according to M. Leven, an eminently digestive substance; and he does not fail to order it in certain cases of dyspepsia. He has made the following experiments: He gave to a dog 80 grammes of sugar at the same time as 200 grammes of meat; six hours afterward there was nothing found in the stomach but 20 grammes of undigested meat. The abdominal mucous membrance was red and turgescent, the liver was wholly congested.

M. Leven draws this practical lesson from his experiments: that the infusion of coffee should be sufficiently sweetened to stimulate the secretory function, and thus assist digestion.

### SOME MONSTERS OF THE FOREST.

Near Stockton, Cal., is a tree that is 325 feet high, and two in Victoria, Australia, are estimated to be 435 and 460 feet high.

A great elm tree that had been blown down near London, with a large ball of earth at the roots, settled back into its original place after the branches had been cut off.

A cypress tree felled by N. B. Jordan of High Hill Creek, S. C., measured twenty-five feet in circumsference at the butt. It took two axemen five hours to cut it down.

A black walnut grove that was planted by a Wisconsin farmer about twenty years ago, on some waste land was recently sold for $27,000. The trees are now from sixteen to twenty inches through.

A tree that was eight hundred feet in length, ninety-six in circumference at the base, and sound to the very heart was felled in California recently. Five men were twenty days doing the work. After it had been completed severed by anger holes, if still stood unmoved, and required blocks, pulleys, and tackling to bring its proud head to earth.

## A Story of the Conscription.

Translated from the French.

Up four flights of stairs in a house at Paris was a suite of apartments consisting of three rooms which were inhabited by a family named Roumilk. There were only peaked roofs and chimneys and the blue sky to look out upon; but the rooms were so pleasant, neat and sunny that there was small temptation to turn the eyes away from them.

It was evening, and the family had assembled at supper. They were celebrating a *fete*, and their best gilt china shone on the table; a little bouquet of fresh flowers stood by each glass, and an iced cake, surrounded by a wreath of rosebuds, graced the centre of the table. Around this social board sat the jolly, affectionate old father, the delicate, loving mother, their brave, handsome son, and one other, not yet belonging to the family, but soon to be called daughter by the parents and wife by the son. She was a gentle, lovely young girl, looking with affectionate respect on the old folks, and with fond, modest eyes on her lover.

"Son," said the mother, "for twenty-one years, this night, hast thou been the delight of my heart. Thou has gladdened my eyes every day thou hast lived. Ah! that thou wert but a few years younger, that I might be sure of thee longer."

"Wife, dost thou not see that Marian takes thy word as a reproach to her?" said the father. "Thou wouldst have thy son all to thyself, thou sayest."

"I do not mean that I would not have my child Marian for my daughter," she replied; "no! no! Bless her heart, she need not blush so. And she gives me no cause of fear. I even think my son Robinet happy to be her husband. But the conscription, father! Our boy is of age."

The old man's happy face grew pale and uneasy. "Wife," he said, "our boy is affectionate to us, true to Marian, and loving to God. If Heaven is but just he will not draw the fatal lot. Heaven blesses the good."

"Whom God loveth He chasteneth," said the mother, with a sigh, and Marian's cheek grew whiter.

"Come, do not darken a sunny day by clouds of fear," said the young man. "To-night I am free. To-night I can be the happiest fellow alive. Even if to-morrow I draw the wrong number, and must go to fight, I may return to you covered with honors. Will you not be glad and proud then?"

"My son! my son! I have know many a brave boy join those ranks dreaming as thou now doest; but few came back to their mothers. Oh, Robinet! thou art my only son; if thou art killed I shall be childless."

"Ah! wife," said the father, forcing back his tears, "couldst thou not be almost happy to be a widow? The conscription spares the only son of a widow. If thy useless old husband were gone thou couldst keep thy brave young son."

"Ah! ah!" cried the wife, "stop that old man's tongue. Put thy hand on his mouth, Marian. I cannot bear to hear him talk so."

"To-night let us be happy," cried Robinet. "I am not yet a conscript, and I believe I shall escape to-morrow: so 'begone dull care.' Father, shall I cut my birthday cake?"

"Yes, my boy," said the father. "Let us not borrow trouble. It would kill me to see thee among the dissolute soldiery driven to slaughter! I will not, no, I cannot think of it. Yes, cut thy cake, but do not harm those pretty buds. Marian placed them there as a token of how she will surround thy life with pleasures. Eh, Marian? Each bud for a kiss or kind word, eh?"

Marian wiped her eyes and smiled blushingly. Cheerfulness was restored and the happy family gave themselves up to present enjoyment, while the secret thought that perhaps it was for the last time made them more tender to each other.

On the next day the drawing was to take place. Father and son went together to the place of decision. The son, with pallid cheek and dilating eyes, drew his lot, while the father stood by, his usual jovial manner having given place to the trembling of agonizing apprehensions. *He was the fatal number!* With a groan of despair the old man fell upon his son's neck.

"Oh, my boy," he exclaimed, "I cannot let thee go! I cannot see thee driven to slaughter! Thy mother's heart will be destitute. I cannot, God forgive me, I cannot."

He wrung his son's hand, and shaking his head at the few brave, consoling words Robinet's trembling lips uttered, he stopped them short by kissing him tenderly. Then he went out, with a gesture forbidding any to follow him.

The mother will weep over her son," said Marian's father, who stood by; "but an old man, like an old dog, goes alone to grieve. He, thy poor old father, idolizes thee, boy; and, ah! Robinet, there is another, a poor young girl, whose bitterest tears will be secret ones."

The youth, almost stunned with despair at his fate, returned to tell his mother and Marian. They awaited his arrival kneeling before the image of the Virgin and praying with agonizing fervency.

Robinet entered quietly and stood pale and rigid behind them, with big eyes and quivering nostrils. The mother turned and looked at him, then fell back in a swoon. Her son raised her and laid her on a sofa, where she recovered slowly. Marian clung to his arms weeping bitterly. None asked for the words they could not bear to hear.

"Ah, thy poor father," the mother murmured, "I know he is weeping in secret. He was ever slow to show his grief. His heart is broken like mine. Oh! that I had thy father here! We would mourn together."

There was a stir below and the sound of many footsteps coming up the stairs. They paused at the door. Robinet opened it. They were bringing in his father—*dead!* He had killed himself that Robinet might be free from the Conscription. He had fallen a sacrifice to an insane idea of duty. Let him not be judged too harshly. He meant well, but his brain was feeble; he died that his son might live. God is more merciful than man!

Thus the widow kept her son, but the memory of the father was held in deep and tender regret throughout life by the mother and son.

An eider-down quilt in green satin has been manufactured in Cork to the order of a London lady for presentation to Mr. Parnell. The monogram of Mr. Parnell is worked in the centre in gold lace. Possibly the donor is the same lady who decorated the agitator's effigy at Mme. Tussaud's.

## FIRE AT SEA.

### Burning of a Vessel in Mid-Ocean—At Sea in an Open Boat for Twenty-three days.

The Pacific mail steamer South Carolina arrived at San Francisco from Panama, bringing with her survivors from several vessels wrecked in the recent gales on the Mexican coast. She also brought Capt. Currie, his wife and two children, and four seamen from the British bark Lara, of Halifax, which was burned in mid-ocean. They were twenty-three days in an open boat before reaching Acapulco. The story told by Capt. Currie of the sufferings of the party is one of the most thrilling in the tragedies of shipwreck. His story is substantially as follows: The bark Lara sailed from Hullingland with a cargo of gas coal. The first intimation we had of the danger to which we were exposed was seeing smoke issuing through the ventilator hatch. Knowing that there was nothing there that could be on fire except coal, I at once gave orders to bore two holes in the starboard bow, and let in four feet of water. After a time the smoke ceased, and I began to think that the danger had been overcome and the fire out. I then gave orders to plug the holes up and pump the ship dry. That was about 8 o'clock in the evening. Shortly after pumping out, one of the men saw smoke coming out again. It increased so rapidly that with in an hour it was worse than it had been before. Anticipating the great danger we were all exposed to, I gave orders to batten down the fore and aft hatches and possibly smother the fire it seemed impossible to put out with water. For three days we watched every aperture. After three days, observing that the volume of smoke was increasing, I determined to abandon the vessel. I ordered the boats launched and had them packed with provisions and water. There were three boats in all. In the first one were my wife, my two children, and the second officer, five seamen, and myself. In the second boat were the first officer, cook and four men, and the third boat the boatswain and three seamen. We were twenty souls in all on board. This was on Sunday evening, three days after we had first seen the smoke. We stayed by the ship until the smell of gas from the burning coal was getting so bad that it was impossible to stand it longer. We got into the boats about 10 o'clock that night. The weather was clear and the sea quiet. The three boats kept together that night and the next day, but the following night a heavy storm came up with thunder and lightning and heavy rains. During the night we parted company, for when the morning broke we could not see anything of the other two boats. For two days we were alone. Then we sighted the other boats, and remained with them three days, when we again parted company and never saw them more. For twenty-three days we tossed about on the Pacific over one thousand miles from land. I had given orders to the other boats to steer their course for Acapulco. They were supplied with provision and water all they could carry, and with compasses. As the days wore by and no land appeared we all became more or less despondent. I could not give way, as I felt I must cheer my wife, children and men. The latter held out bravely, but the burning sun, thirst, and fear were too much for my poor wife. She fell sick, and day by day became more exhausted. We all did our best to cheer her up. She struggled bravely for the sake of the little children. It was painful to hear their wails and cries for water. The eldest one, although only 7, was old enough to realize to some extent the situation, but a little fellow, only two years old, was too young to comprehend it, and he would cry: "Mother, mother, give me some water." His mother would moisten her handkerchief and put it to the little fellow's lips. As it touched them he would clutch it with all the desperation of dying thirst; but it is hard to tell how they suffered night after night during these long twenty-three days and nights. They would, as I have told you, fall to sleep on their mother's knee with the words "Water, water," expiring on their lips. That was the hardest thing to bear I have ever yet experienced. After a time our tongues and lips began to swell. We men did not mind it so much, but it added to the suffering of wife and children. Although many days have elapsed since we landed in Acapulco, we have not yet been able, neither wife nor children, to wear boots.

At last we sighted land, and my wife cried like a child. Our thirst was getting almost intolerable. You can have some idea how we suffered when I tell you that one day we succeeded in capturing a turtle, and as we hauled it into the boat the men actually tore it to pieces to suck its blood, not before, however, asking my wife whether she would have some, but she was too sick at the stomach to attempt that. When she told the men she could not suck blood, even to quench thirst, the men tore it to pieces, each taking a portion and sucking the dripping blood from it, as though to wait a moment longer would be sudden death. No one can imagine the intensity of the suffering of thirst in an open boat in a tropical sea.

We reached Tehuantepec, and from there went to Acapulco.

### How the Great Amuse Themselves.

Temple Bar.

It is curious to notice how men who have been noted for their polish and culture as writers or conversationalists have in their leisure moments found a strange pleasure in associating with their inferiors. Prior, one of the most elegant of our minor poets, the companion of princes and diplomatists, constantly passed whole evenings in chatting with a common soldier and his slattern wife in a low public house in Long Acre. Thomas Warton the historian of English poetry, and a singularly refined scholar, was often to be found in sordid taverns joking and being joked. Porson and Elmsley had similar propensities. So also had Turner, the painter. Machiavelli and Burke delighted to forget politics by sharing the labors of their farm servants; and even the stately Bolingbroke, as we learn from one of Pope's most delightful letters, was not above shouldering a prong. Byron's principal amusement during his residence at Venice was shooting with a [illegible] coin in a cleft stick, and that pursuit he practiced more methodically than any other thing in his unmethodical life. The Conqueror was devoted to the hunting field, "loving the fall deer as if he were their father," says the old chronicler. Henry V. was the slave of tennis, and Edward IV. of falconry. Tiberius and Louis XI.—the Tiberius of modern France—delighted to shut themselves up with astrologers and quack prophets. But it is time to turn to more eccentric frivolities. Philip the Good, of Burgundy, spent enormous sums of money in contriving houses full of *diableries*, such as hidden trapdoors, spring snares, false roofs, undermined floors and the like. He would then invite guests to a grand banquet which would suddenly disappear; he would introduce them to magnificent *salons*, which would suddenly dissolve in ruin, the miserable guest finding himself at one time falling through space, at another time soused in water or banged with sacks which came tumbling, charged with flour, on his bewildered head. Into the still more extraordinary recreations of Alexander VI. and Cæsar Borgia in Italy, and of Louis XIII. in France we cannot enter for reasons obvious to readers of the diaries and memoirs illustrating those periods.

### Tunnelling the Pyrenees.

To the various subalpine and submarine tunnels now in course of construction, or planned on paper, is to be added another enterprise of the greatest importance to France and Spain. This is no other than a scheme for piercing a tunnel under the Pyrenees at a point as nearly as possibl eequidistant from the Atlantic and the Mediterranean. The great natural barrier between the two countries has, up to the present, only being surmounted by the iron road at the two extremities of the range near Bayonne and Perpignan. Both these routes necessitate a long detour for traffic between the South of France and the north of Spain, even the carriage roads over the mountains being all but inaccessible during the winter months. The advantage of a direct railroad midway through the Pyrenees would therefore be unquestionable, as, in addition to developing intercourse between neighboring provinces at present separated by an unbroken wall, the monotonous journey between Paris and Madrid would be shortened by about 100 kilometres. The initiation of this useful undertaking is due the Spanish Government, which has introduced a bill into the Cortes authorizing the construction of the tunnel, and of a railroad leading from Madrid directly to its entrance. The Government of King Alfonso offers to provide half the funds for the tunnel on condition that France undertakes an equal share in the expense. If voted by the Cortes the scheme will at once be submitted to the French Government, on whose part it will doubtless meet with a favorable reception. The enterprise displayed by Spain in putting forward this great undertaking, together with several important improvements at home, such as the new railway direct from Madrid to the Portuguese frontier, would seem to indicate that she is arousing from a long period of lethargy to take her place among progressive nations. If the new tunnel between France and Spain be carried into execution we shall at least witness the realisation of the famous *mot* of Louis XIV., "Il n'y a plus de Pyrenees."

### A Cat King of the Rats.

The London *News* gives this: A cat, all black except its perfectly white tail, was presented to the town of Agnone, Italy, many years ago. They put it in a theatre to clear it of rats. They soon found that the cat was fraternizing with the rodents, and had become their King, and shared its food with them. The custodian of the theatre often observed the rats participating in the food of the cat, which when they fought among themselves for some dainty morsel, restored order by a cuff of its claw. Time passed on; the cat became old and toothless, no weapons remained to him but very long claws, which, however, were proportionately weak. Of late years the theatre has been always closed, and the rats had increased enormously. Last week a revolution took place among them, and when poor Coda-Bianca tried, as usual to restore order, the rats turned upon him in a fury and bit him to death. At dawn the next day Coda-bianca was found dead in the middle of the stage, like some tragic hero. The youth of Agnone made a solemn funeral, carrying Coda-bianca through the streets on a bier, covered with black velvet, and leading in string, the numerous progeny of the celebrated cat, all black with white tails, like himself, and of the same gentle and intelligant disposition. Coda-bianca at the time of his death, weighed ten killogrammes, and the number of his children was one hundred. A speech was made in the town hall of Agnone, and it was decided to take revenge on the rats by scattering poison al over the theatre.

On the last monthly settling day the French Government placed $30,000,000 at the disposal of the Bank of France, to enable it to meet all demands without raising its rate of discount.

There are in Persia about 40,000 Jews, and the *Judisce Press* says they have a bad time of it, being subjected to all sorts of vexatious restrictions. In the town of Hamidan are the traditional tombs of Esther and Mordecai.

The theatre lately burned down at Stockholm is asserted, though only opened in 1872, to have been the oldest in Europe. It was there that Gustavus III, was assassinated by Count Ankarstrom at a masked ball. His fellow conspirators raised a cry of fire, with a view to his escape in the confusion. But the authorities locked the doors, and every one had to sign before quitting the house. Ankarstrom signed and left, apparently with a light heart. A knife of peculiar make, indentified as his by a cutler, led to his guilt being discovered.

Among the remarkable novelties of recent discovery is the boot-blacking plant, a native of New South Wales. The leaves of this shrub contain a tough substance gifted with all the properties and attributes of the finest boot polish. Squeeze them gently and they will yield some thick, dusky drops of sticky fluid, which must then be spread over the surface of the boot. This done, a polish of dazzling brilliancy may be brought out by a few light touches of the finishing brush.

North Hastings Review

MADOC, DECEMBER 29, 1881.

## THE NOMINATIONS.

Notwithstanding the fact that Monday last was proclaimed a legal holiday by His Honor the Lieutenant-Governor of Ontario, the municipal nominations throughout the province were held according to statute on that date. In this village the excitement did not run very high, notwithstanding that considerable interest was taken in the proceedings, as evidenced by the large turnout of ratepayers who thronged the Town Hall at the appointed hour, among them nearly all the prominent men of the place. At twelve o'clock the Returning Officer, Chas. Gream, Esq., called for order, and after reading the notice calling them together, asked for nominations, which were recorded in the following order:—

FOR REEVE.

E. D. O'Flynn, nominated by T. Cross and George Conley.

Dr. Loomis, nominated by D. Ross, Sr., and C. Thrasher.

A. F. Wood, nominated by S. Rollins and John Walton.

FOR COUNCILLORS.

Warham Tuller, by S. Reed and D. Ross.
James Kirk, by C. Thrasher and J. Caverly.
C. F. Aylsworth, by Geo. Conley and J. C. Dale.
James C. Dale, by Thos. Cross and Dr. Loomis.
Jno. Francis, by J. L. Mercer and J. Walton.
Samuel Rollins, by H. Dingman and A. F. Wood.
H. Dingman, by D. Ross and J. Harper.
S. D. Ross, by S. Reed and D. Ross.
C. Thrasher, by D. Ross and S. Reed.
Jno. Robertson, by H. Bull and W. Tuller.
T. Cross, by J. Harper and A. B. Ross.
A. B. Ross, by T. Cross and J. C. Dale.
J. Harper, by J. C. Dale and T. Cross.
Wm. Orr, by Dr. Loomis and J. C. Dale.
Jos. Caverly, by John Armstrong and A. Moon.
James Whytock, by S. Rollins and L. McKenzie.

### THE SPEECHES.

E. D. O'Flynn was first called on. He referred to the fact that a year had gone by since he stood before them on a similar occasion, but it was a very suitable time to review the past, and ascertain what had been our losses and gains—our failures and successes during the year. He was glad to say that it had been a prosperous year for all. The harvest had been abundant and prices as high as could reasonably be expected, trade was advancing, and the indications were that a bright future was before us. It was also proper time for those having charge of affairs to render up an account of their stewardship, and see if their management and conduct had been such as to merit a renewal of confidence. He gave a statement of the financial position of the corporation, which may be briefly summed up as follows: Total indebtedness, $14,300; school debentures, $6,980; railway debentures, $5,723; Town Hall, $1,600. The levy had been $4353.23 for the year, $2232.50 for school purposes, and $810.73 for County purposes; interest on railway debentures, $344; on township, $116; for municipal purposes, $850, requiring 10 mills on the dollar for school purposes, and 10 mills on the dollar for municipal purposes. All minor indebtedness against the municipality had been paid, as he believed in paying off everything every year, which he would continue to do so long as Reeve. Some faults had been found but they were few. No man, however, he considered could occupy a public position and escape censure, and the wonder would be if no fault was found. One fault was the mud. He regretted it as much as any one, but he could not stop the unusually heavy rains, and we were not in a position to have paved streets. The municipality was young and it took time to get all these things. It was a bad policy to spend money before they had it, and was not his style of doing business. He had succeeded in getting grants from the County Council on the station road, and he expected to get more. He referred to the prosperity of the village, which, if it continued the same way for six years longer we would be large enough to become a town. He had no particular promises to make, other than if elected he would do his best to further the interests of this place, which had always been his constant endeavor to do. He thanked them for their confidence during the past three years, and solicited their votes for the coming contest which he assured them would be properly appreciated.

Dr. Loomis on coming forward said he had been solicited to allow himself to be nominated for the Reeveship, and if elected he would serve them to the best of his ability. He did not wish to oppose Mr. O'Flynn, as he considered that gentleman should step aside, after occupying the position for three years, and allow him to fill his place. He did not intend finding any fault, but he did not believe in "fixtures," and thought a change was often a good thing, although he believed Mr. O'Flynn did the best he could. If elected, he would doubtless make some changes, however, as he believed a little more might have been done without hurting any one in the matter of taxes. He though he had some claims for the position, as it was through himself and another party that the village had been incorporated. Since then the village had doubled in wealth. Had Mr. O'Flynn done anything towards that object? He had also had experience in municipal matters, having served two years in the village Council. He thought many improvements might have been carried out which had been neglected, one of which was some protection against fire; and another, the commencement of some thorough system of drainage. The latter would cost something, but not as much, he assured them, as the malarial fever had during the past year or two. He referred to the mud "crops," and concluded by saying that if elected he would serve them to the best of his ability.

A. F. Wood was then called on. He said as he had not been holding any public position he had consequently no explanations to make. He was not a candidate, having learned by experience the thanklessness of serving the public at the expense of private interests. He was content to leave it to the two gentlemen who were candidates, they having doubtless the leisure necessary for the proper discharge of the duties, while he was not in that position. As a ratepayer, however, he wished to throw out a few suggestions, which he considered would be of benefit if acted on. He had been pleased with the promises of both candidates, but he thought what we needed was a Council who had the courage of their convictions, and who dare do what they believed to be right, without allowing real interests to suffer through parties or cliques. They should look ahead to the wants of the future in the matter of streets, drainage, sidewalks, etc., and have the courage to carry out improvements as they were needed. They wanted no child's play. He would like to see more attention given to our streets, street drainage, and sidewalks, which ought to be made permanent by this time. In regard to the retail liquor licenses he thought they were not paying too high. The licenses should be kept up and the hotels given all necessary protection to enable them to keep peaceable houses. Nothing, he said, injured a place so much as rowdyism, and even at additional expense they should raise the character of the place instead of suffering it to be lowered. He thanked his mover and seconder and retired.

Warehan Tuller was the next speaker. He would again be a candidate. In regard to the liquor question he said he had not raised the licenses to injure the tavern keepers, but if elected he would maintain the By-law. He had always got what he asked from the village, and if elected would serve them as he had in the past.

James Kirk said he had been requested by a number of ratepayers to stand for Councillor, and had consented, as he supposed he had a perfect right to do.

C. F. Aylsworth had also been requested by prominent ratepayers and would be a candidate.

James C. Dale was a candidate but would make no pledges. As questions came up before the Council he would use his judgment in their disposal. He had the interests of the place at heart, and thought he was sufficiently liberal to serve its best interests.

John Francis said he had been urgently solicited to be a candidate and he would not go back on his friends. One reason why he was urged to come out was that his long experience would be of assistance to the Council in the matter of drainage, &c., and would be of service to the municipality.

Samuel Rollins said he was one of the fault finders, and did not wish any of the old Councillors to go away with the idea that no fault was found with them. He criticised the manner in which our streets and sidewalks had been repaired, drains opened, and County grants expended, all of which he contended had not been done as economically as might have been. He would not go for spending any large amount of money, but would see that what was laid out would be done to the best advantage.

H. Dingman was again a candidate. He came out boldly on the liquor question, and said if he had his way he would banish all alcohol into Hog Lake. He would use his judgment, if elected, for the interests of the village, which he thought could be made a County Town in three years if the right men were at the head of affairs.

Messrs. Thrasher, Robertson, Cross, Ross, Harper, Orr, and Caverly were called on respectively, but declined the nomination. Mr. Whytock was not called on owing to error in not having his name recorded, but he has since announced his intention of being a candidate. The choice of a Council will therefore be made from the following:—

For Reeve—Mr. E. D. O'Flynn, and Dr. Loomis. For Councillors—Messrs. W. Tuller, Joseph Kirk, C. F. Aylsworth, J. C. Dale, John Francis, S. Rollins, H. Dingman, and James Whytock.

### TOWNSHIP NOMINATIONS.

The nomination of candidates for the township of Madoc was held at Conlin's Hotel, Eldorado. The attendance was good, but no partictlar interest was manifested. No opposition was offered to either Messrs. Vankleek or Caskey, and both these gentlemen were again returned by acclamation The following are the nominations as made:—

FOR REEVE.

Peter Vankleek, by John A. Moore and D. Nicholson.

FOR DEPUTY REEVE.

John Caskey, by W. J. Rowlands and H. Robinson.

FOR COUNCILLORS.

John McKinnon, by M. Mackintosh and C. Hobson.
Wm. Thompson, by S. McMechan and H. Robinson.
Alexander McInroy, by H. Robertson and W. J. Rowlands.
Joshua Broad, by J. A. Moore and Thos. Allen.
A. Glover, by W. Swales and S. D. Caskey.
Hugh Ketcheson, by O. Johnson and D. Nicholson.
J. Empey, by D. Moore and S. McMechan.
H. Robinson, by D. Nicholson and John Best.
O. Johnson, by C. Hobson and Henry Wannamaker.
John Best, by John Reed and T. Badgley.
John Long, by T. Broad and P. Vankleek.
F. Conlin, by John Best and W. Unwin.
John McCoy, Jr., by Jas. Caskey and W. H. Swales.

For Councillors all the above declined to run with the exception of Messrs. A. McInroy, Wm. Thompson, A. Glover, John McKinnon, and F. Conlin, who are now in the field as candidates.

### ELSEWHERE.

The following elections by acclamation took place in this County on the above date:—

THURLOW.

The Council of 1881 elected by acclamation.

TYENDINAGA.

For Reeve—John White, by acclamation.

RAWDON.

For Reeve—Thomas Walker, by acclamation.

HUNTINGDON.

For Reeve—Jas. Haggerty, by acclamation. For Deputy—Matthew Robinson, by acclamation. For Councillors—H. Morton, James Foster, and John Graham, by acclamation.

ELZEVIR AND GRIMSTHORPE.

For Reeve—J. Tuttle, by acclamation.

SIDNEY.

The old Council elected by acclamation.

MARMORA.

For Reeve—T. P. Pearce, by acclamation.

TUDOR ET AL.

P. M. Gunter, Reeve, and the old Council.

DUNGANNON & FARADAY.

For Reeve—D. Kavanagh.

WOLLASTON.

James McGregor, Reeve.

MONTEAGLE AND HERSCHEL.

John Fitzgerald, Reeve.

BANGOR, WICKLOW AND M'CLURE.

For Reeve—Charles McDavitt.

*NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.*

## TEACHER WANTED.

FOR S. S. No. 4, Elziver. Apply to
THOMAS HAILSTONE.
Secretary, Queensboro'.
Dec. 29th, 1881.

## TEACHER WANTED.

TO teach in S. S. No. 5, Mayo, North Hastings, for the year 1882. Applicant state terms and qualification, and apply immediately to

JOHN BREMNER,
Hartsmere P.O., Ont.
December 19th, 1881. 247-4w

## STRAY CALF.

A STRAY Heifer Calf, red, with white marks, came on the premises of the undersigned, in this village, about the 25th November last. The owner is requested to prove property, pay charges and take it away.

J. STEVENS.
Madoc, Dec. 29th, 1881. 247-3w

## QUEEN INSURANCE CO'Y.

*Capital - $10,000,000.*

LIVERPOOL & LONDON & GLOBE Insurance Company.

*Capital - $10,000,000.*

NORTH BRITISH & MERCHANTILE Insurance Company.

Capital - $10,000,000

THE above are all first-class English Companies, and effect all manner of good fire and Life risks at a very moderate rate.

All claims promptly and liberally settled.

FRED. W. O'FLYNN,
Agent.
Office, Banking House of E. D. O'Flynn.

## FARM FOR SALE.

THE undersigned offers for sale the south-half of lot 21, in the 8th concession of Madoc, containing 100 acres, more or less, nearly all of which is cleared, and under good state of cultivation. The farm is well fenced and has on it a good frame house and barn. There is also a never-failing well of water on the premises. Terms: a small payment would be accepted down, the balance on time at 5 per cent. interest. Title indisputable. For further particulars apply on the premises.

JOHN F. HAZARD.
Madoc, Dec. 28th, 1881. 247-3w

## ANNUAL MEETING

THE annual meeting of Loyal Orange District No. 2, North Hastings, will be held in the Orange Hall, Flinton, on Tuesday, January 10th, 1882, at the hour of 2 o'clock, p.m. A full attendance is requested.

WM. J. ALLEN,
District Master.
Mado, cDec. 27th, 1882. 247-2w

## STRAYED.

BLACK Sow Pig of an ordinary size, from lot 17, 9 concession Madoc, on Wednesday, December 7th, inst. Any information regarding the same will be thankfully received.

ROBERT A. ROLLINS.
Madoc, 10th Dec., 1881. 245-3t.

## HOLMAN'S PADS

OPERATE THROUGH THE NERVE FORCES AND THE CIRCULATION.

HOLMAN'S AGUE, LIVER & STOMACH PAD. For Malaria, Ague and Stomach trouble. Price, $2.50.

HOLMAN'S SPECIAL PAD. Adapted to old chronic cases. $3.50.

HOLMAN'S SPLEEN BELT. For stubborn cases of enlarged Spleen and unyielding Liver and Stomach troubles. $7.50.

HOLMAN'S INFANT PAD. For ailments of Infants and Children. $2.00.

HOLMAN'S ABDOMINAL PAD. For Uterine, Ovarian and Bladder troubles. $7.50.

HOLMAN'S RENAL or KIDNEY PAD. For Kidney Complaints. $3.50.

HOLMAN'S ABSORPTIVE MEDICINAL FOOT PLASTERS. For Cold Feet, Headaches and Sluggish Circulation. (per pair) 25c.

ABSORPTIVE SALT for MEDICATED BATHS. For Colds, Rheumatism and all cases where a medicated Bath is needed, also an excellent foot bath (per ½lb. package), 25c

*FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS,*

Or sent by mail, postpaid, on receipt of price. The ABSORPTION SALT is not "mailable," and must be sent by Express at purchaser's expense.

Beware of all *Bogus* Pads only made to sell on the reputation of the genuine.

See that each Pad bears the PRIVATE REVENUE STAMP of the *Holman Pad Company* with the above Trade Mark printed in green.

Full treatise sent free on application. Address

HOLMAN PAD CO.,
55 FRONT STREET EAST, TORONTO

LOOK OUT FOR

# FOSTER and REID'S

*NEW ADVERTISEMENT*

# Next Week.

## CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY COMPANY.

The CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY COMPANY offer lands in the FERTILE BELT of Manitoba and the North West Territory for sale at

$2.50 PER ACRE,

Payment to be made one-sixth at time of purchase, and the balance in five annual instalments, with interest at Six per cent.

A REBATE OF $1.25 PER ACRE

being allowed, on certain conditions, for cultivation and improvements.

THE LAND GRANT BONDS

of the Company, which can be procured at all the Agencies of the Bank of Montreal, and other Banking Institutions throughout the country, will be

RECEIVED AT TEN PER CENT. PREMIUM

on their par value, with interest accrued, on account of and in payment of the purchase money, thus further reducing the price of the land to the purchaser.

Special arrangements made with Emigration and Land Companies.

For full particulars, apply to the Company's Land Commissioner, JOHN McTAVISH, Winnipeg; or to the undersigned.

By order of the Board,

CHARLES DRINKWATER, Secretary.
MONTREAL, December 1st, 1881. 246-4t

## MADOC BOOT & SHOE STORE,

REDUCTION IN ALL LINES,
especially in

# Felt Goods

Full lines in

## Ladies' Slippers,

In Kid, Rep, and Carpet.

## Men's Slippers

In Velvet, Rep, and Carpet.

Call and see us.

JOHN GRANT,
Next door to Mrs. Wright's.
MRS. WRIGHT'S BLOCK.
Madoc, October 4th, 1881.

**The First Snow Storm.**

We are now prepared to take photographs in our Canadian winter scenery. riving, walking, skating and hand sleighing for the little folks. Brock & Co.

**A Startling Truth.**

Whoever pays his money for poor photographs certainly throws it away. The old established house of Brock & Co. guarantee first-class pictures or money returned. (Please note).

D. A. JOHNSTON, M. D., C. M.

PHYSICIAN, Surgeon, &c., Graduate of Queen's University, Kingston.—Office, Bridgewater, Ont.

DR. E. D. VANDERVOORT,

GRADUATE of the University of Toronto, Fellow of Trinity Medical School, Physician, Surgeon, &c. Office—Queensboro, Ont.

## Local Lines.

—Elections on Monday.

—Next week date your letters '82.

—Magistrate's Court and other local matters crowded out of this issue.

—Our thirty-five cent (35c.) TEA still stands unrivalled. JNO. DALE & SON.

—We have shut down on several delinquents this week. They will next hear from us through the Division Court.

—A tea meeting is announced to be held at the Allen Settlement on Tuesday evening next, 3rd January. Tea served at 7:30 p. m.

—Mr. Irish wishes to say to those requiring the services of a Dentist that he intends to continue making weekly visits to Madoc for some years, and will serve the public at a more moderate fee than he could possibly do were he to remain in Madoc all the time.

—The "Mabel Heath" Company came to grief in this village on Friday night last. It was a fraud of the first water, and the members judiciously left town on Saturday without attempting to give a second performance. Their baggage was seized at the station for unpaid bills.

—Our thirty-five cent (35c.) TEA still stands unrivalled. JNO. DALE & SON.

### Madoc Abroad.

The Trenton *Advocate* says:—"Two eloquent sermons were preached in Grace M. E. Church, Trenton, on Sabbath last, by Rev. B. L. Hutton, of Madoc. The rev. gentleman's remarks were listened to by large and attentive audiences."

### M. E. Tea Meeting.

The annual tea meeting of the Methodist Episcopal Church, of this village, will be held in the Church on Tuesday evening next, 3rd January. The programme will consist of refreshments, music, and speeches, the Revs. D. Brill, R. W. Marsh, and the resident ministers having promised to be present. The choir of the church is preparing some choice music for the occasion. Tea served in the basement of the Church from 7:30 o'clock. These teas of our M. E. friends have come to be regarded as one of the events of this festive season, and this one is certain to be well attended. Tickets 40 cents. See posters for particulars.

### School Meeting.

The annual meeting of Madoc Union School Section was held in the Town Hall on Wednesday, Chas. Greene, Esq., being appointed Chairman. The Chairman of the Board, Mr. A. B. Ross, gave a brief statement of the financial affairs, showing the receipts for the past year to have been $2196.33, and the expenditures $1843.36. The nomination of two Trustees to fill the places of the retiring members, Messrs. A. B. Ross and F. E. Seymour, was then asked for. Messrs. O'Flynn and Tuller nominated A. B. Ross, and Messrs. Aylsworth and Robertson nominated Dr. Dafoe. No other names being proposed the Returning Officer declared these gentlemen elected, and the meeting adjourned.

### Fatal Accident.

A correspondent writing from Tweed to the *Intelligencer* on the 27th inst., says:—"A Mohawk named "Bill" John was kicked to death last Friday by a horse belonging to Andrew Finley, a farmer in Huntingdon. It appears that a daughter of Finley's had taken a couple of horses to water, when one escaped. Deceased, who lived close by, came to her assistance, and was blanketing the horse, when it turned and kicked him with both feet, knocking him down against the stall, where the animal continued to kick the man until the girl climbed over the stall and pulled the halter off the horse. Deceased made one attempt to rise, but sank again and breathed his last without saying a word."

### A Real Romance.

Such is the heading of the following article which we have handed us, taken from an American paper. The lucky Lieutenant mentioned is a nephew of Richard Squires, Esq., of this village, whose promotion in the U. S. Army was chronicled in these columns a couple of years ago:—"A despatch from Old Point Comfort says a romance has just come to light here in regard to the marriage of Miss Fargo, the heiress of $6,000,000, made by her father in Wells & Fargo's express. She became engaged during the past summer to Lieut. H. G. Squires, of the army, stationed at Fort Monroe. Her mother opposed the match, but the young lady having a spirit of her own determined to circumvent parental opposition, so on the 11th of last October she and Lieutenant Squires went for a walk to the Hygeia Hotel at Hampton. On reaching Hampton they went to the house of Rev. Mr. Gravatt and announced their intention of being married then and there. Mr. Gravatt made no objection to tying the knot, but owing to the serious illness of his wife the party adjourned to the house of a neighbor, Mr. Hefflefinger, where the ceremony was performed. Mr. and Mrs. Squires then returned to Old Point. Nobody suspected they were married, as the clergyman and witnesses had been bound over to secrecy. Toward the last of October Miss Fargo, as she was still called, left with her mother for their home in Buffalo, and a few days afterward Mr. Squires followed her and claimed his wife. Locking the stable door was no use then, so Mr. and Mrs. Squires returned to Fort Monroe, and the marriage was published as having taken place on the 11th of October. So well had they kept their secret that not the least suspicion was awakened in regard to the true state of the case, and the announcement was a thunderclap to their most intimate friends."

There is no doubt that our Canadian climate is conductive of Lung affections, and for this reason Dr. Carson's Pulmonary Cough Drops should be in every house. For Coughs, Colds, and all other Lung and Throat affections they have no equal. Sold by all Druggists in large bottles at 50 cents.

## Christmas Festivities.

During the past week the people of this village have been well supplied with entertainments, in the shape of Church and Sabbath School festivities. The first we shall mention was the Xmas Tree entertainment of the Sabbath School of the M. E. Church, which was held in the Masonic Hall on Thursday evening last. The Hall was crowded, and the proceedings, particularly the distribution of gifts from the well-laden tree, was of the greatest interest to the expectant children. The programme was agreeably varied by the presentation of a valuable silver watch to the pastor of the church, by his people. The election contest between two young ladies for a quilt, was the most exciting event of the evening, and indeed the maneuvering during the contest would have done no discredit to a hot political election. The proceeds of the entertainment amounted to $40, that of the quilt contest $111.55. The quilt was won by Miss Mack, by five and a half votes.

On the following Sunday the Bible Class of the same school presented the Superintendent, Mr. E. D. O'Flynn, with a handsome Oxford Teacher's Bible, accompanied by their best wishes.

The tea meeting of the Methodist Church of Canada, on Monday evening, was a success in every respect—attendance, eatables, speeches, singing, and general satisfaction. W. A. Dafoe, M.D., was chosen chairman and he filled the position well. Speeches were delivered by Revs. S. McCauley, of Marmora; B. L. Hutton, D. Wishart, and J. Macfarlane, of the village; and also by Reeve O'Flynn and A. F. Wood, Esq., and seldom have we heard as good on similar occasions. The singing by the choir of the church was also exceedingly good, and well received. During the evening a presentation was made to Mr. Kirk by his Bible Class, an account of which is given elsewhere. The proceeds amounted to $100. Next year they will hold a similar entertainment on Christmas night.

We must not forget to mention the Bazaar held by the ladies of the same church on the afternoon of the same day. From their sales they realized $17. We may also mention that they have already realized $30 on the autograph quilt now in their possession.

The Sabbath School social and literary entertainment, of the same church, held the following evening, was attended by far the largest crowd of the three. The Hall was crowded even to standing room, fully 500 persons being packed in a space that would accommodate about 300 comfortably. The noise of course was terrible, but under the circumstances the performance passed off well. Before closing Mr. B. Richmond was presented with a handsome sofa, as a recognition of his faithful services to the school. The proceeds amounted to $55.50.

### Another Presentation.

Mr. Kirk, headmaster of the Model School was the recipient of another presentation and address, this time from the scholars of the Bible Class in the C. M. Sabbath School, of which he was teacher. The presentation was made at the tea meeting on Monday evening, by Mr. J. W. Peters and Miss Guffin, and consisted of a handsome silver butter cooler and set of napkin rings. The following is the address:—

DEAR TEACHER,—It is with feelings of regret that we have heard of your intended departure from Madoc, and before you go we take this opportunity of expressing not only our respect for you, but also our heartfelt appreciation of the valuable services which you have rendered our Sabbath School. Your punctuality, untiring zeal and earnestness in endeavoring to promote its welfare, have won for you our highest regard. We have witnessed with pleasure and thankfulness your Christian perseverance and steadfastness in "the service of the Master." We will follow you to your new home with our prayers and best wishes for your success, and beg of you to accept of this Butter Cooler and Napkin Ring as a slight token of the very high esteem in which you are held by us.

Hoping that you may ever continue on in the narrow way which leads to everlasting life; that Christ may perfect in you every good work and word; and that your upward path may grow brighter and brighter unto the perfect day, we earnestly wish you "God speed" on your journey, and a prosperous and happy future. We wish also to present Mrs. Kirk and son with these Napkin Rings.

Signed on behalf of the Bible Class of the Methodist Church of Canada:

Benson Peters, Tabitha Guffin, S. Weaver, Hattie Phillips, John Peters.

Mr. Kirk, who was taken completely by surprise, briefly thanked the donors in behalf of Mrs. K. and himself.

—Our thirty-five cent (35c.) TEA still stands unrivalled. JNO. DALE & SON.

Now that winter has well commenced we would advise our readers against using pills containing Calomel and other injurious substances, as there is great danger of catching cold after their use. An excellent substitute for pills is a Vegetable Preparation known as Dr. Carson's Stomach and Constipation Bitters, a family medicine that, from all accounts, will soon take the place of every other purgative and blood purifier. Sold by all Druggists.

*Moveo et Proficio.*—The public have so often been deceived by representations made through the advertising columns, that if an announcement is made offering unusual inducements, it is considered at once as a 'blow' and no further attention is paid to it. I believe it pays to advertise providing the truth is told. If the advertiser is not able to carry out the inducements offered to the public it is but a waste of money and printers' ink. I have this season endeavored to secure a stock of furniture suitable for a first-class trade and I think an examination will bear me out in asserting that I have the finest and most complete stock of furniture ever offered in Madoc. I wish the public to understand most particularly that I keep no auction or Cheap John trash in my ware room, but all goods made for a legitimate trade.

UNDERTAKING.

I keep as usual a full stock of Coffins, Caskets, Robes, Shrouds, and Undertakers supplies on hand, and will furnish as usual as low as can possibly be done.

MARSHALL MAYBEE.

—Our thirty-five cent (35c.) TEA still stands unrivalled. JNO. DALE & SON.

### DIED.

CRAIGE.—In Madoc township, on Thursday, 15th December, Sophia E. Craige, aged 16 years and 11 months.

**PATENTS.**

We continue to act as Solicitors of Patents, Caveats, Trade Marks, Copyrights, etc., for the United States, Canada, Cuba, England, France, Germany, etc. We have had THIRTY-FIVE YEARS EXPERIENCE.

Patents obtained through us are noticed in the *Scientific American*. This large and splendid illustrated weekly paper, $3.20 a year shows the Progress of Science, is very interesting, and has an enormous circulation. Address MUNN & CO., Patent Solicitors, Publishers of *Scientific American*, 37 Park Row, New York. Hand book about Patents sent free.

## NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given that the Municipal Council of the Township of Madoc will pass a By-law at its next meeting to open a road around the hill on lot No. 3, between the 3rd and 4th concessions, known as the Trotter Road. All parties interested are hereby notified to govern themselves accordingly.

By order of the Council.

JOHN R. KETCHESON,
Township Clerk.

Madoc, 10th December, 1882. 245-3t.

MORE OF THOSE

**CHEAP DISHES**

—AND—

CHEAPER THAN BEFORE

—AT—

**N. D. PETERS,**

O'Flynn Block, Madoc.

## To the Electors of the Village of Madoc.

GENTLEMEN,—I beg to announce myself as a candidate for the Reeveship of the Corporation of the Village of Madoc, for the year 1882. If elected I shall endeavor to promote the best interests of this municipality, which are surely identical with my own. I shall pay due regard to the restriction of the finances, but no false economy to the permanent injury of this rising corporation. I respectfully solicit your vote and influence.

J. S. LOOMIS.

Madoc, 21st Dec., 1881.

## THE REEVESHIP.

*To the Electors of the Village of Madoc.*

GENTLEMEN,—I am a candidate again for the Reeveship of the Village for 1882, and I trust that my management of the finances in the past, and Municipal matters generally, has been such as to warrant a renewal of your confidence.

Naturally shrinking from the excitement usually occasioned by an election contest, my return from year to year by acclamation has been all the more appreciated, and I can assure you would be none the less so this year.

Your Obedient Servant,

E. D. O'FLYNN.

Madoc, 15th Dec., 1881.

## MAIL CONTRACT!

SEALED TENDERS, addressed to the Postmaster General, will be received at Ottawa until Noon, on Friday, 27th January, 1882, for the conveyance of Her Majesty's Mails, on a proposed Contract for four years, Six times per week each way, between

**Bridgewater and Madoc**

from 1st April, next.

The conveyance to be made in a Vehicle.

The Mails to leave Bridgewater daily, Sundays excepted, at 6 a.m., and arrive at Madoc at 10.30 a.m. To leave Madoc at 1 p.m., or after arrival of Mails from Belleville, and to return to Bridgewater within four and one-half hours.

Serving the Post offices at Queensboro', Cooper and Rimmington when passing each way.

Printed notices containing further information as to conditions of proposed Contract may be seen, and blank forms of Tender may be obtained at the Post Offices of Bridgewater Queensboro', Cooper, Rimmington, Madoc and Tweed.

GILBERT GRIFFIN,
Post Office Inspector.

POST OFFICE INSPECTOR'S OFFICE,
Kingston, 16th December, 1881. 246-3t

**TTT**

**TT**

**T**

**John Dale & Son.**

**CLOTHING.**

—:o:—

We are now receiving one of the largest stocks of Ready Made Clothing ever shown in Madoc, all of which will be sold at prices far below its value.

**SYDMER ROSS & CO.**

Madoc, July 6th, 1881.

**Good News!**

—(o)—

A large stock of

**READY MADE CLOTHING**

Just received at

**"THE RIGHT HOUSE,"**

which we are offering very cheap.

**OVERCOATS A SPECIALTY,**

—ALSO—

*SCOTCH AND CANADIAN TWEEDS*

in great variety.

**D. C. CLARKE.**

**SIGN OF THE CIRCULAR SAW.**

SHIRLY & DIETRICH'S Celebrated Lance Tooth Cross-cut Saws.

**HARDWARE, STOVES & TINWARE**

WOODENWARE.

Best value in above line.

—o—

**AXES | A | SPECIALTY.**

*R. R. CASEMENT & Co.*

O'FLYNN BLOCK,
Madoc, Dec. 8th, 1881.

**SIGN OF THE CIRCULAR SAW.**

## DON'T LET THEM BURY ME DEEP.

BY WILL CARLETON.

[It will interest readers to know that this touching poem is founded upon an actual occurrence, which has lately obtained some publicity through the newspapers.]

Lift me a bit in my bed, father;
Press your warm lips to my cheek;
Put your arm under my head, father—
I am so tired and so weak.
I can not stay long awake now—
Many a night I shall sleep,
Promise one thing for my sake now—
Don't let them bury me deep!

Cover my head with sweet flowers, father,
Those I so well loved to see,
So, in the long, lonely hours, father,
They'll be companions for me.
If I should wake in the night, then,
Their lips my sad face would sweep.
Make my grave cheerful and bright! then—
Don't let them bury me deep.

When to the church you all go, father,
At the sweet Sabbath bell's tone,
I shall be dreary, you know, father,
Lying out there all alone.
Hang my bird near a tree! then,
Watch over me he will keep;
He will sing sweet hymns to me, then—
Don't let them bury me deep.

Call on me where'er you pass, father,
Where by your side I oft ran;
Put your face down on the grass, father,
Near to my own as you can.
If I could look up and hear you,
Into your arms I would creep;
Let me sometimes nestle near you—
Don't let them bury me deep!

Look! who has come for me now, father,
Standing so near to my bed?
Someone is kissing my brow, father—
Mamma, I thought you were dead!
See, she is smiling so bright to you,
Beckons for you not to weep;
'Tis not *good-by*, but *good-night*, to you—
They can not bury me deep!

## STORM-LIGHTS OF ANZASCA.

### An Italian Legendary Tale.

(CONCLUDED.)

The confusion that ensued was indescribable. Lelia was carried senseless into the house; and it required the efforts of half the party to hold back her father, who would have grappled with the mineralo upon the spot. Francesco stood for some time wi h folded arms, in mornful and moody silence; but when at length the voice of cursing which Niccoli continued to pour forth against him had sunk into exhaustion he advanced and confronted him. "I can bear those names," said he, "from you. Some of them, you know well, are undeserved; and if others fit, it is more my misfortune than my fault. If to chastise insults, and render back scorn for scorn, is to be a ruffian, I am one; but no man can be called a vagabond who resides in the habitation and follows the trade of his ancestors. These things, however, are trifles; at best they are only words. Your real objection to me is that I am poor. It is a strong one. If I choose to take your daughter without a dowry, I would take her in spite of you all; but I will leave her—even to that thing without a soul—rather than subject so gentle and fragile a being to the privations and vicissitu tes of a life like mine. I demand, therefore, not simply your daughter, but a dowry, if only a small one; and you have the right to require that on my part I shall not be empty-handed. She is young, and there can be, and ought to be, no hurry with her marriage; but give me only a year—a single year; name a reasonable sum: and if by the appointed time I can not tell the money into your hand, I hereby engage to relinquish every claim, which her generous preference has given me upon your daughter's hand." "It is well put," replied the cold and cautious voice in the assembly. "A year, at any rate, would have elapsed between the present betrothing and the damsel's marriage. If the young man before the bells of twelve, on this night twelvemonth, layeth down upon the table, either in the coined money, or in gold, or golden ore, the same sum which we were here ready to guarantee on the part of my grandson, why I, for one, shall not object to the maiden's whim—provided it continues so long—being consulted, in the disposal of her hand, in preference to her father's judgment and desires. The sum is only three thousand livras!" A laugh of scorn and derision arose among the relations. "Yes, yes," said they, "it is but just. Let the mineralo produce three thousand livras, and he shall have his bride. Neighbor Niccoli, it is a fair proposal; allow us to intercede for Francesco, and beg your assent!" "Sirs," said Francesco, in perplexity mingled with anger, "the sum of three thousand livras." He was interrupted by another forced laugh of derision. "It is a fair proposal," repeated the relations; "agree, neighbor Niccoli, agree!" "I agree," said Niccoli disdainfully. "It is agreed!" replied Francesco, in a burst of haughty indignation; and with a swelling heart he withdrew.

A very remarkable change appeared to take place from that moment in the character and habits of the mineralo. He not only deserted the company of his riotous associates, but even that of the few respectable persons to whose houses he had obtained admission, either by his talents for singing, or the comparative propriety of his conduct. Day after day he labored in his precarious avocation. The changes of the seasons were not now admitted as excuses. The storm did not drive him to the wine shed, and the rain did not confine him to his hut. Day after day, and often night after night, he was to be found in the field—on the mountains—by the side of the rain-courses—on the shores of the torrent.

He rarely indulged himself even in the recreation of meeting his mistress, for whom all this labor was submitted to. Gold, not as a means but as an end, seemed to be his thought by day and his dream by night, the object and end of his existence. When they did meet in darkness, and loneliness, and mystery, it was but to exchange a few hurried sentences of hope and comfort, and affected reliance upon fortune. On these occasions tears, and tremblings, and hysterical sobbings, sometimes told, on her part, at once the hollowness of her words and the weakness of her constitution; but on his all was, or seemed to be, enthusiasm and steadfast expectation.

Days and weeks, however, passed by—moons rolled away—the year was drawing to its wane, and a great part of the enormous sum was still in the womb ot the mountains. Day by day, week by week, and month by month, the hopes of the mineralo became fainter. He could no longer bestow the comfort which did not cheer even his dreams. Gloomy and sad, he could only strain his mistress in his arms, without uttering a word when she ventured an inquiry respecting his progress, and then hurry away to resume, mechanically, his hopeless task.

It is a strange, sometimes an awful thing, to look into the mystery of the female mind. Lelia's health had received a shock from the circumstances we have recorded, which left her cheek pale, and her limbs weak, for many months; and to this physical infirmity was now added the effect of those dumb, but too eloquent, interviews with her lover. The lower he sunk in despondency, however, and the more desperate grew their affairs, the higher her spirits rose, as if to quell and control her fortune. Her hopes seemed to grow in proportion with his fears, and the strength which deserted him went over as an ally and supporter to her weakness. Even her bodily health received its direction from her mind. Her nerves seemed to recover their tones, her cheek its hue, and her eye its brilliancy. The cold and sluggish imagination of man is unacquainted with half the resources of a woman in such circumstances. Disappointed in her dependence on fortune and casualty, Lelia betook herself to the altars and gods of her people. Saints and martyrs were by turns invoked; vows were offered up; and pilgrimages and religious watchings performed. Then came dreams and prodigies into play, and omens and auguries. Sortes were wrested from the pages of Dante, and warnings and commands translated from the mystic writings of the sky—

"The stars which are the poetry of Heaven."

The year touched upon its close; and the sum which the gold-seeker had amassed, although great almost to a miracle, was still far—very far, from sufficient. The last day of the year arrived, ushered in by storm, and thunderings and lightnings; and the evening fell cold and dark upon the despairing labors of Francesco. He was on the side of the mountain opposite Niccoli's house; and, as daylight died in the valley, he saw, with inexpressible bitterness of soul, by the number of lights in the windows, that the fete was not forgotten. Some trifling success, however, induced him, like a drowning man grasping at a straw, to continue his search. He was on the spot indicated by a dream of his enthusiastic mistress; and she had conjured him not to abandon the attempt till the bell of the distant church should silence their hopes for ever.

His success continued. He was working with the pickaxe, and had discovered a very small perpendicular vein; and it was just possible that this, although altogether inadequate in itself, might be crossed at a greater depth by a horizontal one, and thus form one of the *gruppi*, or nests, in which the ore is plentiful and easily extracted. To work, however, was difficult, and to work long impossible. His strength was almost exhausted, the storm beat fiercely in his face; and the darkness increased every moment. His heart wholly failed him, his limbs trembled, a cold perspiration bedewed his brow, and as the last rays of daylight departed from the mountain-side he fell senseless upon the ground.

How long he remained in this state he did not know; but he was recalled to life by a sound resembling, as he imagined, a human cry. The storm howled more wildly than ever along the side of the mountain, and it was now pitch dark; but on turning round his head he saw, at a little distance above where he lay, a small, steady light. Francesco's heart began to quake. The light advanced towards him, and he perceived that it was borne by a figure arrayed in white from head to foot. "Lelia!" cried he in amazement, mingled with superstitious terror, as he recognized the features of his fair young mistress. "Waste not time in words," said she, "much may yet be done, and I have the most perfect assurance that now at least I am not deceived. Up, and be of good heart! Work, for here is light. I will sit down in the shelter, bleak though it be, of the cliff, and aid you with my prayers, since I cannot with my hands." Francesco seized the axe, and stirred, half with shame, half with admiration, by the courage of the generous girl, resumed his labor with new vigor. "Be of good heart," continued Lelia, "and all will yet be well. Bravely, bravely done!—be sure the saints have heard us!" Only once she uttered anything resembling a complaint—"It is cold!" said she, "make haste, dearest, for I cannot find my way home, if I would, without the light." By and by she repeated more frequently the injunction "to make haste." Francesco's heart bled while he thought of the sufferings of the sick and delicate girl on such a night, in such a place; and his blows fell desperately on the stubborn rock. He was now at a little distance from the spot where she sat, and was just about to beg her to bring the light nearer, when she spoke again. "Make haste—make haste!" she said, "the time is almost come—I shall be wanted—I *am* wanted—I can stay no longer—farewell!" Francesco looked up, but the light was already gone.

It was so strange, this sudden desertion! If determined to go, why did she go alone?—aware, as she must have been, that *his* remaining in the dark could be of no use. Could it be that her heart had changed, the moment her hopes had vanished? It was a bitter and ungenerous thought, nevertheless it served to bridle the speed with which Francesco at first sprung forward to overtake his mistress. He had not gone far, however, when a sudden thrill arrested his progress. His heart ceased to beat, he grew faint, and would have fallen to the ground, but for the support of a rock against which he staggered. When he recovered he retraced his steps as accurately as it was possible to do it in utter darkness. He knew not whether he found the exact spot on which Lelia had sat, but he was sure of the surrounding localities; and, if she was still there, her white dress would no doubt gleam even through the thick night which surrounded her.

With a lightened heart—for compared with the phantom of the mind which had presented itself, all things seemed endurable—he began to descend the mountain. In a place so singularly wild, where the rocks were piled around in combinations at once fantastic and sumblime, it was not wonderful that the light carried by his mistress should be wholly invisible to him, even had it been much nearer than was by this time probable. Far less was it surprising than the shouts which ever and anon he uttered should not reach her ear; for he was on the lee-side of the storm, which raved among the cliffs with a fury that might have drowned the thunder.

Even to the practised feet of Francesco the route, without the smallest light to guide his steps, was dangerous in the extreme; and to the occupation thus afforded to his thoughts it was perhaps owing that he reached Niccoli's house in a state of mind to enable him to acquit himself in a manner not derogatory to the dignity of manhood. "Niccoli," said he on, entering the room, "I have come to return you thanks for the trial you have allowed me. I have failed, and, in terms of the ergagement between us, I relinquish my claims to your daughter's hand." He would then have retired as suddenly as he entered; but old Niccoli caught hold of his arm: "Bid us farewell," said he, in a tremulous voice; "go not in anger. Forgive me for the harsh words I used when we last met. I have watched you, Francesco, from that day—and—" He wiped away a tear as he looked upon the soiled and neglected apparel, and the haggard and ghastly face, of the young man—"No matter—my word is plighted—farewell. Now call my daughter," added he, "and I pray God that the business of this night end in no ill!"

Francesco lingered at the door. He would fain have seen but the skirt of Lelia's mantle before departing! "She is not in her room!" cried a voice of alarm. Francesco's heart quaked. Presently the whole house was astir. The sound of feet running here and there was heard, and agitated voices called out her name. The next moment the old man rushed out of the room, and, laying both his hands on Francesco's shoulders, looked wildly in his face. "Know you aught of my daughter?" said he: "Speak!—will you not speak? A single word! Where is my daughter? Where is my Lelia?—my life—my light—my hope—my child—my child!" The mineralo started as if from a dream, and looked round, apparently without comprehending what had passed. A strong shudder then shook his frame for an instant. "Lights!" said he, "torches!—every one of you! Follow me!" and he rushed out into the night. He was speedily overtaken by the whole company, amounting to more than twelve men, with lighted torches, that flared like meteors in the storm. As for the leader himself, he seemed scarcely able to drag one limb after the other, and he staggered to and fro, like one who is drunken with wine. They at length reached the place he sought; and, by the light of the torches, something white was seen at the base of the cliff. It was Lelia. She leaned her back against the rock; one hand was pressed against her heart, like a person who shrinks with cold; and in the other she held the lamp, the flame of which had expired to the socket. Francesco threw himself on his knees at one side, and the old man at the other, while a light, as strong as day, was shed by the torches upon the spot. She was dead—dead—stone dead!

After a time the childless old man went to seek out the object of his daughter's love; but Francesco was never seen from that fatal night. A wailing sound is sometimes heard to this day upon the hills, and the peasants say that it is the voice of the mineralo seeking his mistress among the rocks; and every dark and stormy night the lamp of Lelia is still seen upon the mountain, as she lights her phantom lover in his search for gold.

Such is the story of the storm-lights of Anzasca, and the only part of it which is mine is the translation into the language of civilized men of the sentiments of a rude and ignorant people.

### Shipwrecks.

Few people have any idea of the immensity of the loss by shipwreck every year. Not that the wrecks as they occur are not brought before us; the trouble seems to be that we are told of so many day after day, that we have come to read of them as a matter of course and without appreciating the meaning of such accounts. Every day has its tale of losses, sometimes smaller and sometimes larger, but the smallest all too large. We are startled at the immensity of the loss when it is presented to us in the shape of statistics, but they are so great that we cannot grasp their meaning. Take Lloyd's figures as they are published weekly in the *Times*. For the week ending October 29th last, sixty-seven vessels were wrecked, the approximate aggregate loss being thirty millions dollars. For one week that is not bad, or rather, that is very bad, and then it was not an extraordinary week for this season of the year. During the preceding week but one the estimated loss was forty millions dollars, or greater by ten millions. One week in April the aggregate loss was placed at forty-seven millions five hundred thousand dollars; one week in February fifty millions; and, to tap the climax, during the week ending January 22nd a hundred and thirty-three vessels were wrecked, the aggregate loss amounting to sixty million dollars. The record for twenty-six weeks during the first nine months of the year shows a list of eight hundred and eighty-three wrecked vessels, the aggregate loss being $675 000,000, of which $457,900,000 was British alone. The entire number of wrecks from the beginning of January to the end of October was 1,587, the aggregate loss upon which, calculating by the average loss of the 888 vessels wrecked during the twenty-six weeks, the full records of which we have, would be $1,209,465,000. Still the losses this year have far exceeded those of any other year, and at the lowest have been simply incomprehensible in their immensity. The loss of life is not given—it cannot be very well estimated.

When he earned a miserable living in Rosita, Colorado, by doing errands for a stable man, he was called Old Man Bassick, and his wife and daughter worked at the washtub. One day he found ore in a mountain near by, and within a year he has become a half millionaire. Now he is respectfully mentioned as Mr. Bassick. There are those, however, who sneer at the family's ignorance, as the following anecdote shows: Mrs. Bassick was at Canon. It was noticed that she frequently walked out upon the hotel porch as if looking for some one. "Do you expect friends?" asked the obsequious Boniface. "No, indeedy," she replied, "I'm expecting my phantom." Her pretty phaeton, for which she had paid $3,000, afterward rolled around the corner.

## HOUSES MADE OF GLASS.

### The Brittle Substance Better for Building Purposes than Stone.

Pittsburgh Dispatch.

Perhaps not one builder or contractor in ten, if told that the common grades of glass made at the glass factories in this city have a crushing strength nearly four times as great as that credited by experienced engineers to the strongest quality of granite, would accept the statement as true. Yet it is fact, and being so, the query as to why glass has not received more attention from architects as a structural material naturally suggests itself. A reporter had a talk with several prominent glass manufacturers on the subject, and in answer to an interrogatory as to whether blocks of glass could be made in suitable lengths and size and so annealed as to be utilized in the construction of a building in place of stone, they said that it could be done. Said one of these gentlemen: "This question has been considered by myself a number of times, and, although I do not want to advocate the absolute abolition of brick and stone, yet in the erection of art galleries, memorial buildings, &c., a structure composed of blocks of glass in prismatic colors would be a unique, beautiful, and lasting structure. With the numerous inventions which have come into use of late years, the cost has been gradually going down, while the quality of the fabric is steadily becoming better.

"One objection which should be raised to the durability of a glass house, in the literal sense of the words, might be that the blocks would not take a bind, or adhere together with common mortar. This objection can be readily set aside by the use of a good cement, and when completed the structure will stand for ages, barring extraordinary accidents. As to the cost of a glass house, it can be kept down to but a small percentage above the price of cut granite. In building with stone you have to pay the stone masons, and when it comes to elaborate examples of carving, in Corinthian pillars, collars and capitals, &c., why, the work is rather costly as compared with glass, when the latter can be moulded into any shape or form, and the work accomplished in much less time. I am convinced that the time will come when we will see such a building erected. Scarcely a day passes but what the sphere of glass as an article of use becomes widened. In parts of Germany and on one line in England glass ties are being used on railroads, and thus far have given satisfaction, combining all the requisites of wooden ties with the virtue of being susceptible to usage at least 75 per cent. longer than wood. Then by the Bastia process glass articles are now being made for common use which can be thrown on the floor and will rebound like a rubber ball. Progress is also being made toward rendering glass, which has ever been characterized as 'the brittle fabric,' ductile, and to-day threads of glass can be made that can be tied in knots and woven into cloth. Were one disposed to give play to fancy and fuse it into fact, a house entirely composed of glass could be built with walls and roof and floors fashioned from melted sand. Carpets of glass could cover the floors. The most ultra æsthete, sitting on glass chairs or reclining on glass couches, arrayed in glass garments, eating and drinking from glass dishes, such a one could realize that the age of glass had come. Yet nearly all of this fifty years ago would have been classed with the then impossible telephone and electric light, and this statement would have likely found its place in the catalogue expurgatores."

### AFTER EIGHTEEN YEARS.

#### The Romantic Matrimonial Adventures of Mr. and Mrs. Walraven.

When Mr. Elijah Walraven enlisted in the Confederate army in 1863, he left behind him a beautiful young wife and three children. When he returned home at the close of the war, his wife and three children were not to be found. He learned that she had been persuaded, when the Federals occupied this country, that her safety was in going North. For years no tidings came of her whereabouts, and, not knowing whether she was alive or dead, he instituted proceedings for divorce, which was granted. Mr. Walraven married a worthy lady in this country, who bore him one child, and she died. In the mean time his first wife, learning of the divorce and marriage of her husband in Georgia, married a Northern man, who after a brief married life died. She married a third husband, a Mr. Beckner. He sickened and died. One child as the result of this union, was left her. Her three children by her first husband grew up and married well off, and they opened correspondence with their father. Last February their father paid them a visit to their home in Indiana. While there he met the wife of his first love. The meeting was a joyous one, and old times were talked over and mutual explanations made. The result was they became re-engaged. Mr. Walraven returned to his home at Kennesaw in this country, and according to agreement, Mrs. Walraven arrived at Kennesaw last Thursday. There she was met by Mr. Walraven, who had the license ready, and forthwith the happy couple were reunited after a seperation of eighteen years.

### A Monkey's Revenge.

Monkeys have long memories, and some of them can inflict cruel punishment. A monkey whose place of exile was in the West Indies, and who was kept tied to a stake, was often robbed of his food by the crows. This was how he revenged himself. He lay quite still on the ground and pretended to be dead. By degrees the birds approached and repeated their thefts. The artful little fellow never stirred, but let the crows steal to their hearts' content until he was sure of them. When he was certain that one was within reach of his fingers, he made a grab at it and caught it. When he had got hold of the luckless bird, he sat down and deliberately plucked the feathers out of it, and then flung it towards its screaming comrades, who immediately surrounded it and picked it to death. "The expression of joy on the animal's countenance," says the witness of the affair, "was altogether indescribable."

GENERAL verdict on the organization of Mr. Parnell and his friends—Ill-league-all.

## ON AN IRISH FARM.

### A Visit to the Bogs of Unhappy Hibernia.

A special correspondent of the London *Standard*, writing from Ballina, Ireland, says:—About noon, in a drizzling rain, I mounted a car drawn by a fleet and handsome mare, and directed by trusty old Michael, a well-known local charioteer. Opposite me sat an English gentleman who is making a journey of investigation, to last, I understand, about three weeks, in order to study the causes of Irish disaffection and suffering, and the necessary remedies, with particular regard to the essential features of Irish life and character. He was courteous and well-informed, and he had in my eyes the excellent recommendation of being a land agent in England for an estate of some thousand acres, and of possessing a practical knowledge of farming. I was therefore only too pleased to accede to his proposal to accompany me over the holdings I desired to examine. It was a day of dreadful weather. The wind blew in gusts all the way. The rain beat steadily down, and grew into a storm toward evening, but in spite of these drawbacks we made a most thorough examination of everything. The effect of the survey upon our minds was the most thorough conviction that no more than justice had been done by judgments delivered by the Sub-Commission. The whole of the neighborhood is simply

ONE VAST BOG,

black and hopeless. The country for miles round has been levelled by glacial action, and the surface further lowered by some other natural agency, perhaps volcanic. Through the bog, where it had been cleared down, protruded in some places the ghastly stumps of antique massive oaks, standing in clusters, as they once stood and waved their arms in stately life and leafy beauty. Here and there over the bog were dotted the low whitewashed stone huts of the miserable tenants whose fathers had squatted some half-century before upon it, and reclaimed it inch by inch from the stagnant waters. Round each cottage were two or three little enclosures, carefully fenced round with high mud walls, and by the necessary drains. The crops, of course, were taken up, but it was clear that, except in one instance where a poor man had grown a little rye, the only productions of the soil were oats, potatoes, and a short wiry grass, upon the so-called meadow, which was eaten up with weeds, rushes, and other vegetable pests, in incredible quantities. The first farm we inspected was Toohills. The poor man, in his

UNUTTERABLY RAGGED

and loathsome attire would certainly have drawn a crowd in Drury-lane. From the battered crown of his hat to the heel of his broken brogues, he was all tatters and strips, and dirt. His wretched, anxious-looking wife trudged after us a little way, barefooted, bearing a curly-headed boy on her back, swathed in the only shawl she possessed, but she soon went home and awaited our return. The first field reclaimed from the bog had been used for potatoes. It had about six or seven inches of black soil on a rocky subsoil, and might, with proper manuring and sufficient labor, have been made profitable. The oat field had about four inches of similar soil, but poorer, on a hard sandy clay subsoil, almost of a rocky character. The grazing land was the poorest and worst I have seen in Ireland. It is true that it was not properly drained. Thorough draining is almost unknown in this district, and any resort to it would infallibly, in past times, have brought down the agent with a demand for more rent. But the tenant had made some rude attempts at surface draining, and every one of his shallow trenches were quite full of water, while it was evident that every yard of the tillage land must have been broken with the spade, for no plough could possibly have been worked upon it. Of the pasture, at least five-sixths were covered with weeds, and such grass as grew would hardly have amused a few geese.

THE HOUSE

was a kind of barn, warmed with a peat fire, the smoke of which was partly diffused in the room, and partly sent up an opening over the place of combustion. The furniture was of about the Drudical period and standard of comfort, though a few well-washed plates on a roughly-made dresser looked strangely modern. By the fire was a baby's cradle, and a little room adjoining held the boys by night. All the other buildings and houses, except Cafferky's, were merely reproductions of that which I have described. In all, the land had been saved and reclaimed from the bog, with a patience and persistence which would even be admired in the submarine workers that build up coral islands in mid ocean. In all cases, however, the rent had been raised to an unendurable height—a poor reward for the industry displayed by the tillers—and arrears were the unfailing consequence. Cafferky's holding was drained with far greater skill and success than has neighbors'. He had the advantage over them of a deep fall, into which he might at once carry his drainage. He had also remained unmarried; he had four strapping brothers and sisters; but he had another farm also, and by that he chiefly subsists. His father and he built the houses and outbuildings, raised the fences, and dug the drains, and still they have a miserably poor return for their labor.

### Story With a Moral—Read Your Bible.

Syracuse Herald.

Since 1874 the County Treasurer has yearly reported that $4,000 of county bonds then due and on which interest had ceased, were still unpaid. At first no attention was paid to it, but as the years rolled on the opinion began to prevail among those who took notice of the matter that some miserly fellow who owned them had probably hid them away, and died without disclosing their lurking place to any one. Of course every one was surprised when they were presented last July, and it was then discovered that they were in the possession of one of the best-known business men in the county, Mr. Payn Bigelow of Baldwinsville. Mr. Bigelow found them laid safely away in the leaves of his Bible.

The moral is obvious. There is no telling how much a man loses either in this world or in the next by not reading his Bible.

## A STARTLING DISCOVERY.

### What a Cleveland Astronomer Predicts of Canada's Climate.

Vennor, Moses Oates, Mother Shipton, Old Probs, and all the lesser constellations doing business in the prophetic line, may now prepare to be obscured in the mists of their own insignificance—to be eclipsed, as it were, by a bright particular star in the weather business, whose effulgence has just begun to streak the western horizon. Such an act on his part may appear to be a slight contradiction of Nature; but the theory of the gentleman in question, who bears the name of Blake, shows that Nature has just undergone such revolutions that it need not be less surprising to find a star rising in the west than to manufacture cheese out of moonbeams. At the beginning of what might otherwise have been a severe winter, it must be extremely assuring to the people of Canada to read the following comforting announcement contained in a letter, addressed by the gentleman, "A. M. Blake, astronomer, South Cleveland, Cuyahoga County, Ohio," to the editor of the *Mail*:—

THE PROPHECY.

"October 11th, 1877, was superior planetary coniucation. There was then a change in the inclination of the earth to the sun—in the inclination of the axis of the earth to the sun—a change in the parallelism of the axis of volation of the earth. The zones of the earth were changed. The new equatorial passes right through the United States, and from Boston to the English channel. The entire United States and Canada is in the torrid zone. The mean annual temperature of Canada has increased two degrees, equal to eight degrees, since 1877. You will now have all the distinguishing characteristics and meteorological phenomena of the tropics and torrid zone. In 1884 it will average 60 degrees, when all kinds of tropical fruits and productions can be raised successfully in the United States and Canada. In 1880 you will have the full blaze of an unclouded equatorial sun. I predicted and published the Michigan and Canada forest fires in 1878, and hereby give notice that you will have a repetition of them in the near future. Let some of the learned men of Toronto verify the calculation as to the augmented heat of Canada. Compare with the following:—Mean temperature at Cleveland, Ohio, taken from tables kept for twenty-seven consecutive years; change. Oct. 11th, 1877, since then compared with the preceding four years. For four years January is 7.59° hotter, February 13.50° hotter, March 14.76° hotter, April 20.79° hotter, May 11.46° hotter, June, singular to say, is 13.92° colder, July 4.00° hotter, August 4.25° hotter, September, 8.83° hotter, October 20.12° hotter, November 2° hotter; for three years December is 4.72° colder. Next summer (1882) will be the hottest in the history of Canada (to that date), heat increasing 2° annually. Yearly mean temperature on the old equatorial line, 80°; mean temperature on the 40th parallel of latitude, 54°; 80° minus 54° equals 26°, divided by 2°, present annual increase, equals thirteen years, added to A.D. 1877, when the change took place, equals A.D. 1890, when the heat on the new equatorial line will equal that which prevailed on the old equator; or in nine years from this time, A.D. 1881, the United States and Canada will have the full blaze of an unclouded equatorial sun. In three years more it will average 60°, when all kinds of tropical fruits and productions can be raised successfully. That yearly mean will be sufficient to give nature a tropical aspect."

OUR GLORIOUS FUTURE.

If there remains a shadow of a doubt about the value of our Arctic possesions this should dispel it. We can now perceive what we have lost by being compelled to part with the yet-to-be flowery fields of Wrangel Land, and what a glorious heritage remains to us in the proprietorship of the North Pole. Who can tell how many thriving millions will in a few years hence find a home among the Arctic islands, whose fertile fields are now covered with ice, and where aurora-borealis waste their fireworks on the unappreciative polar bear? What a country for varied resources Canada will then become. The North Pole and the Arctic islands will grow wheat and timber, while we at the equator will send them rice, sugar, oranges, lemons, bananas, cocoanuts, palm-leaf fans, tobacco, and cigars. We shall shade our streets with orange and fig trees, which will be the delight of the small boy; we shall pull down our brick and stone houses and dwell in houses of lattice-work over-grown with flowers; we shall dig potatoes already roasted, and our hens will lay eggs for us already boiled; the coal duty will be abolished, because we won't need fuel; in winter we shall wear linen dusters instead of tweed ulsters, and in summer array ourselves in the airy costume of Venus; and we shall go a-strawberrying on Christmas day instead of to a skating rink. It will indeed be a delightful consummation. The only darksome feature of the prospect is that, like all equatorial races, our faces may turn black.

### A Rather Awkward Position.

At two o'clock on a recent morning a gentleman of New Orleans left his club in that city with a friend; and, the latter returning for his cane, the former concealed himself in the bottom of the big box that holds the balancing weights of the elevator and is called a "lift case." The friend came back and went away disgusted at finding no traces of the jolly joker. The latter, as he entered the lift case, had closed the door. He tried to open it, but he could not, for it opened without a key only from the outside He laughed heartily to see the biter bit, until presently he heard a noise which he could not misinterpret. The lift was slowly falling down from the fourth floor. He, in groping for the door, had pulled the rope which set it free. Death stared him in the face, for that immense mass of iron would inevitably crush him as flat as a pancake, and that by a slow torture that would make dying seem an agony of horrors. He became frantic with fear. He flung himself against the door of his life case as only despair could do; he shrieked for help. His shrieks were heard by the janitor, who found him in a swoon and dragged him out when the lift was only 15 feet off. A physician was summoned. Consciousness was restored. The unfortunate gentleman sprang to his feet and screamed incoherently, with wild gestures. He was crazy.

## LET US TICKLE YOU.

THE youth who "sows wild oats" is apt to mix in more or less tears.

A Philadelphia actor lugged away a pound of butter from a boarding-house, the other day, mistaking it for a wig.

DON'T throw away your old flour-barrels. They are useful. It has been found that an ordinary flour-barrel will hold 678,900 silver dollars.

THE actors who travel with two paper collars and a gripsack are all saying that they lost their wardrobe at the burning of the warehouse in New York.

IN accordance with the facts: A party of San Juan ranchers made a bonfire of an Apache Indian, and the coroner's jury returned a verdict of "overcome by the heat."

JUNIOR class in zoology: Examiner—My good child, what are quadrupeds? Scholar—Animals with four legs. Examiner—Very good. Now name some? Scholar—A dog, a horse, two hens.

### How an Artist Treated His Visitor.

*To the Editor of the Salem (Mass.) Register:* I would have accepted your kind invitation to visit you in your new quarters with pleasure before this, had not my old enemy, Mr. Rheumatism, pounced on me so suddenly. He arrived last Friday, and, without stopping to send up his card, rushed in and grasped me by the hand with such a grip that in a few hours my hand and wrist were so badly swollen and painful that I felt as though one of Mr. Hatch's coal teams had run over me. Mr. Rheumatism has been a constant visitor of mine for several years; always swells and puts on a great many airs and makes himself at home, devouring my substance and leaving me poor in flesh and pocket. Last winter he came and staid two months. I then made up my mind that the next time he came I would change his diet, as he has always gobbled down everything set before him. I was somewhat at a loss what to feed him with, but finally concluded to give him three square meals a day of St. Jacobs Oil—morning, noon and night. This fare he is disgusted with, and is packing up his trunk and will leave by to-morrow or next day; says he cannot stop any longer as he has pressing business elsewhere. He is a treacherous fellow, and I have no doubt he intends visiting some of our Salem friends; if he does just give him the same fare that I did and he won't stop long. J. S. LEFAVOUR.

HENRY LABOUCHERE has tried some of the salmon that has been sent over frozen from America, and does not think much of it. "Pickled it is well enough," he says, "but when boiled there is as much difference between it and good Scotch or English salmon as there is between eating wool and mutton."

### The Death-Rate o

Our country is getting to be fearfully alarming, the average of life being lessened every year, without any reasonable cause, death resulting generally from the most insignificant origin At this season of the year, especially, cold is such a common thing that in the hurry of every day life we are apt to overlook the dangers attending it and often find too late, that a fever or Lung trouble has already set in. Thousands lose their lives in this way every winter, while had *Boschee's German Syrup* been taken, a cure would have resulted, and a large bill from a Doctor been avoided. For all diseases of the Throat and Lungs, *Boschee's German Syrup* has proven itself to be the greatest discovery of its kind in medicine. Every Druggist in this country will tell you of its wonderful effect. Over 950,000 bottles sold last year without a single failure known.

### Important to Travelers.

SPECIAL INDUCEMENTS are offered you by the BURLINGTON ROUTE. It will pay you to read their advertisement to be found elsewhere in this issue.

No class of education seems to be more popular or useful just now than a good commercial education. This is fully attested by the success of the Canada Business College of Hamilton, Ont., and the success of its graduates. This is probably the largest and most efficient school of the kind in the Province. It will pay any young man to attend there for a term.

At the Centennial Exhibition, 1876, the Wheeler & Wilson received a silver medal. The Wanzer Sewing Machines were awarded a gold medal (the only one given to the Sewing Machine Trade). The public can decide as to which is of the most value. The Wanzer C and F machines are all the rage this fall, and deservedly so, owing to their many improvements and general excellence.

The Venerable Archdeacon Scott, of Dunham, Canada East, says that he suffered from Dyspepsia more than twenty-five years, but that three weeks' use of the Peruvian Syrup (an Iron Tonic) has benefitted him so wonderfully that he can hardly persuade himself of the reality, and people who know him are astonished at the change.

Use "Castorine" Machine Oil for all kinds of machinery. It is also excellent for harness and leather, making it water and weather proof. For sale by all dealers.

### Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam.

Cures coughs, colds, asthma, croup, whooping cough, sore throat, bronchitis and all lung complaints that lead to consumption. Price 25 cents.

Toronto Oil Company are sole manufaturers of "Castorine" Machine Oil. Infringements will be prosecuted

### Have Hope.

Before you despair of curing a trouble some cough just verging on consumption try Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam; it has cured others, why may it not cure you? All dealers sell it.

Ask your dealer for "Castorine" Machine Oil and see that the barrel is branded "Castorine," as none other is genuine

### Ingenious Invention.

Some shrewd Yankee has invented a key that will wind any watch; it is a neat attachment to a charm, and is said to work like a charm. So does that grand Key to Health—Burdock Blood Bitters, the greatest discovery of the age. It unlocks all the secretions, and cleanses and invigorates the entire system. Sample bottle, 10 cents; large size, $1.00 of all medicine dealers.

### A Cure for Croup.

Apply Flannel saturated with Hagyard's Yellow Oil and administer the Oil internally on a little sugar as directed on the bottle. Yellow Oil cures Rheumatism, Burns, Scalds, Chilblains, Lameness, and all flesh wounds. All dealers supply it, price 25 cents.

Toronto Oil Company are sole manufacturers of "Castorine" Machine Oil. Infringements will be prosecuted A.P.51

## The Illuminator.

The existence of good feeling on the part of the French Nation for the people of this country is shown by the presentation of a colossal bronze figure of Freedom holding aloft the torch of Liberty. Beauty, with usefulness, is combined in this immense work of art, as the bright, blazing torch will serve the purpose of a beacon light in the harbor of New York. There is another figure which will challenge larger praise and admiration than even the great work above referred to. It is illustrated herewith, and represents the aged and worthy ST. JACOB, holding aloft in his hand that beacon which will guide aright all sailing upon the sea of life, whose waters abound with the shoals and dangerous places of sickness and disease. The light it casts is designed to show that ST. JACOBS OIL is the true and trusted means of keeping the body on its proper course, and of easing and "righting it should it be unfortunately cast upon the shoals of rheumatism or other painful ailments. Thousands of grateful ones throughout the world have proved the value and felt the good of this Great German Remedy, and are glad to recommend it to all needing the services of just such a remedy. In this connection Mr. John S. Briggs, a well known citizen of Omaha, Neb., told a newspaper man that he was terribly afflicted with an acute attack of rheumatism in his back. The disease, which had been preying upon him for years had drawn him out of shape. He resorted to every remedy known to physicians, but found no relief until he tried ST. JACOBS OIL, one bottle of which effected a complete and radical cure. Another case may justify reference:

*A VETERAN SEAMAN'S TROUBLE.*

*Editor Inter-Ocean, Chicago, Ill.:* I send you this, feeling that the information conveyed will be of material benefit to many of your readers. One of our oldest citizens, Captain C. W. Boynton, the Government Light-house Keeper at this point, is probably one of the oldest seamen in America, having sailed twenty-six years on salt water. After this forty-six years' service his eyesight failed him and he kept the Light at Chicago until the Government built the Gross Point Light here, when he was transferred. While seated in my store this morning the Captain volunteered the following written statement: "This is to certify that I have been afflicted with rheumatism for twenty (20) years, both in my side and limbs. I am happy to say that, after using less than two bottles of the ST. JACOBS OIL, I am entirely free from pain, though still limping somewhat when walking, from long force of habit. C. W. BOYNTON." Referring to the foregoing facts, I might allude to numerous similar cases that have come to my notice, but "a word to the wise is sufficient."

JOHN GOEBEL, Pharmacist, Evanston, Ill

CHRISTMAS AND NEW YEAR CARDS.—Magnificent assortment and lowest prices. Sample lots mailed free when cash accompanies order. **R. J. Matthews & Bros.**, Toronto.

VERY CHOICE FRUIT FARM FOR SALE at Grimsby, cheap. Apply Box 62, Grimsby.

THE FREEMASON—50c. per year. Send for sample copy. Cowan & Co., Toronto.

FOR SALE CHEAP—174 ACRES 2½ MILES from town of Stratford, 10 acres bush, balance cultivated, good buildings, &c. Easy terms. Apply at once to Lawrence & Son, Stratford.

NEWSPAPER OFFICE FOR SALE—A first-class newspaper in a thriving country village will be sold cheap; a good chance for a practical man. Address, T. R., *Truth* Office, Toronto.

THREE HUNDRED ACRE FARM FOR SALE—two hundred acres cleared; the best of land; all fenced; good orchard and buildings; in the best part of Ontario, Howard township, county of Kent. Address, P. CAMPBELL, Box 43, Ridgetown, Ont.

**FURNITURE.** OSHAWA CABINET CO., 97 Yonge Street, Toronto, Ont.

**GEO. H. WATSON.** Barrister and Attorney. 94 King Street West, Toronto.

**ARTIFICIAL LIMBS** of PREPARED LEATHER Durable, Light Elastic, and cheap. First prize at Provincial Exhibition, London. Testimonials on application. Satisfaction guaranteed. Address, J. DOAN & SON, Drayton, Ont

**20** CENTS for a 50 cent book. Any of the following books free by mail at above price.

An Earnest Trifler; Is Life worth Living; Family Creeds; General Grant Abroad; A Budget of Choice Stories; Second Thoughts; The Cat and Battledore and other Tales; White Wings; Peck's Fun; Sand and Big Jack Small.

Address TRUTH OFFICE, 33 Adelaide Street West, Toronto.

SOMETHING EVERYONE SHOULD KNOW.

That our Large Consignment of

**CHOICE NEW SEASON TEAS**

HAS COME TO HAND.

This Lot Comprises Nearly

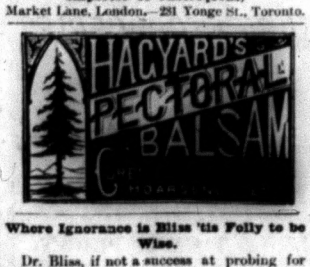
**1,000 Packages of Different Brands.**

These Teas are unquestionably the finest lot of Teas ever imported into Canada, and in order to give every one a chance to secure a caddy, our travellers will commence on their routes at once. One of them will call on every consumer throughout the Dominion. Ladies, be prerared; ask your husbands about it, and have your orders ready. No poor Teas will be offered. Every caddy is warranted. We have a reputation worth having, and don't propose to tarnish it by foisting poor Teas on the public. If you wish to avoid being swindled by pedlars, keep your orders for our travellers.

**JAMES LAUT,**

Importer of Choice Teas,

Market Lane, London.—281 Yonge St., Toronto.




### Where Ignorance is Bliss 'tis Folly to be Wise.

Dr. Bliss, if not a success at probing for bullets, was highly successful in despatching bulletins; but the grandest bulletin of success is that which heralds the wonderful cures performed by Burdock Blood Bitters, that matchless tonic and blood purifier which acts at once upon the Bowels, the Skin, the Liver and the Kidneys, while it invigorates and strengthens the whole system.

# CHRISTMAS FANCY GOODS

## TO SUIT EVERY CUSTOMER.

**Japanese Glove Boxes, Handkerchief and Trinket Boxes,**

CARD PLATES, TRAYS, BRACKETS, and a large variety of other useful articles, suitable for presents.

**DOLLS—PRETTY DOLLS—DOLLS.**

Direct from Paris, with lovely faces and bright eyes.

**JEWELLERY. JEWELLERY.**

Splendid Imitation of Fine Gold, and very cheap.

**CHRISTMAS CARDS IN IMMENSE VARIETY.**

**PURSES—POCKET BOOKS—PURSES,**

A Large Variety at the Right Prices.

GILT, SILVER, AND JET ORNAMENTS, FOR LADIES' HAIR, STYLISH & NEW.

**LADIES' SILK AND CAMBRIC HANDKERCHIEFS,**

Knitted Over-Vests, Neckties, Lace Pocket Handkerchiefs, Gloves, Collars, Collarettes, Ribbons, Lace Goods, Hosiery, Silk and Lace Fichus, Knitted Wraps, and a thousand other useful Christmas Gifts, for very little money.

**GENTS' JAPANESE SILK DRESSING GOWNS,**

Silk Neck-Ties, Gloves, Collars, Cuffs, Silk and Linen Pocket Handkerchiefs, Shirt Studs, Cuff Studs, Scarf Pins, Albert Chains, White Dress Shirts, etc., etc.,

CHILDREN'S Suits, Frocks, and Pelisses, Knitted Hoods, Hats, Gaiters, Mittens, etc.

**CHRISTMAS PRESENTS FOR THE DEAR BABIES,**

Richly Embroidered White Cashmere Cloaks, Beautifully Quilted Silk or Satin Cloaks, Charming Robes very handsomely trimmed, and a host of other articles ranging in price from 10 cents upwards.

LADIES' Silk, Japanese, and Embroidered Morning Wrappers.

**Our Ladies' Underclothing Took the Silver Medal at Toronto Exhibition**

THIS YEAR; NONE EQUAL IN THE DOMINION.

# C. PAGE & SONS

194, 196, 198, 200, 202 and 204 Yonge Street, Toronto.

## PHOTOGRAPHERS.

During DECEMBER we will sell

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| 10 x 14 Black Ferro Plates | $17.50 | per box. |
| " " " " | 10.00 | " ½ box. |
| " " " " | 1.50 | per doz. |
| ½ size " " " | 1.50 | per box. |

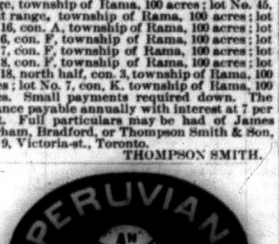
## LYON & ALEXANDER,

128 Bay St., Toronto.

CHEAP FARMS FOR SALE.—The Subscribers beg to offer the following property for sale, viz.:—

Lot No. 3, con. 5, township of North Orillia, 185 acres; lot No. 12, con. 7, township of North Orillia, 200 acres; lot No. 14, con. 8, township of North Orillia, 200 acres; lot No. 14 con. 9, township of North Orillia, 200 acres; lot No. 16, con. 9, township of North Orillia, 200 acres; lot No. 17, con. 9, township of North Orillia, 200 acres; lot No. 11, west ½, con. 10, township of North Orillia, 100 acres; lot No. 11, con. 11, township of North Orillia, 200 acres; lot No. 9, con. 16, township of North Orillia, 190 acres; lot No. 10, con. 16, township of North Orillia, 200 acres; lot No. 11, con. 17, township of North Orillia, 195 acres; lot No. 38, front range township of Rama, 100 acres; lot No. 39, front range township of Rama, 100 acres; lot No. 40, front range, township of Rama, 100 acres; lot No. 41, front range, township of Rama, 100 acres; lot No 42, front range, township of Rama, 100 acres; lot No. 43, front range, township of Rama, 100 acres; lot No. 45, front range, township of Rama, 100 acres; lot No. 16, con. A, township of Rama, 100 acres; lot No. 6, con. F, township of Rama, 100 acres; lot No. 7, con. F, township of Rama, 100 acres; lot No. 8, con. F, township of Rama, 100 acres; lot No. 18, north half, con. 3, township of Rama, 100 acres; lot No. 7, con. E, township of Rama, 100 acres. Small payments required down. The balance payable annually with interest at 7 per cent. Full particulars may be had of James Durham, Bradford, or Thompson Smith & Son, No. 9, Victoria-st., Toronto.

THOMPSON SMITH.




**Cures Dyspepsia, Nervous Affections, General Debility, Fever and Ague, Paralysis, Chronic Diarrhœa, Boils, Dropsy, Humors, Female Complaints, Liver Complaint, Remittent Fever, and all diseases originating in a bad State of the Blood, or accompanied by Debility or a low State of the System.**

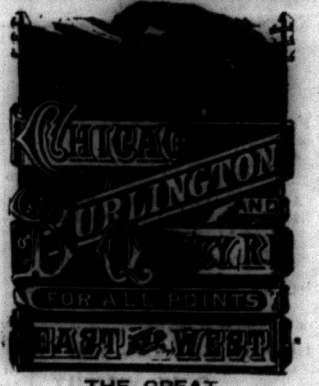
## PERUVIAN SYRUP

Supplies the blood with its **Vital Principle, or Life Element, IRON,** infusing Strength, Vigor, and New Life into all parts of the system.

### Sore Throat.

Apply Hagyard's Yellow Oil and take inwardly according to directions. Yellow Oil is the best remedy for Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Bruises, Burns, Frost Bites and all lameness, inflammation and pain. No household should be without it.

## TAKE THE




THE GREAT

## BURLINGTON ROUTE.

No other line runs Through passenger Trains Daily between Chicago Des Moines, Council Bluffs, Omaha, Lincoln, St. Joseph, Atchison, Topeka and Kansas City. Direct connections for all points in Kansas, Nebraska, Colorado, Wyoming, Montana, Nevada, New Mexico, Arizona, Idaho, Oregon and California.

The Shortest, Speediest and most Comfortable Route via Hannibal to Fort Scott, Denison, Dallas, Houston, Austin, San Antonio, Galveston and all points in Texas.

The unequaled inducements offered by this Line to Travelers and Tourists, are as follows: The celebrated Pullman (8 wheel) Palace Sleeping Cars, run only on this Line, C., R. & Q Palace Drawing-Room Cars, with Horton's Reclining Chairs. No extra charge for Seats in Reclining Chairs. The famous C. R. & Q. Palace Dining Cars. Gorgeous Smoking Cars fitted with Elegant High-Backed Rattan Revolving Chairs for the exclusive use of first-class passengers.

Steel Track and Superior Equipment, combined with their Great Through Car Arrangement, makes this, above all others, the favorite Route to the South, South-West, and the far West.

Try it, and you will find traveling a luxury instead of a discomfort.

Through Tickets via this Celebrated Line for sale at all offices in the United States and Canada.

All information about Rates of Fare, Sleeping Car Accomodations, Time Tables, &c., will be cheerfully given by applying to

PERCEVAL LOWELL,
General Passenger Agent Chicago.

T. J. POTTER,
General Manager, Chicago

HAGYARD'S
YELLOW OIL
CURES RHEUMATISM

**FREEMAN'S WORM POWDERS.**

Are pleasant to take. Contain their own Purgative. Is a safe, sure, and effectual destroyer of worms in Children or Adults.

## H. JAMES, M. D.,

OF BELLEVILLE, will visit Madoc professionally every Friday and Saturday of each week, when he will be prepared to meet patients or make calls upon the afflicted of this village or surrounding country. Office in Moon's Hotel, where orders may be left.

Belleville, March 14, 1881.

## LOTS FOR SALE !

In the Northern part of the Village of Madoc, (Russel Estate).

AT MODERATE PRICES. Terms—one quarter cash, balance in three equal annual payments, 7 per cent interest on unpaid balance. Expenses of conveyancing to be paid by purchasers to vendor's solicitor, Morgan Jellett, Esq., Belleville.

Apply to S. D. ROSE, Madoc, or to R. D. RUSSEL, Montreal. 11

## *Watches, Clocks, Jewelry and Fancy Goods*

ESTABLISHED 1856.

## G. D. RAWE

DESIRES to notify the inhabitants of Madoc and vicinity that his stock is now fully complete, but as it is the

LARGEST AND MOST VARIED

he has ever had the pleasure of offering for their inspection, it would be impossible to particularize.

A call will convince every one that the stock is LARGE and NEW, the quality of the Goods GENUINE, and the prices FAIR.

Madoc, Nov. 30th, 1881. 243.

## XMAS —AND— *New Year Groceries*

I HAVE received a full and complete assortment of

GROCERIES AND LIQUORS,

consisting of

New Currants, Raisins, Candied Lemon, Citron and Orange Peels, Pulverized, Granulated and Yellow Sugars.

**TOBACCOS.**

Prince of Wales, No. 1, Solaces, Myrtle Navys, Fine Cut Chewing and Smoking.

CANNED SALMON, LOBSTERS, SARDINES; CORNED BEEF, PEACHES, TOMATOES, PICKLES, &c.

**Wines and Liquors**

Imported direct from the Manufacturers.

ALE AND PORTER

on Draught or by the Bottle.

CROCKERY & GLASSWARE

**D. W. WRIGHT,**

VICTORIA BLOCK, MADOC.

## FARM FOR SALE!

A Farm containing 175 acres, in the Township of Sidney, County of Hastings. It is conveniently situated on a Gravel Road close by a School and Cheese Factory, two miles from Frankford and ten miles from Trenton. 100 acres cleared. About 35 Apple Trees. Frame House 18x24 and Kitchen 14x18. Frame Barn 18x24, Stone Stable under it. Well watered. Well adapted for fruit. Terms easy. A certain sum required, balance on any reasonable time required by purchaser.

A. F. WOOD.

Madoc, Sept. 10th, 1881.

## Gold and Iron.

West half of Lot 25, 4th on., Madoc.

THIS lot, upon which the Fraser Gold Mining Company's claim is situated, contains an unlimited amount of GOLD BEARING QUARTZ with several of the largest and best defined Quartz veins in the Township, upon which two or three SHAFTS have been sunk. It is also supposed to contain a splended bed of RED HEMATITE IRON. Capitalists and miners are requested to examine the lot.

A. KEEFER,
Department of Justice.

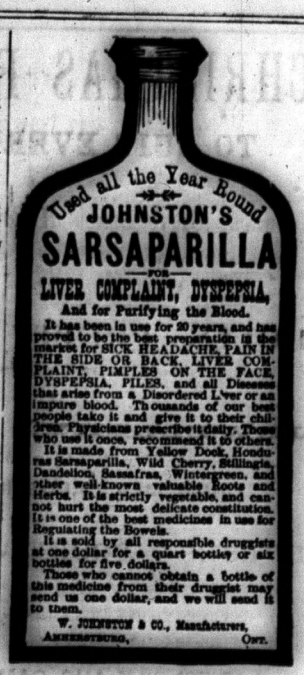
Ottawa, 20th October, 1881.

## FOR SALE.

THE undersigned offers for sale all his property in the Village of Madoc, consisting of two fine dwellings, two tenant houses and two improved village lots without buildings. For further particulars apply to

WELLINGTON BRISTOL.

Madoc, October 13th, 1881. 236-tf.




## THE MEDICAL HALL.

DURHAM STREET, MADOC.

## C. G. WILSON

*Chemist and Druggist.*

A full stock of Pure Drugs and Chemicals always on hand.

PHYSICIANS' PRESCRIPTIONS AND

**Family Receipts**

Carefully Compounded.

A full stock of

SCHOOL BOOKS,

AUTHORIZED BY THE

Council of Public Instruction.

At Publishers' prices.

*Agent, Montreal Telegraph Co.*

Madoc, August 16th, 1881.

## CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY

Emory's Bar to Port Moody.

*Notice to Contractors.*

TENDERS FOR WORK IN BRITISH COLUMBIA.

SEALED TENDERS will be received by the undersigned up to NOON on WEDNESDAY, the 1st day of FEBRUARY next, in a lump sum, for the construction of that portion of the road between Port Moody and the West-end of Contract 60, near Emeroy's Bar, a distance of about 85 miles.

Specifications, conditions of contract and forms of tender may be obtained on application at the Canadian Pacific Railway Office, in New Westminster, and at the Chief Engineer's Office at Ottawa, after the 1st January next, at which time plans and profiles will be open for inspection at the latter office.

This timely notice is given with a view to giving Contractors an opportunity of visiting and examining the ground during the fine season and before the winter sets in.

Mr. Marcus Smith, who is in charge at the office at New Westminster, is instructed to give Contractors all the information in his power.

No tender will be entertained unless on one of the printed forms, addressed to F. Braun, Esq., Sec. Dept. of Railways and Canals, and marked "Tender for C.P.R."

F. BRAUN,
Secretary.

Dept. of Railways and Canals, Ottawa, Oct. 24th, 1881. 239-12t

NEW

## *BOOT AND SHOE* SHOP

THE undersigned begs to announce to the people of Madoc and vicinity that he has opened a New Boot and Shoe Shop in the building formerly occupied by M. Ray, one door east of Mrs. Christie's Photograph Gallery, St. Lawrence street, where he will be prepared to receive and execute all orders entrusted to him, in a first-class manner. Having worked in some of the best shops in the city of Toronto and elsewhere I am confident of being able to give satisfaction as regards fits and the quality of the work done, to all who may favor me with their orders.

For patching on Ladies' and fine work I am using a new cement by the use of which no sewing is necessary and the patches cannot be detected. I am the only one in this village who is using this kind of cement.

TERMS Cash. - Give me a call.

*H. COTTRELL.*

Madoc, July 7th, 1880.

## Boots and Shoes.

ALL KINDS OF

*HOME-MADE WORK*

FOR SALE,

*OR MADE UP TO ORDER ON THE SHORTEST NOTICE,*

—AT—

MORRICE'S

BOOT AND SHOE STORE, MADOC.

*Terms in Future Strictly Cash.*

All outstanding accounts if not paid by the 14th of June will be put into Court for collection.

## PHOTOGRAPHS.

LIFE-LIKE PORTRAITS

in all the different styles and sizes.

☞ CHILDREN TAKEN ONLY IN CLEAN WEATHER.

D. MORRICE.

**HOLLOWAY'S PILLS**

**This Great Household Medicine Ranks among the leading necessaries of life.**

These famous Pills purify the BLOOD, and act most powerfully, yet soothingly on

*The Liver, Stomach, Kidneys,*

and BOWELS, giving tone, energy and vigor to these great MAIN SPRINGS OF LIFE. They are confidently recommended as a never failing remedy in all cases where the constitution, from whatever cause, has become impaired or weakened. They are wonderfully efficacious in all ailments incidental to Females of all ages; and as a GENERAL FAMILY MEDICINE, are unsurpassed.

**HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT**

*Its Searching and Healing Properties are known throughout the world.*

For the cure of BAD LEGS, Bad Breasts,

**Old Wounds, Sores and Ulcers,**

it is an infallible remedy. If effectually rubbed on the neck and chest, as salt into meat, it cures Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Coughs, Colds, and even Asthma. For Glandular Swellings, Abscesses, Piles, Fistulas,

GOUT, RHEUMATISM,

And every kind of SKIN DISEASE, it has never been known to fail.

The Pills and Ointment are Manufactured only at

533, OXFORD STREET, LONDON,

And are sold by all Vendors of Medicines throughout the Civilized World; with directions for use in almost every language.

The Trade Marks of these medicines are registered in Ottawa; hence, any one throughout the British possessions, who may keep the American Counterfeits for sale, will be prosecuted.

☞ *Purchasers should look to the Label on the Pots and Boxes. If the address is not 533, Oxford Street, London, they are spurious.*

## JAS. WHYTOCK,

*Grocer & Provision*

DEALER,

Keeps constantly on hand a first-class stock of

*CHOICE GROCERIES*

AND

Provisions of all kinds,

Which will be sold at the

LOWEST CASH PRICES.

Farmers' Produce of all Kinds taken in exchange.

DURHAM STREET, MADOC.

# CARPETS! CARPETS!

We have received a large lot of Carpets, all of this season's patterns.

**SPECIAL VALUE.**

Call and see them.

*O'FLYNN & O'HARA.*

POST OFFICE BLOCK,
Madoc, Nov. 17th, 1881.

## WRIGHT'S Grocery, Provision, WINE & LIQUOR STORE,

(Established by the late Andrew Wright, in 1858,)

NOW CARRIED ON BY MRS. WRIGHT,

On the premises, in Wright's Block, Durham Street, Madoc,

WHO KEEPS CONSTANTLY ON HAND A FULL ASSORTMENT OF FIRST-CLASS

*GROCERIES, Confectionery, and BISCUITS*

(A SPECIALITY.)

FRUITS IN SEASON.

*Wine Brandy, Gin, Spirits, Ale and Porters!*

of the best brands imported direct from the manufacturers.

—ALSO—

CROCKERY AND GLASSWARE,

FLOUR AND FEED, &c., &c.,

Wholesale and Retail at the lowest Cash price.

JANE WRIGHT.

MADOC, January 1st, 1880.

# GOODS AT COST,

FOR THE

# NEXT 60 DAYS

—AT—

## JOHN ROBERT ON'S.

Madoc, August 18th, 1881.

## STIRLING AND MADOC PUMP FACTORY!

THE undersigned has leased the shop previously occupied by E. SIMMONS as a Pump Factory, and is now prepared to furnish

**Pumps of the Latest Styles on the shortest notice**

All Pumps not bearing my name and recommended as my make are an imposition.

A CALL SOLICITED.

A. L. SAYLOR,

Madoc, June 16th, 1880. Madoc and Stirling.

## MADOC PLANING MILL.

The undersigned having removed their Planing Mills from Bridgewater to the Village of Madoc, and fitted up a

*Planing Mill, Door, Sash AND Blind Factory*

are now prepared to do all work in our line with promptness and despatch.

CUSTOM PLANING DONE ON SHORT NOTICE.

KERRS & WALTON.

Madoc, June 29th, 1879.